EVANGEL BELLS

EVANGEL BELLS

Comprising the Very Best

Gospel Songs and Standard Hymns

for

REVIVAL MEETINGS AND ALL CHURCH SERVICES

Edited and Compiled by

ROBERT H. COLEMAN

This collection is not large but very choice. The selections are the result of large and successful experience. "Evangel Bells" was made for service, and the wider the field the more grateful we will be for the service rendered. The scope of "Themes" handled in these songs is broad enough for almost any religious service. There is not a "filler" in the book, and we ask a careful trial even of every short chorus, for each carries a distinct message and fills an important place. May the Master be honored and His name, above all others, be praised in the wide circulation of this book, is the prayer of

THE PUBLISHER.

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EVANGEL BELLS

1 Lord, Send a Revival.

B. B. McK.

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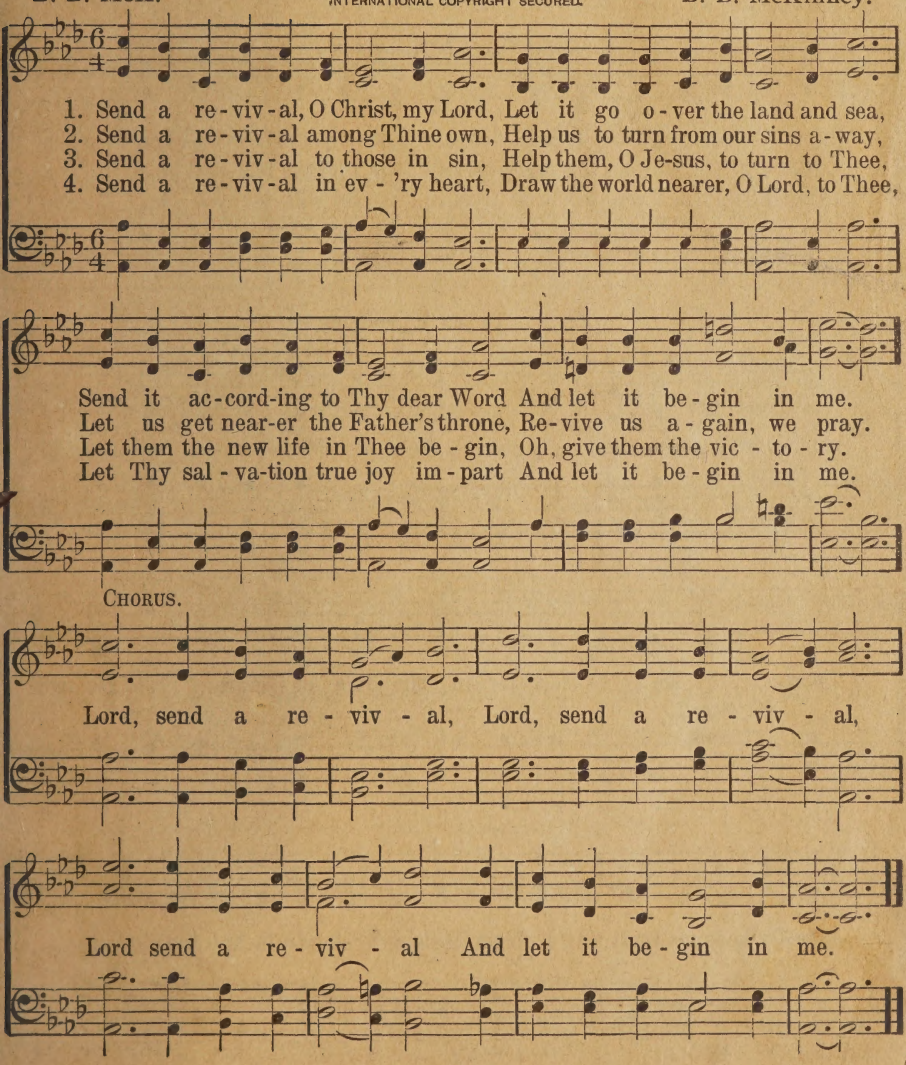
B. B. McKinney.

1. Send a re-viv-al, O Christ, my Lord, Let it go o-ver the land and sea,
2. Send a re-viv-al among Thine own, Help us to turn from our sins a-way,
3. Send a re-viv-al to those in sin, Help them, O Je-sus, to turn to Thee,
4. Send a re-viv-al in ev-'ry heart, Draw the world nearer, O Lord, to Thee,
Send it ac-cord-ing to Thy dear Word And let it be-gin in me.
Let us get near-er the Father's throne, Re-vive us a-gain, we pray.
Let them the new life in Thee be-gin, Oh, give them the vic-to-ry.
Let Thy sal-va-tion true joy im-part And let it be-gin in me.
CHORUS.
Lord, send a re-viv-al, Lord, send a re-viv-al,
Lord send a re-viv-al And let it be-gin in me.

2 A Shelter In the Time of Storm.

B. B. McK.

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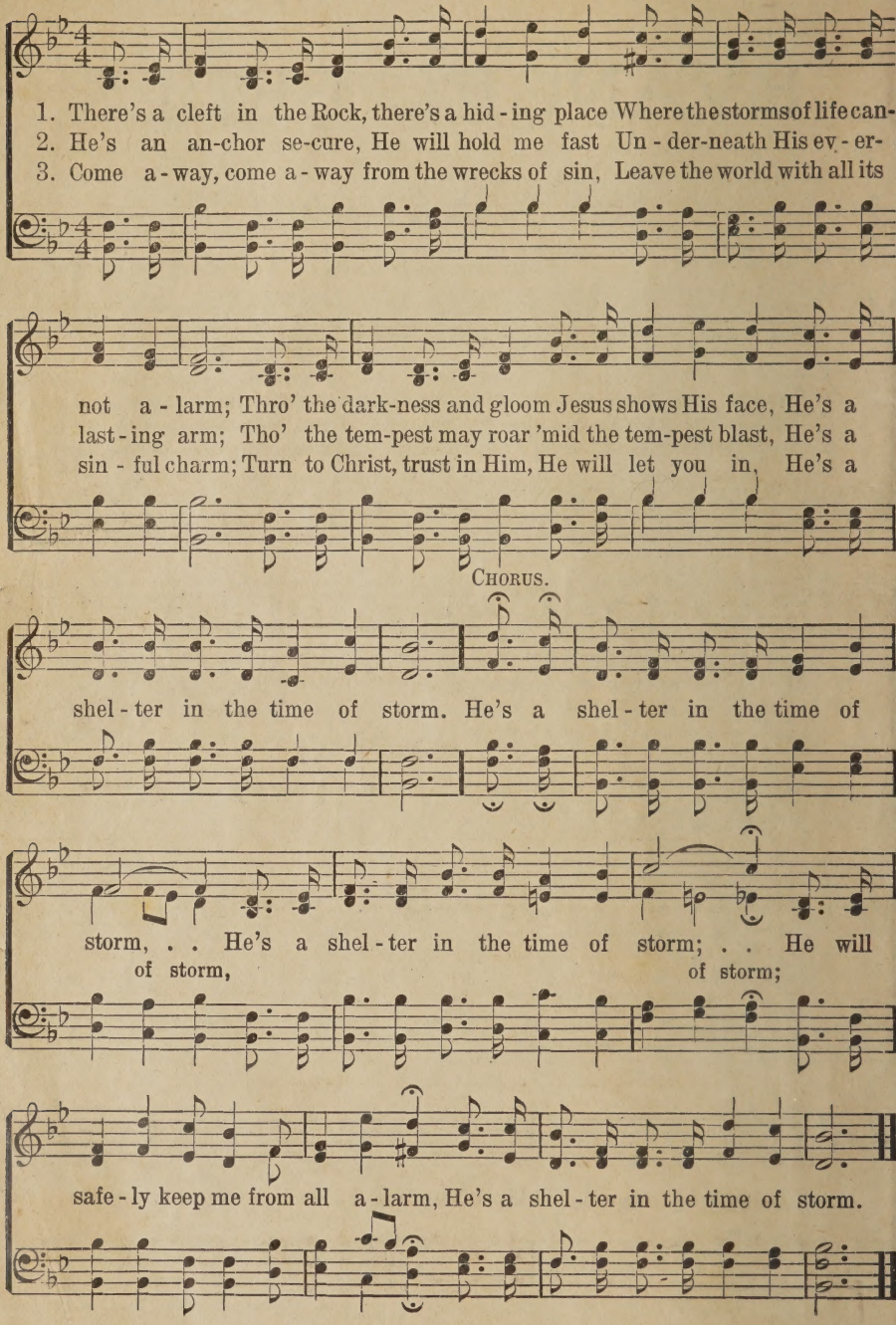
1. There's a cleft in the Rock, there's a hid - ing place Where the storms of life can-
2. He's an an-chor se-cure, He will hold me fast Un - der-neath His ev - er-
3. Come a - way, come a - way from the wrecks of sin, Leave the world with all its
not a - larm; Thro' the dark-ness and gloom Jesus shows His face, He's a
last - ing arm; Tho' the tem-pest may roar 'mid the tem-pest blast, He's a
sin - ful charm; Turn to Christ, trust in Him, He will let you in, He's a
CHORUS.
shel - ter in the time of storm. He's a shel - ter in the time of
storm, . . He's a shel - ter in the time of storm; . . He will
of storm, of storm;
safe - ly keep me from all a - larm, He's a shel - ter in the time of storm.

His Love Won My Heart.

J. P. S.

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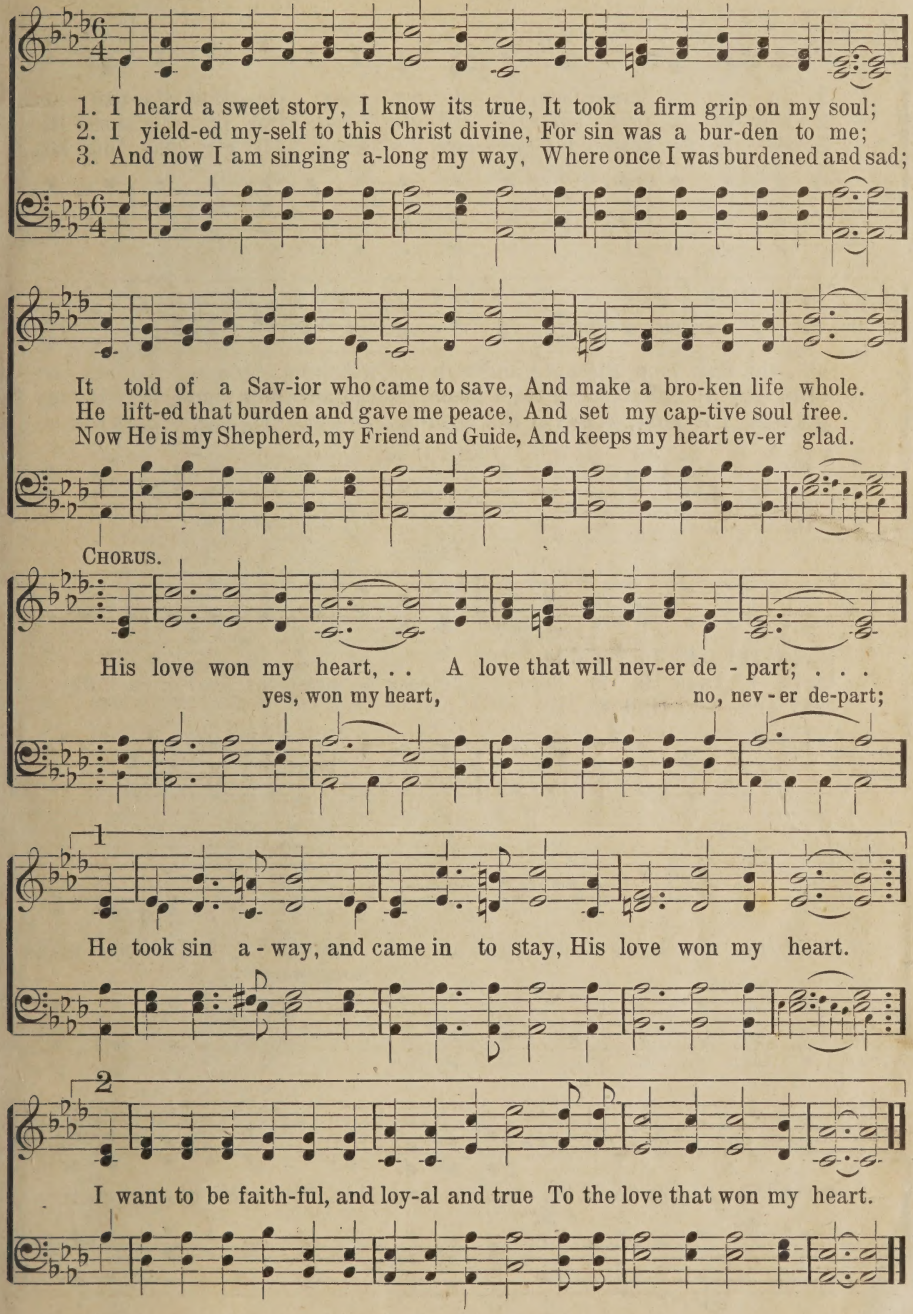
1. I heard a sweet story, I know its true, It took a firm grip on my soul;
2. I yield-ed my-self to this Christ divine, For sin was a bur-den to me;
3. And now I am singing a-long my way, Where once I was burdened and sad;
It told of a Sav-ior who came to save, And make a bro-ken life whole.
He lift-ed that burden and gave me peace, And set my cap-tive soul free.
Now He is my Shepherd, my Friend and Guide, And keeps my heart ev-er glad.
Chorus.
His love won my heart, . . A love that will nev-er de - part; . . .
yes, won my heart,
no, nev - er de-part;
1
He took sin a - way, and came in to stay, His love won my heart.
2
I want to be faith-ful, and loy-al and true To the love that won my heart.

Jesus Is Precious to Me.

Gipsy Simon Smith.

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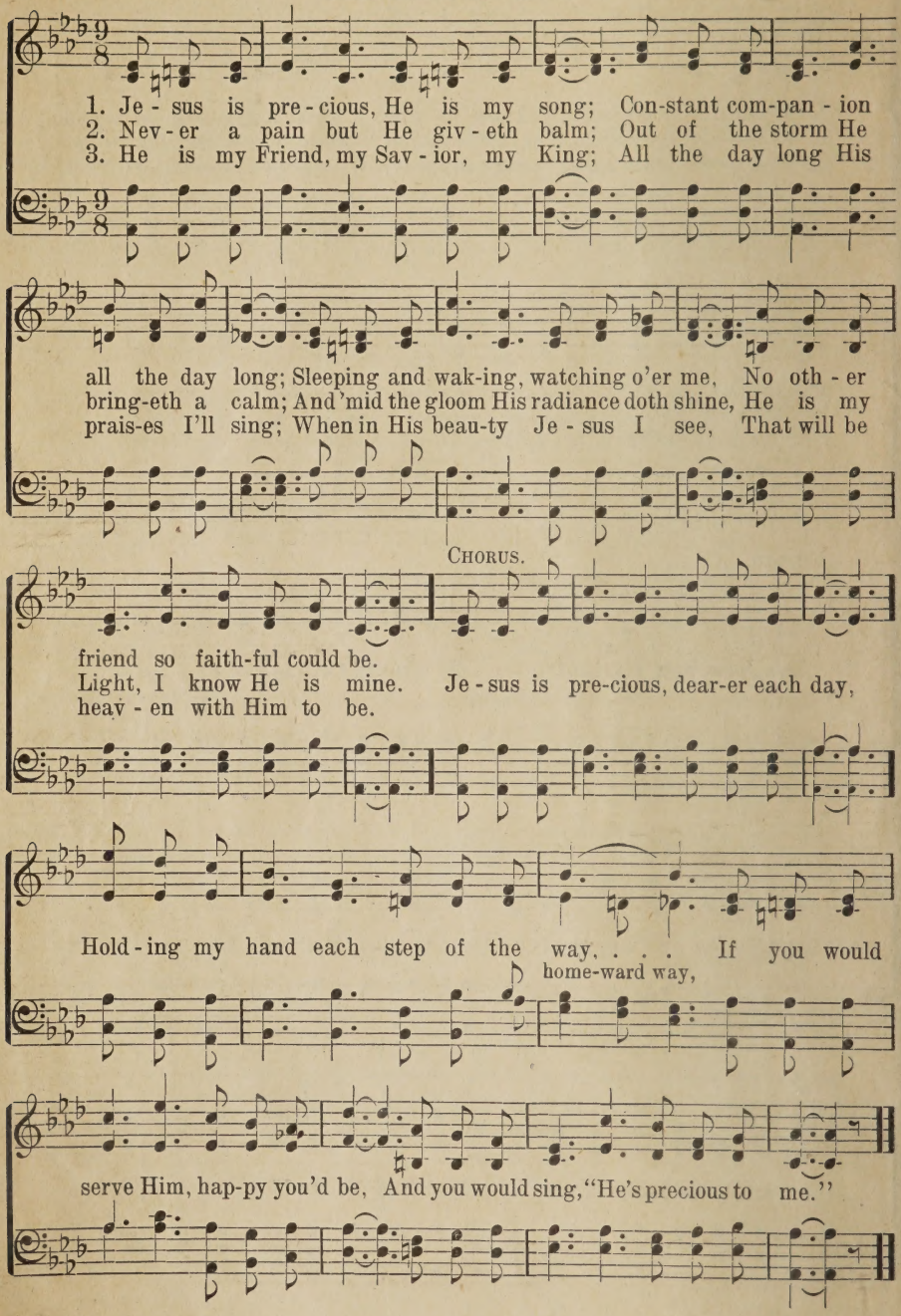
1. Je - sus is pre - cious, He is my song; Con-stant com-pan - ion
2. Nev - er a pain but He giv - eth balm; Out of the storm He
3. He is my Friend, my Sav - ior, my King; All the day long His
all the day long; Sleeping and wak-ing, watching o'er me, No oth - er
bring-eth a calm; And 'mid the gloom His radiance doth shine, He is my
prais-es I'll sing; When in His beau-ty Je - sus I see, That will be
CHORUS.
friend so faith-ful could be.
Light, I know He is mine. Je - sus is pre-cious, dear-er each day,
heav - en with Him to be.
Hold - ing my hand each step of the way, . . . If you would
home-ward way,
serve Him, hap-py you'd be, And you would sing, "He's precious to me."

No Setting Sun.

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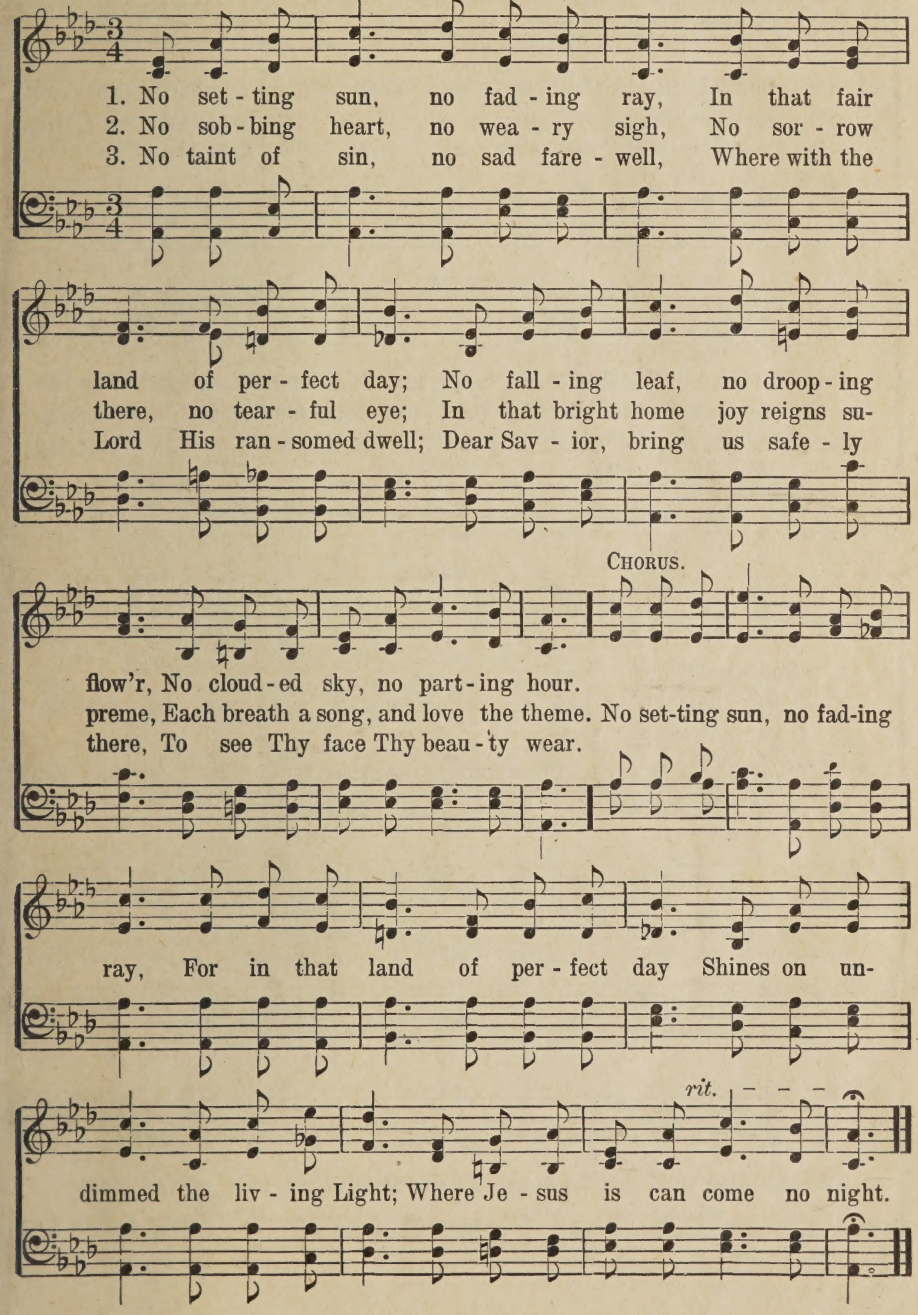
E. E. Hewitt.

Henry P. Morton.

SOLO, DUET OR QUARTET.


1. No set - ting sun, no fad - ing ray, In that fair
2. No sob - bing heart, no wea - ry sigh, No sor - row
3. No taint of sin, no sad fare - well, Where with the
land of per - fect day; No fall - ing leaf, no droop - ing
there, no tear - ful eye; In that bright home joy reigns su-
Lord His ran - somed dwell; Dear Sav - ior, bring us safe - ly
CHORUS.
flow'r, No cloud - ed sky, no part - ing hour.
preme, Each breath a song, and love the theme. No set-ting sun, no fad-ing
there, To see Thy face Thy beau - ty wear.
ray, For in that land of per - fect day Shines on un-
rit.
dimmed the liv - ing Light; Where Je - sus is can come no night.

Beyond the Shadows.

Gipsy Simon Smith.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Be - yond the clouds the sun doth shine, A - mid earth's sor - rows,
2. Be - yond the quick - ly pass - ing years, Be-yond the sigh - ing
3. Be - yond the reach of care and pain, I safe shall be in

love di - vine; And tho' we may not un - der - stand, Be - yond it
and the tears, Oh, bliss - ful tho't to con - tem - plate! Sweet rest a-
heav'n's do - main, Be - yond the veil of mys - ter - y; At last my

CHORUS.

all, God's guid - ing hand.
waits, thro' heav-en's gate. Be - yond the shad - ows, be - yond the
Sav - ior I shall see.

shad - ows, At home with Christ whom I a - dore: Be - yond the

shad - ows, be-yond the shad-ows, I'll dwell with Him for - ev - er - more.

Over Yonder.

B. B. McKinney.

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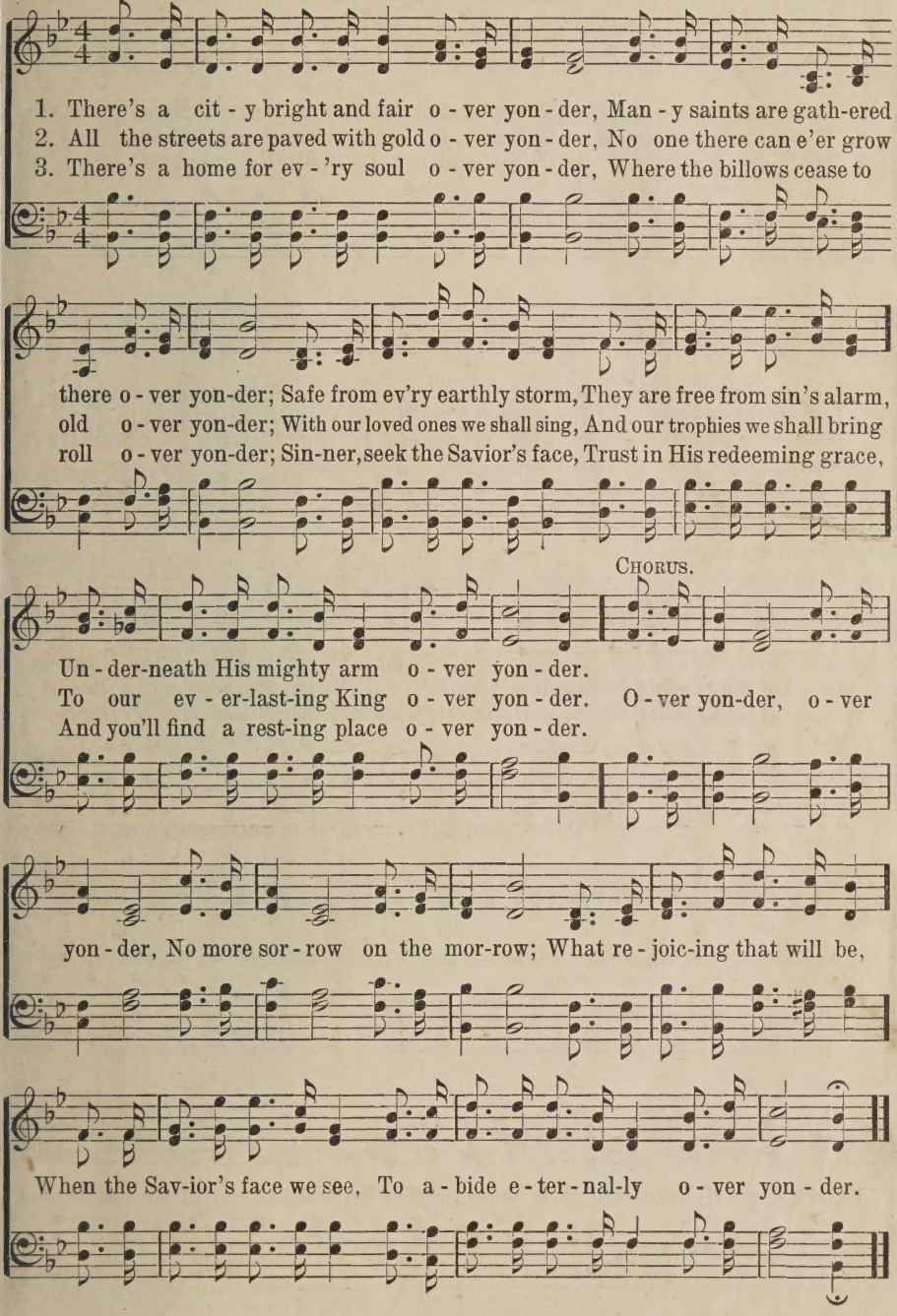
Robert L. Cooper.

1. There's a cit - y bright and fair o - ver yon - der, Man - y saints are gath-ered
2. All the streets are paved with gold o - ver yon - der, No one there can e'er grow
3. There's a home for ev - 'ry soul o - ver yon - der, Where the billows cease to
there o - ver yon-der; Safe from ev'ry earthly storm, They are free from sin's alarm,
old o - ver yon-der; With our loved ones we shall sing, And our trophies we shall bring
roll o - ver yon-der; Sin-ner, seek the Savior's face, Trust in His redeeming grace,
CHORUS.
Un - der-neath His mighty arm o - ver yon - der.
To our ev - er-last-ing King o - ver yon - der. O - ver yon-der, o - ver
And you'll find a rest-ing place o - ver yon - der.
yon - der, No more sor - row on the mor-row; What re - joic-ing that will be,
When the Sav-ior's face we see, To a - bide e - ter - nal-ly o - ver yon - der.

8 He'll Make the Sun Shine Brightly.

E. L. C.

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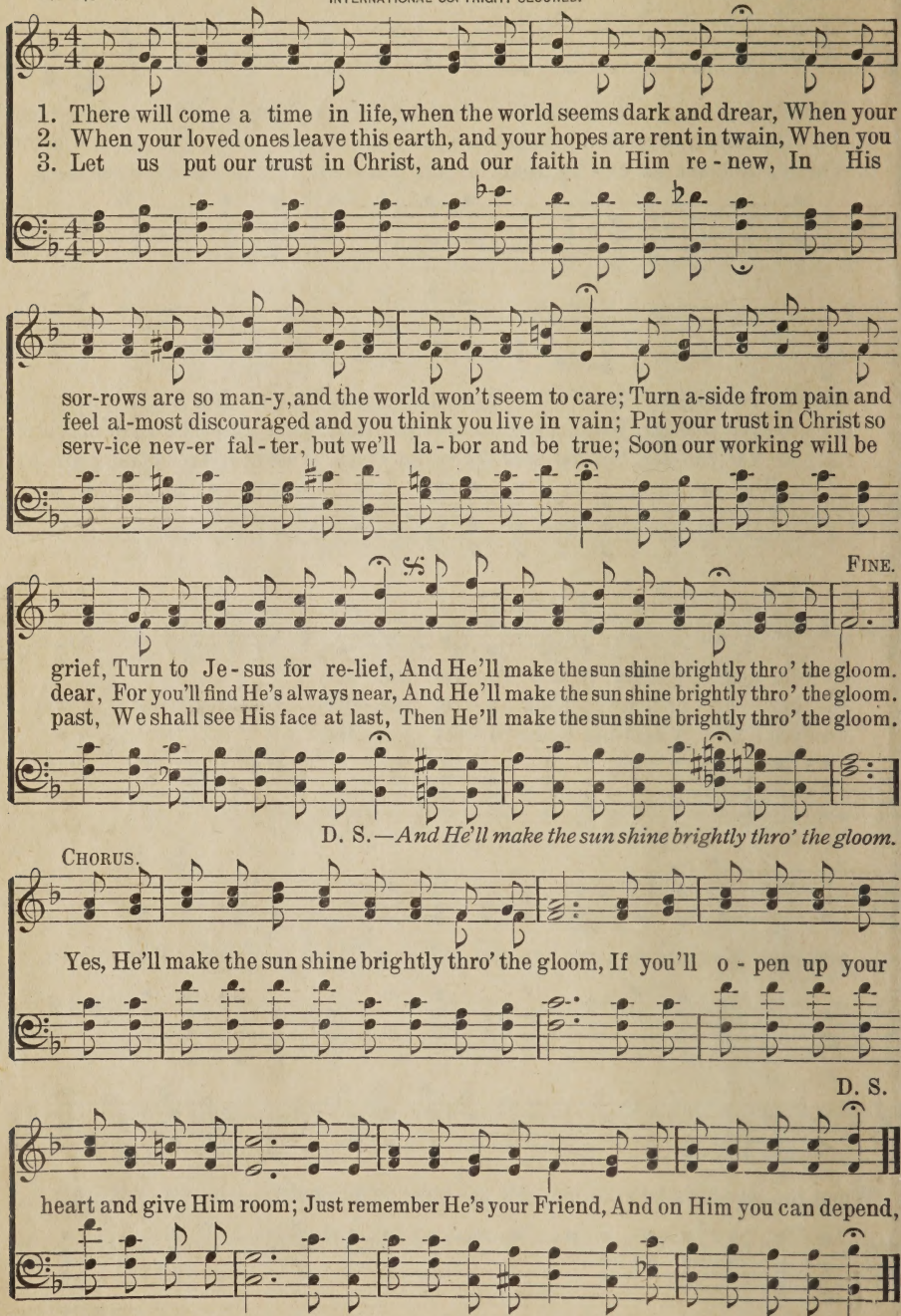
E. L. Carnett.

1. There will come a time in life, when the world seems dark and drear, When your
2. When your loved ones leave this earth, and your hopes are rent in twain, When you
3. Let us put our trust in Christ, and our faith in Him re - new, In His
sor-rows are so man-y, and the world won't seem to care; Turn a-side from pain and
feel al-most discouraged and you think you live in vain; Put your trust in Christ so
serv-ice nev-er fal-ter, but we'll la-bor and be true; Soon our working will be
FINE.
grief, Turn to Je - sus for re-lief, And He'll make the sun shine brightly thro' the gloom.
dear, For you'll find He's always near, And He'll make the sun shine brightly thro' the gloom.
past, We shall see His face at last, Then He'll make the sun shine brightly thro' the gloom.
D. S.—And He'll make the sun shine brightly thro' the gloom.
CHORUS.
Yes, He'll make the sun shine brightly thro' the gloom, If you'll o - pen up your
D. S.
heart and give Him room; Just remember He's your Friend, And on Him you can depend,

One Step At a Time

Lizzie DeArmond.

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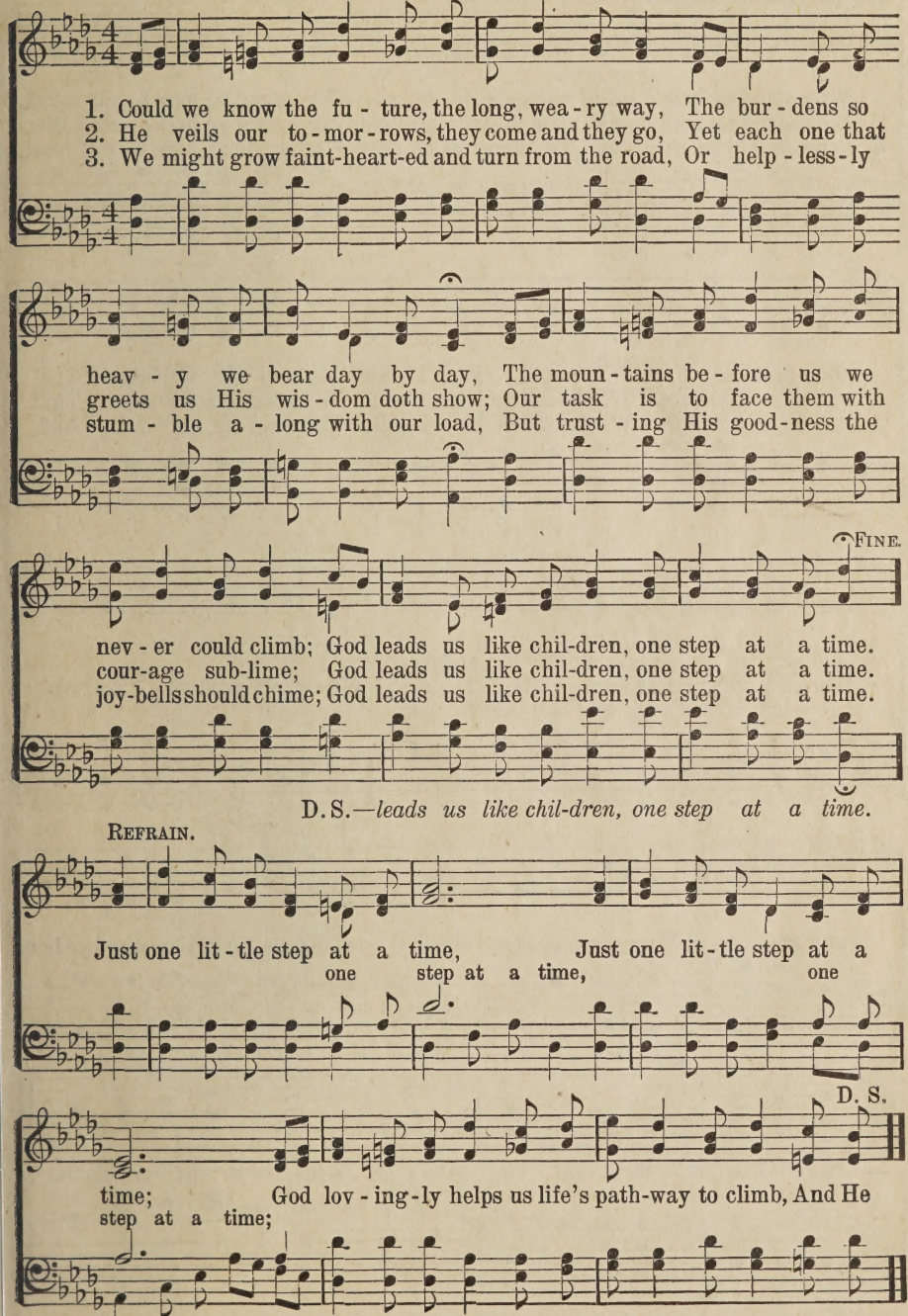
1. Could we know the fu - ture, the long, wea - ry way, The bur - dens so
2. He veils our to - mor - rows, they come and they go, Yet each one that
3. We might grow faint-heart-ed and turn from the road, Or help - less - ly
heav - y we bear day by day, The moun - tains be - fore us we
greets us His wis - dom doth show; Our task is to face them with
stum - ble a - long with our load, But trust - ing His good - ness the
FINE.
nev - er could climb; God leads us like chil-dren, one step at a time.
cour-age sub-lime; God leads us like chil-dren, one step at a time.
joy-bells should chime; God leads us like chil-dren, one step at a time.
D.S.—leads us like chil-dren, one step at a time.
REFRAIN.
Just one lit - tle step at a time, Just one lit - tle step at a
one step at a time, one
D. S.
time; God lov - ing - ly helps us life's path-way to climb, And He
step at a time;

10 Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

J. J.

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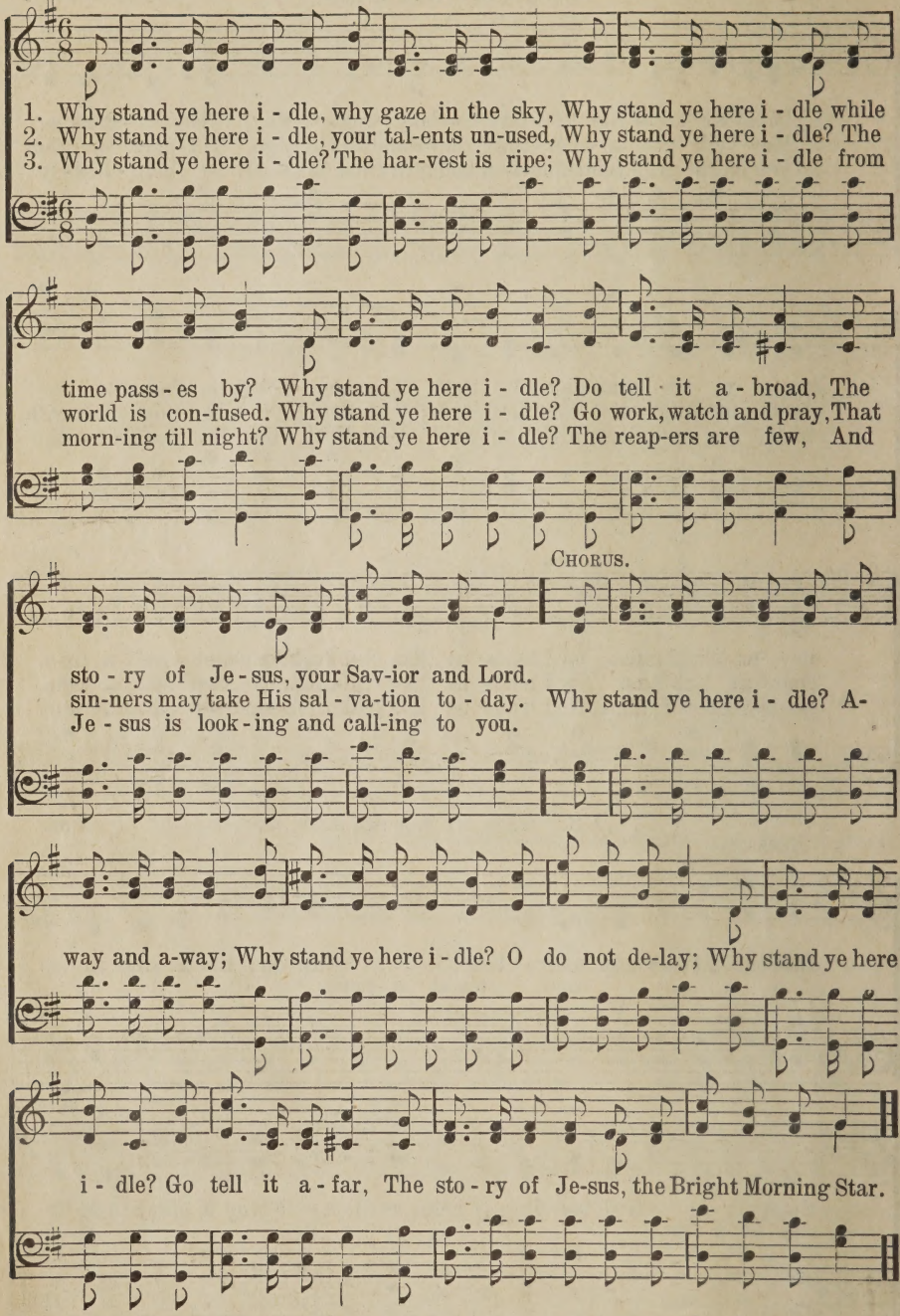
John Josey.


1. Why stand ye here i - dle, why gaze in the sky, Why stand ye here i - dle while
2. Why stand ye here i - dle, your tal-ents un-used, Why stand ye here i - dle? The
3. Why stand ye here i - dle? The har-vest is ripe; Why stand ye here i - dle from
time pass - es by? Why stand ye here i - dle? Do tell it a - broad, The
world is con-fused. Why stand ye here i - dle? Go work, watch and pray, That
morn-ing till night? Why stand ye here i - dle? The reap-ers are few, And
CHORUS.
sto - ry of Je - sus, your Sav-ior and Lord.
sin-ners may take His sal - va-tion to - day. Why stand ye here i - dle? A-
Je - sus is look - ing and call-ing to you.
way and a-way; Why stand ye here i - dle? O do not de-lay; Why stand ye here
i - dle? Go tell it a - far, The sto - ry of Je-sus, the Bright Morning Star.

11 Trust, Try and Prove Me.

L. S. L.

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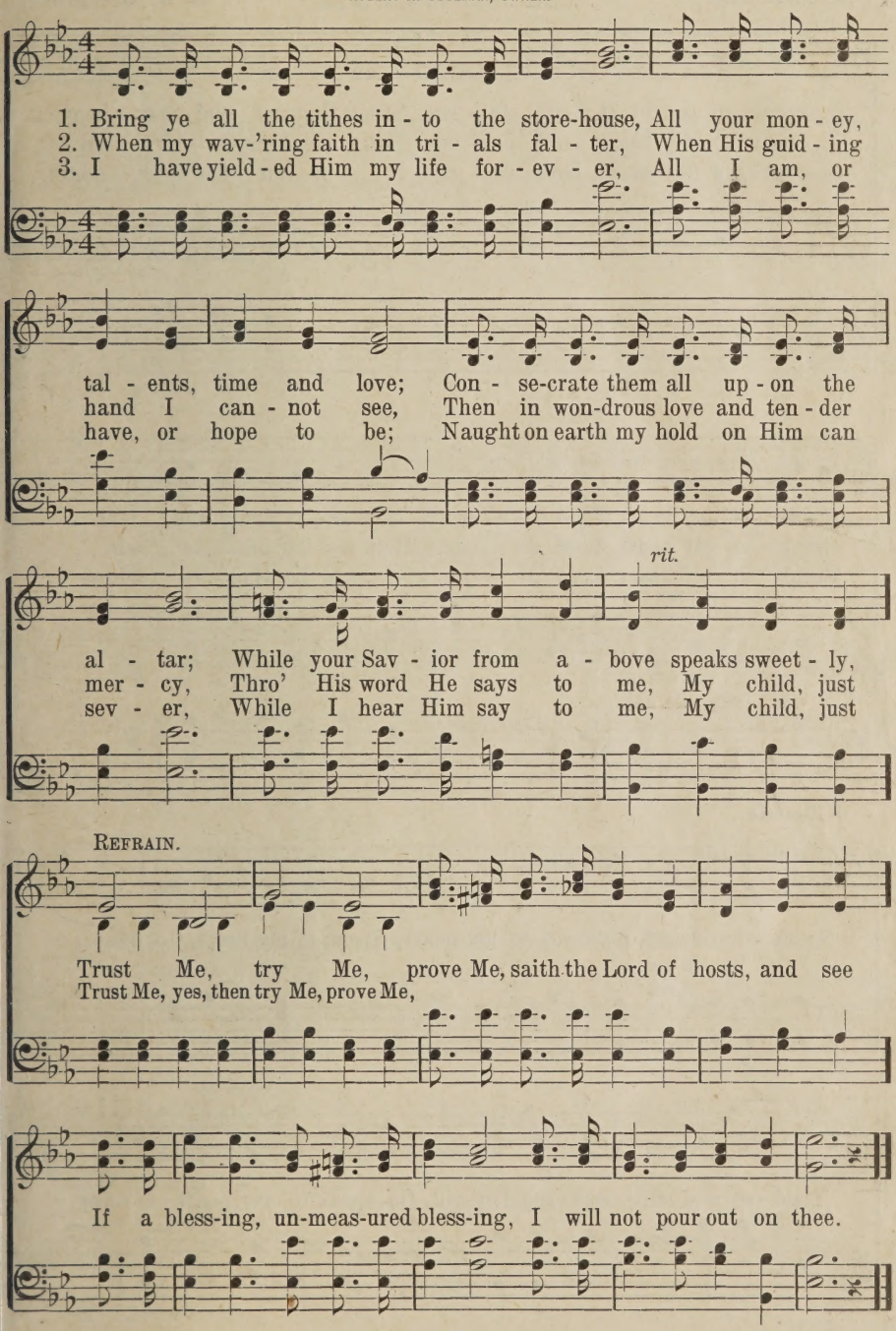
Lida Shivers Leech.

1. Bring ye all the tithes in - to the store-house, All your mon - ey,
2. When my wav-'ring faith in tri - als fal - ter, When His guid - ing
3. I have yield - ed Him my life for - ev - er, All I am, or
tal - ents, time and love; Con - se-crate them all up - on the
hand I can - not see, Then in won-drous love and ten - der
have, or hope to be; Naught on earth my hold on Him can
rit.
al - tar; While your Sav - ior from a - bove speaks sweet - ly,
mer - cy, Thro' His word He says to me, My child, just
sev - er, While I hear Him say to me, My child, just
REFRAIN.
Trust Me, try Me, prove Me, saith the Lord of hosts, and see
Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,
If a bless-ing, un-meas-ured bless-ing, I will not pour out on thee.

Speak To My Heart.

Gene Routh.

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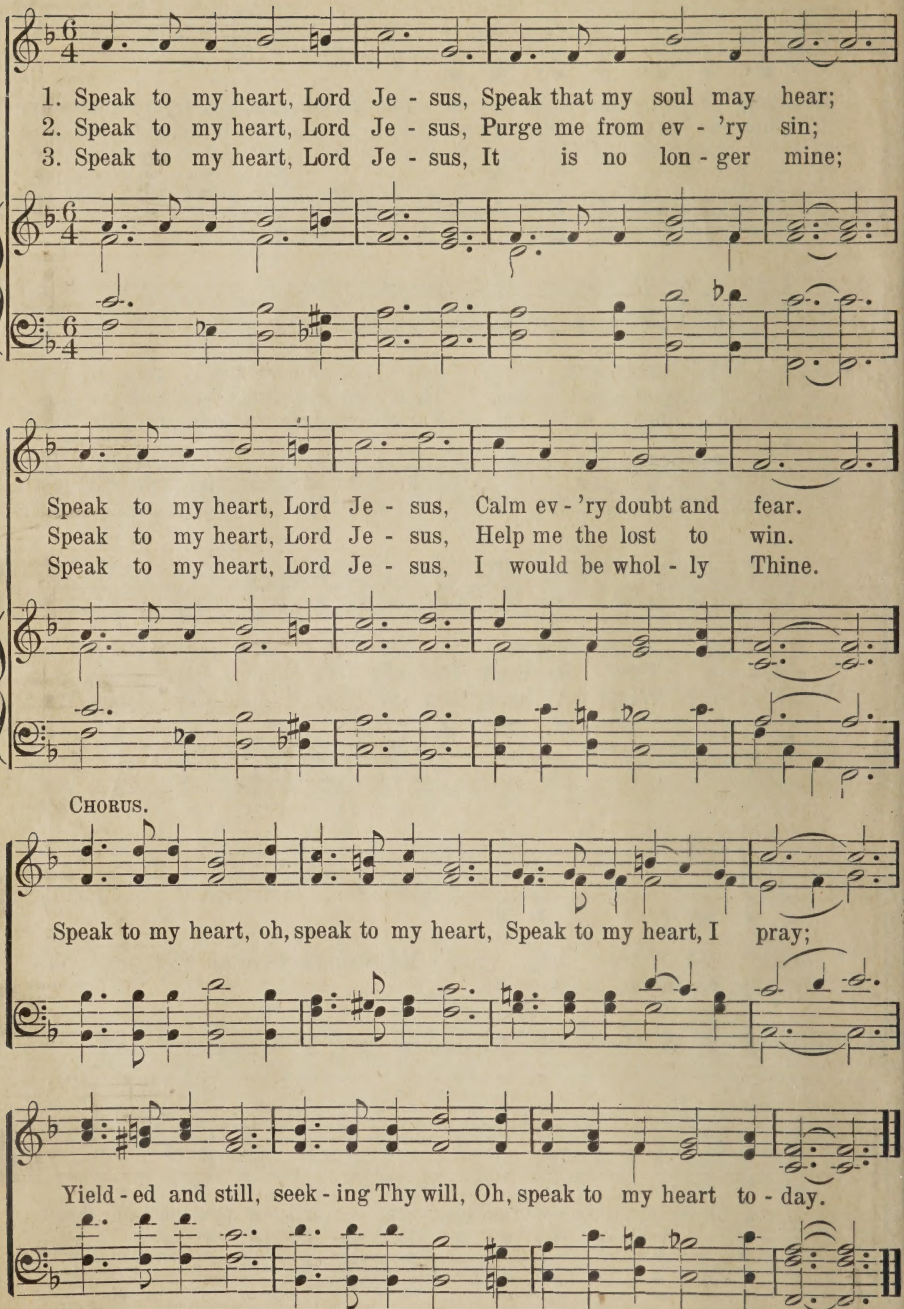
1. Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Speak that my soul may hear;
2. Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Purge me from ev - 'ry sin;
3. Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, It is no lon - ger mine;
Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Calm ev - 'ry doubt and fear.
Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Help me the lost to win.
Speak to my heart, Lord Je - sus, I would be whol - ly Thine.
CHORUS.
Speak to my heart, oh, speak to my heart, Speak to my heart, I pray;
Yield - ed and still, seek - ing Thy will, Oh, speak to my heart to - day.

The Battle Song.

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B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. Hark! the bu - gle call is sound - ing, From the King and Cap - tain high,
2. Tho' the foe is strong and might-y, And the bat - tle may be long;
3. Fight the fight of faith and cour - age, Press the bat - tle to the gates;

Call - ing out for loy - al sol - diers Who will dare to do and die.
In the name of Christ go for - ward, Shout a-new the tri-umph song.
Thro' the blood of Christ we con - quer, Vic - to - ry in Him a - waits.

CHORUS. Arr.

And when the battle's o - ver We shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown, Yes,

we shall wear a crown; And when the battle's o - ver We shall wear a crown In the

D. S.—*And when the bat-tle's o - ver We shall wear a crown In the*

FINE. D. S.

new Je-ru-sa-lem. Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown,
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

new Je-ru-sa-lem.

14 Why Should He Love Me So?

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R. H. Robert Harkness.

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He love me so? Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led,
2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He love me so? He suf - fered sore my sal - va - tion to win,
3. O how He ag - o - nized there in my place, Why should He love me so? Noth-ing with-hold - ing my sin to ef - face,

CHORUS

Why should He love me so? . . Why should He love me so? . .

Why should He love me so? . . . Why should my Sav - ior to love me so?

Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so? . . . . love me so?

15 He is Able to Deliver Thee.

W. A. O.

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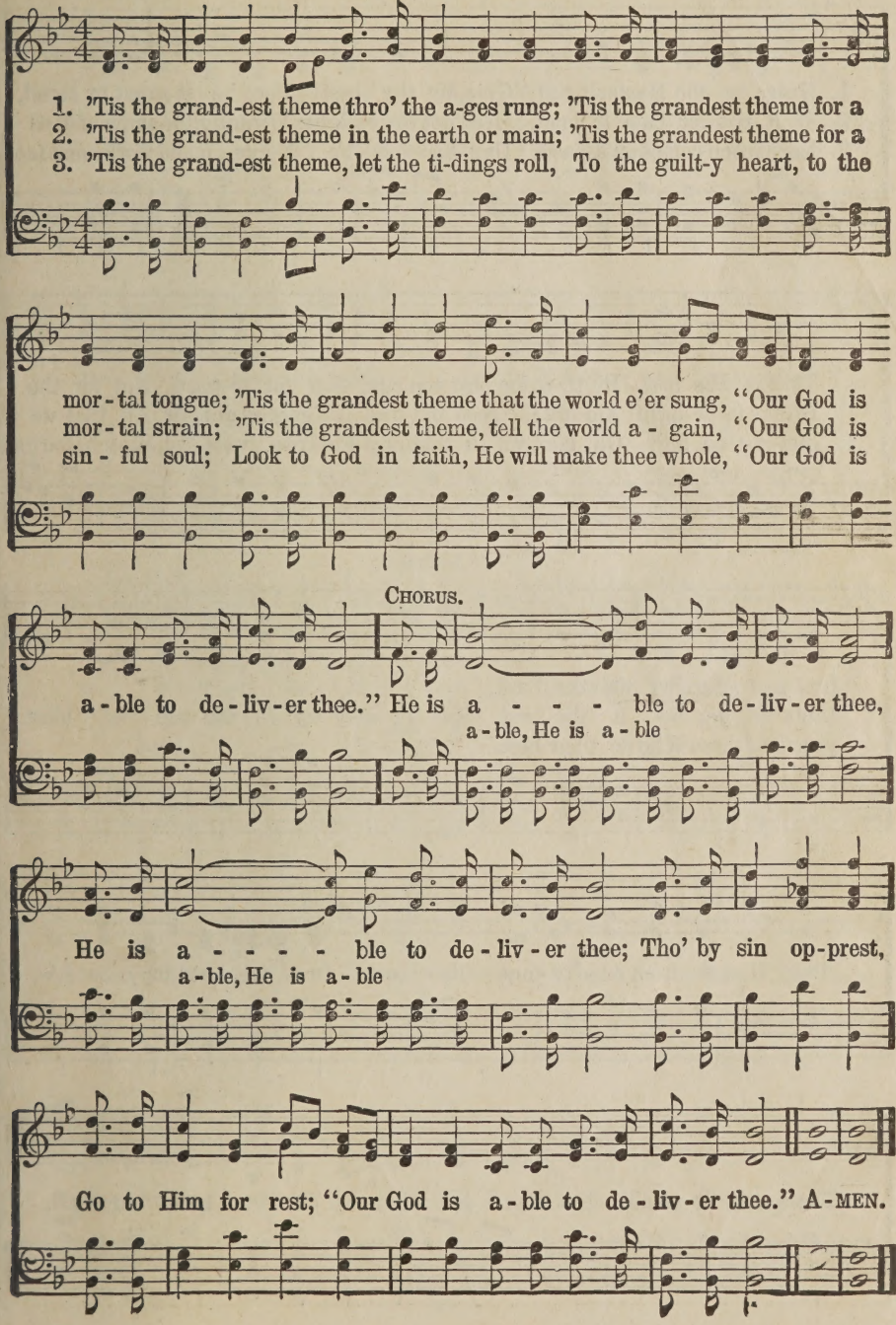
W. A. Ogden.

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a-ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll, To the guilt-y heart, to the
mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a-gain, "Our God is
sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole, "Our God is
CHORUS.
a-ble to de-liv-er thee." He is a - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee,
a-ble, He is a-ble
He is a - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho' by sin op-prest,
a-ble, He is a-ble
Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee." A-MEN.

Our Best.

S. C. Kirk.

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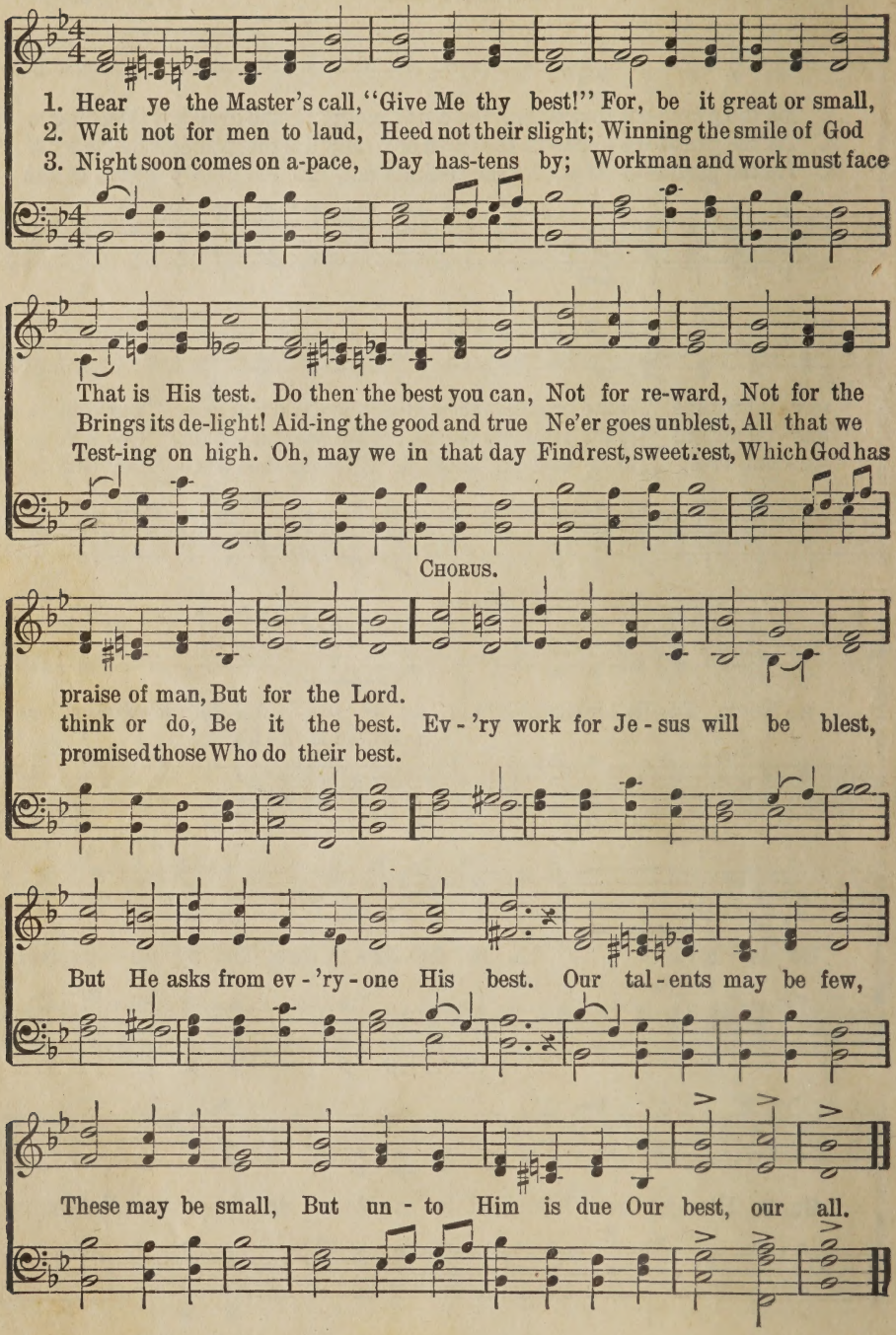
Grant Colfax Tullar.


1. Hear ye the Master's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a-pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face
That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re-ward, Not for the
praise of man, But for the Lord.
Brings its de-light! Aid-ing the good and true Ne'er goes unblest, All that we
think or do, Be it the best. Ev-'ry work for Je-sus will be blest,
Test-ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has
promised those Who do their best.
CHORUS.
But He asks from ev-'ry-one His best. Our tal-ents may be few,
These may be small, But un-to Him is due Our best, our all.

In the Garden.

C. A. M.

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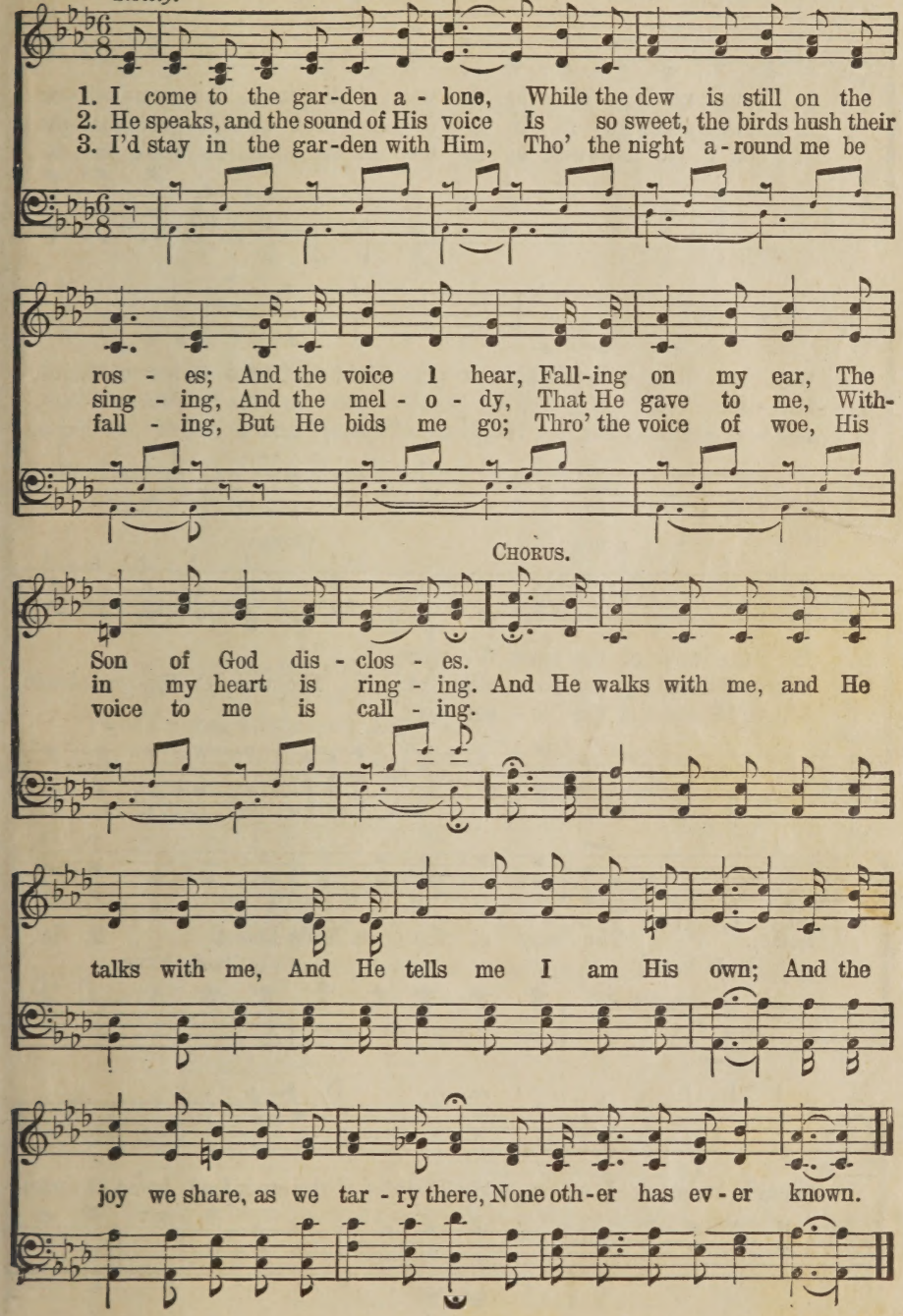
C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.


1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be
ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His
CHORUS.
Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.
talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the
joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

18 The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

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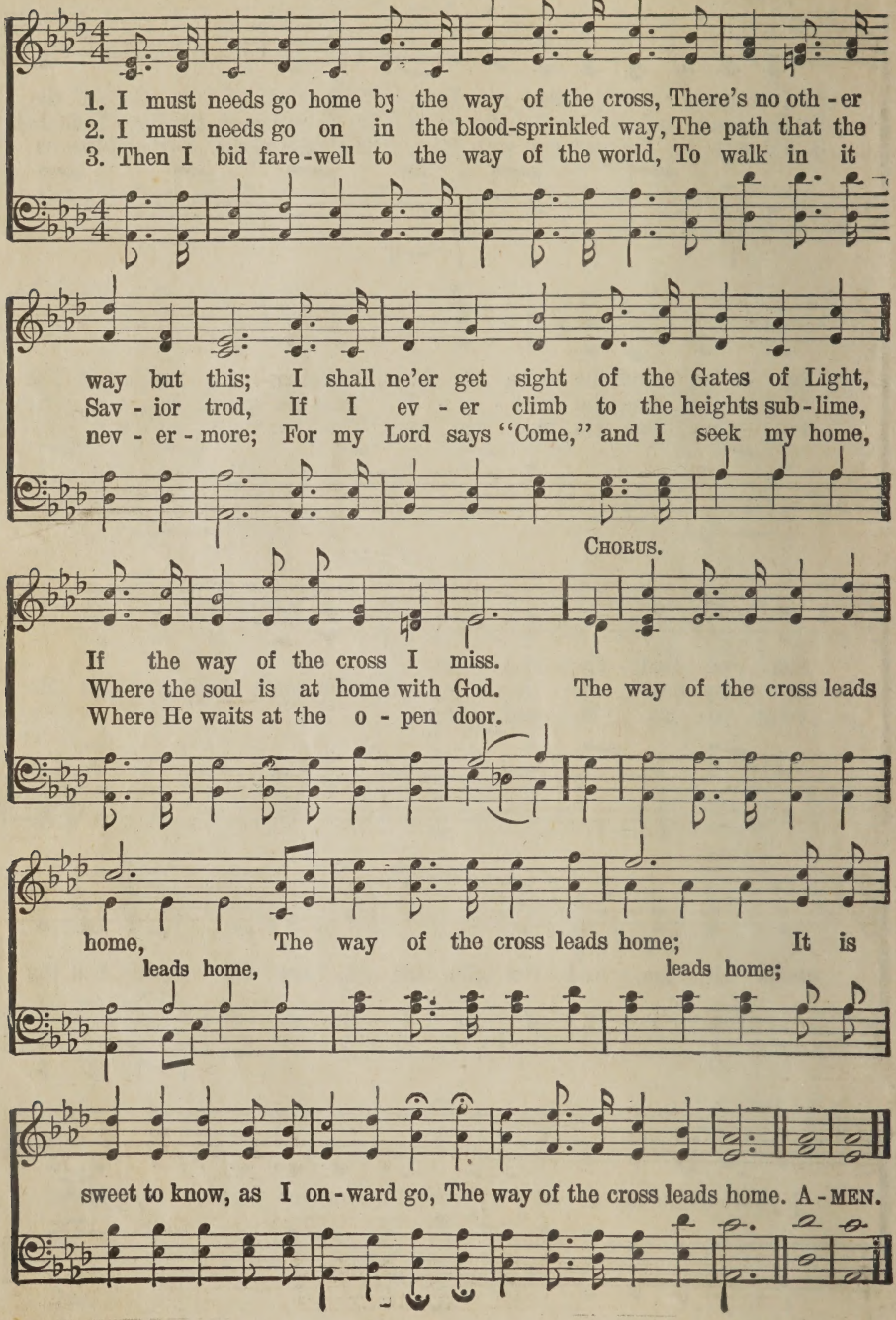
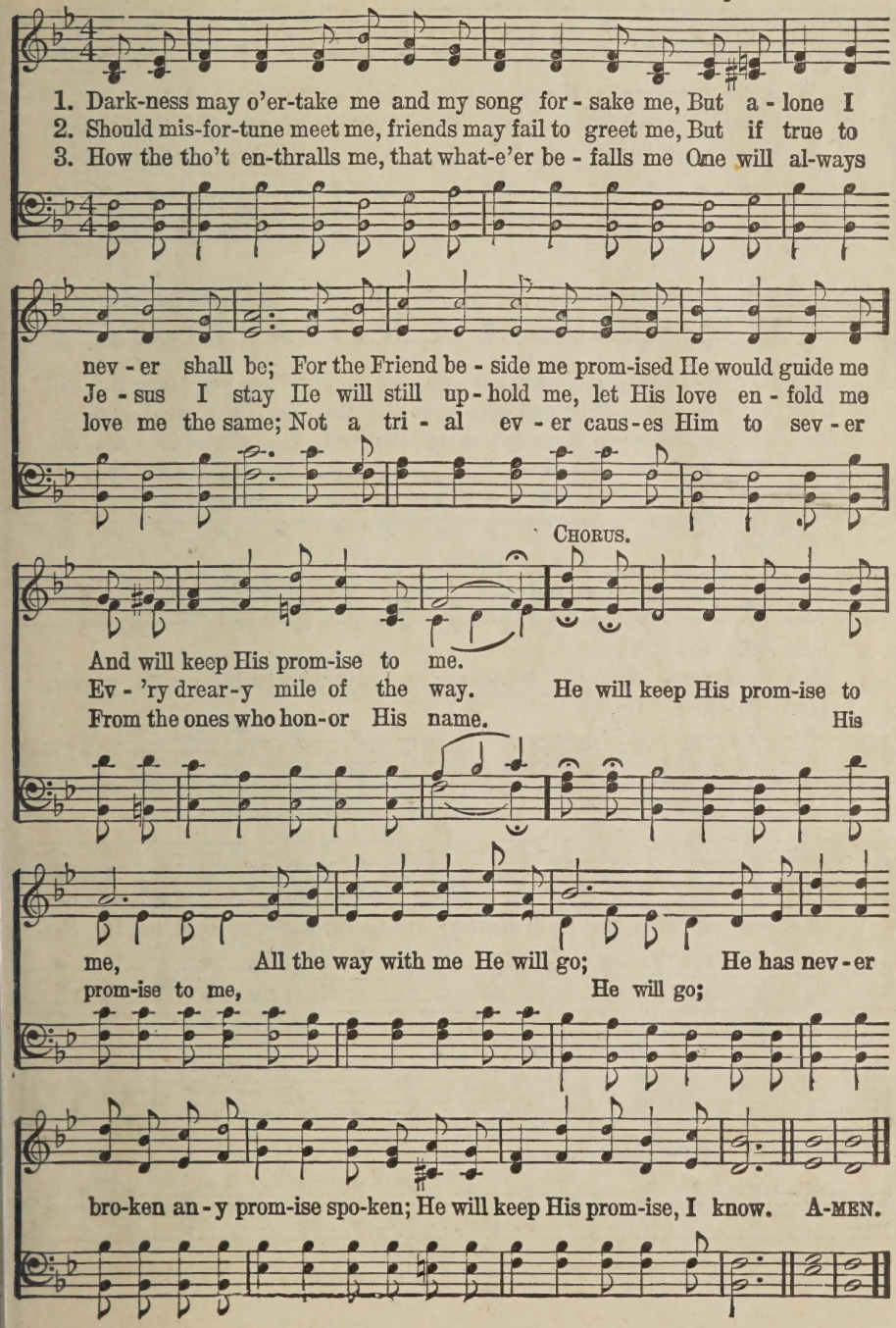

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,
3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,
CHORUS.
If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads
Where He waits at the o - pen door.
home, The way of the cross leads home; It is
leads home, leads home;
sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

19 His Promise To Me.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. Henry P. Morton.


1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al-ways
nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom-ised He would guide me
Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er
Chorus.
And will keep His prom-ise to me.
Ev - 'ry drear-y mile of the way. He will keep His prom-ise to
From the ones who hon-or His name. His
me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
prom-ise to me, He will go;
bro-ken an - y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know. A-MEN.

20 Whisper a Prayer.

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S. L. Scott Lawrence.

Rather slowly.

1. Whis-per a prayer in the morn - ing, Just at the break of the day;
2. Whis-per a prayer at the noon - time, Pause in the midst of the throng,
3. Whis-per a prayer at the twi - light, Aft - er the day's work is done,

Why fear the fight, In your bat - tle for right, When you know He will
Look un - to Him, Who can con - quer all sin; In thy weak-ness, in
No oth - er friend Will prove true to the end, Like Christ Je - sus, the

CHORUS.

lead all the way?
Him thou art strong. Whis-per a prayer, Just whis-per a prayer,
Cru - ci - fied One.

E - ven a whis - per He'll hear o - ver there; Vic - t'ry is thine, In His

rit.

love so sub - lime, When to Je - sus you whis - per a prayer.

21 No Longer Lonely.

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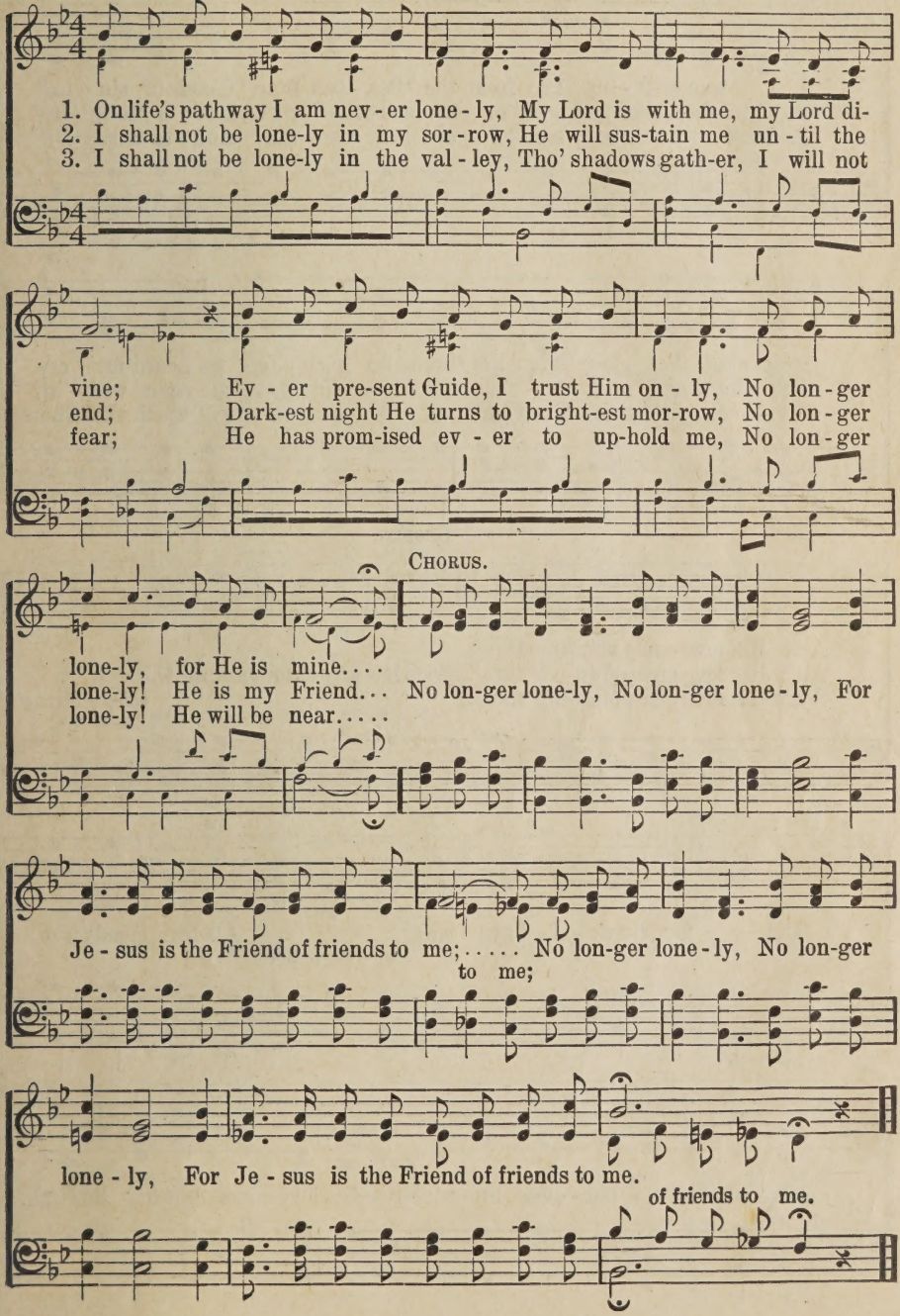
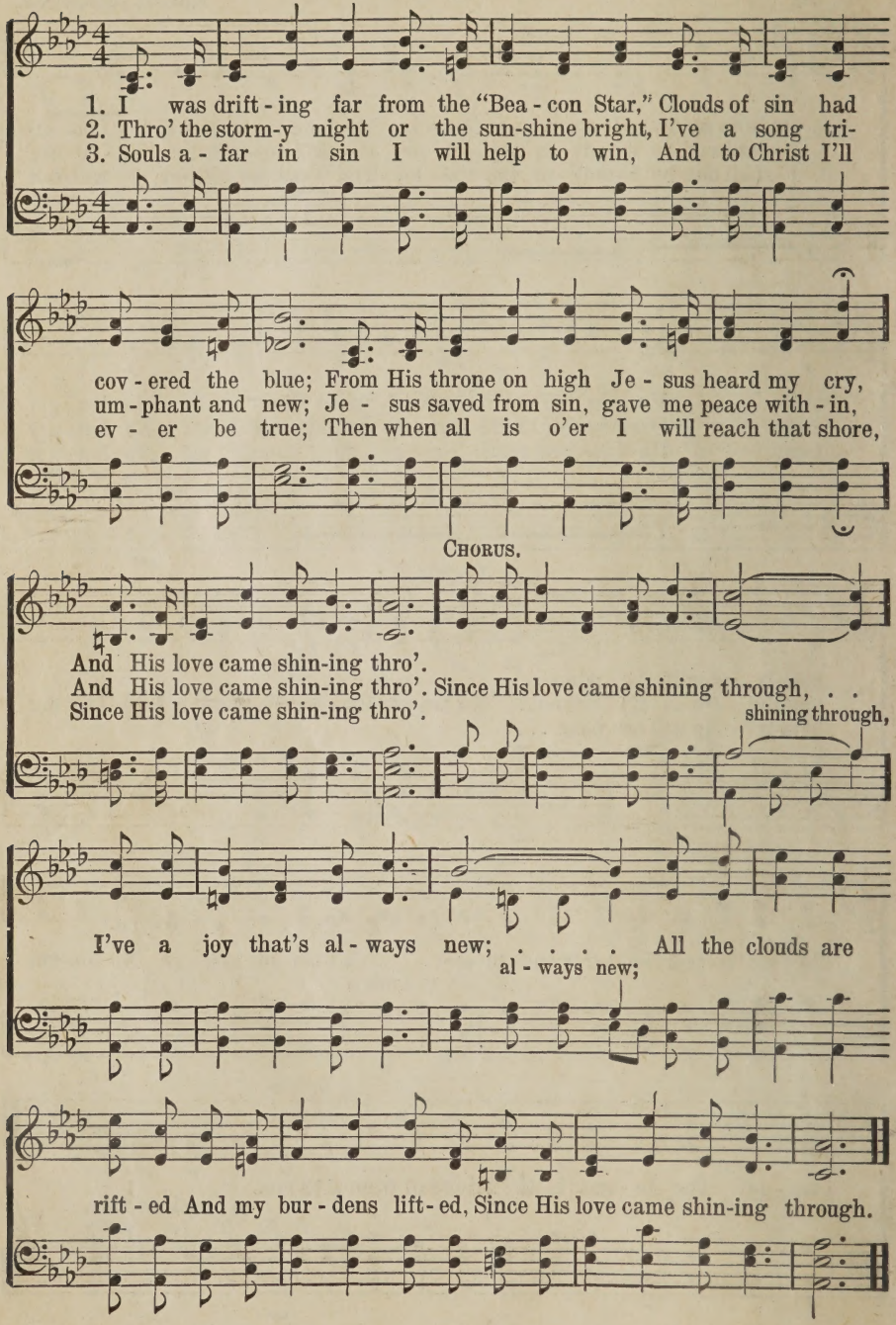

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
2. I shall not be lone-ly in my sor - row, He will sus-tain me un - til the
3. I shall not be lone-ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath-er, I will not
vine; Ev - er pre-sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
end; Dark-est night He turns to bright-est mor-row, No lon - ger
fear; He has prom-ised ev - er to up-hold me, No lon - ger
CHORUS.
lone-ly, for He is mine....
lone-ly! He is my Friend... No lon-ger lone-ly, No lon-ger lone - ly, For
lone-ly! He will be near.....
Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon-ger lone - ly, No lon-ger
to me;
lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
of friends to me.

WILSON
NCU

22 Since His Love Came Shining Through.

Gene Routh. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY B. B. MCKINNEY. OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. B. B. McKinney.

1. I was drift - ing far from the "Bea - con Star," Clouds of sin had
2. Thro' the storm-y night or the sun-shine bright, I've a song tri-
3. Souls a - far in sin I will help to win, And to Christ I'll
cov - ered the blue; From His throne on high Je - sus heard my cry,
um - phant and new; Je - sus saved from sin, gave me peace with - in,
ev - er be true; Then when all is o'er I will reach that shore,
Chorus.
And His love came shin-ing thro'.
And His love came shin-ing thro'. Since His love came shining through, . .
Since His love came shin-ing thro'.
shining through,
I've a joy that's al - ways new; . . . . All the clouds are
al - ways new;
rift - ed And my bur - dens lift - ed, Since His love came shin-ing through.

The Day of All Days

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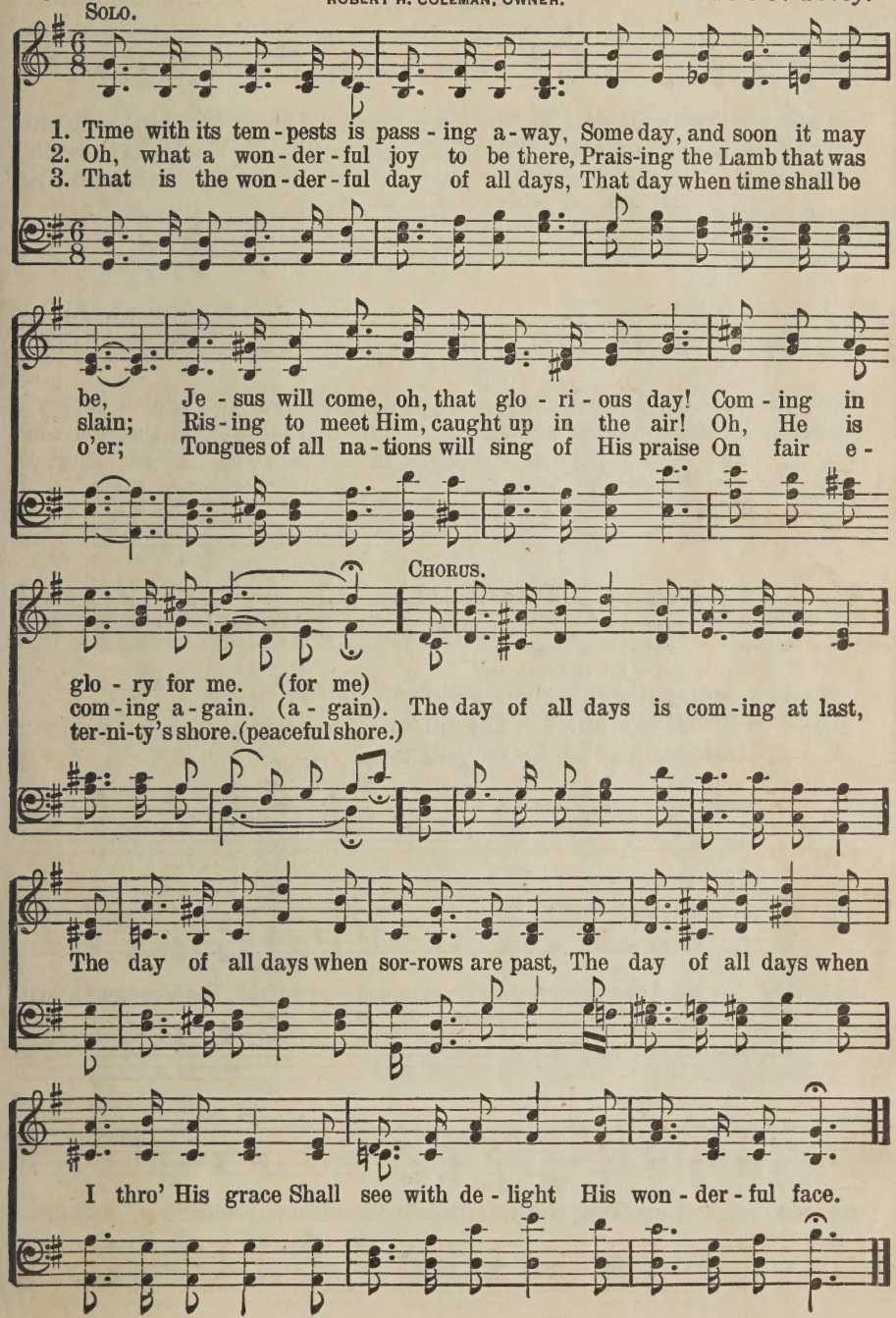
Solo.
1. Time with its tem - pests is pass - ing a - way, Some day, and soon it may be,
Jesus will come, oh, that glo - ri - ous day! Com - ing in glo - ry for me. (for me)
2. Oh, what a won - der - ful joy to be there, Prais-ing the Lamb that was slain;
Ris - ing to meet Him, caught up in the air! Oh, He is com - ing a - gain. (a - gain).
3. That is the won - der - ful day of all days, That day when time shall be o'er;
Tongues of all na - tions will sing of His praise On fair e - ter-ni-ty's shore. (peaceful shore.)
Chorus.
The day of all days is com - ing at last,
The day of all days when sor-rows are past, The day of all days when
I thro' His grace Shall see with de - light His won - der - ful face.

His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

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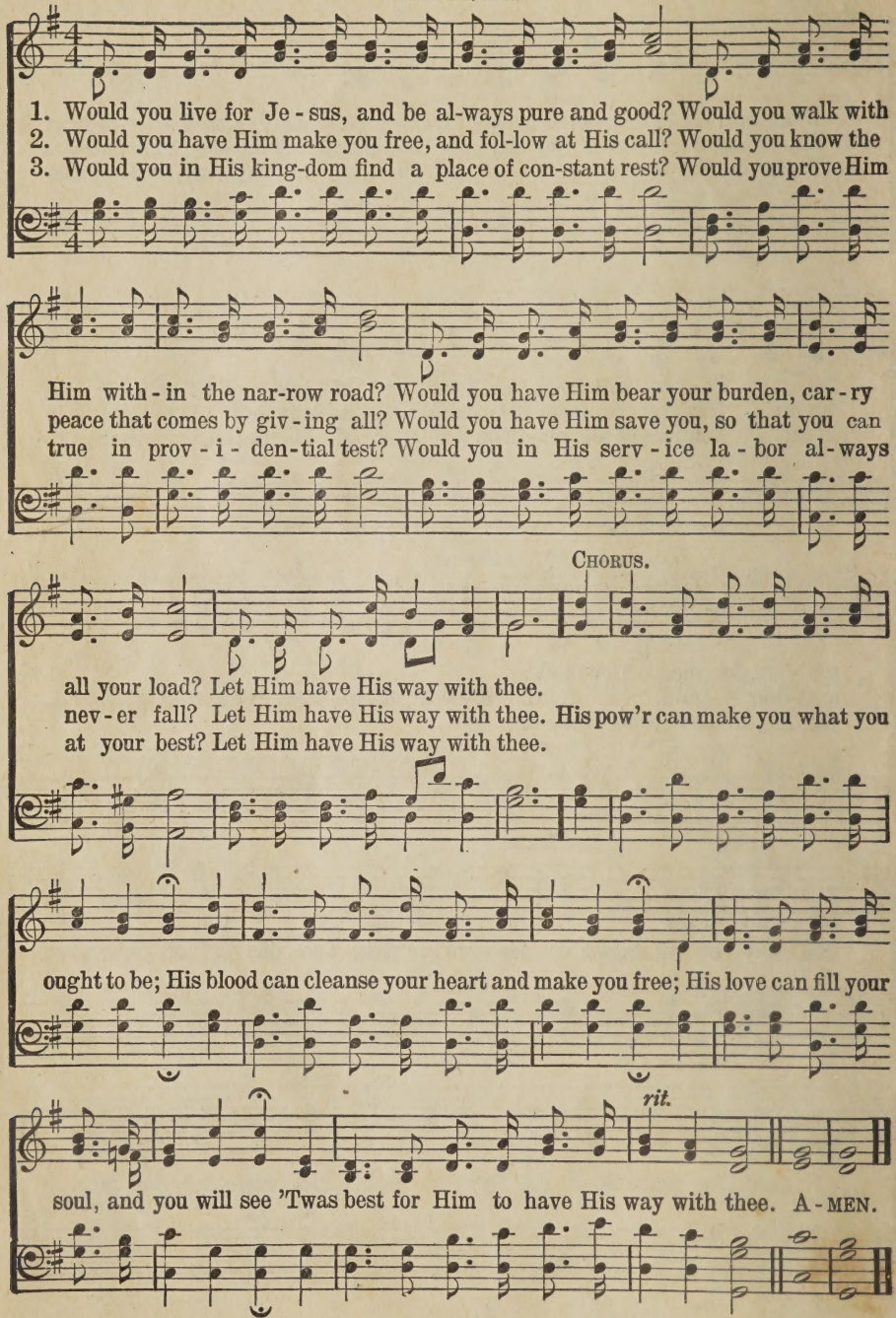
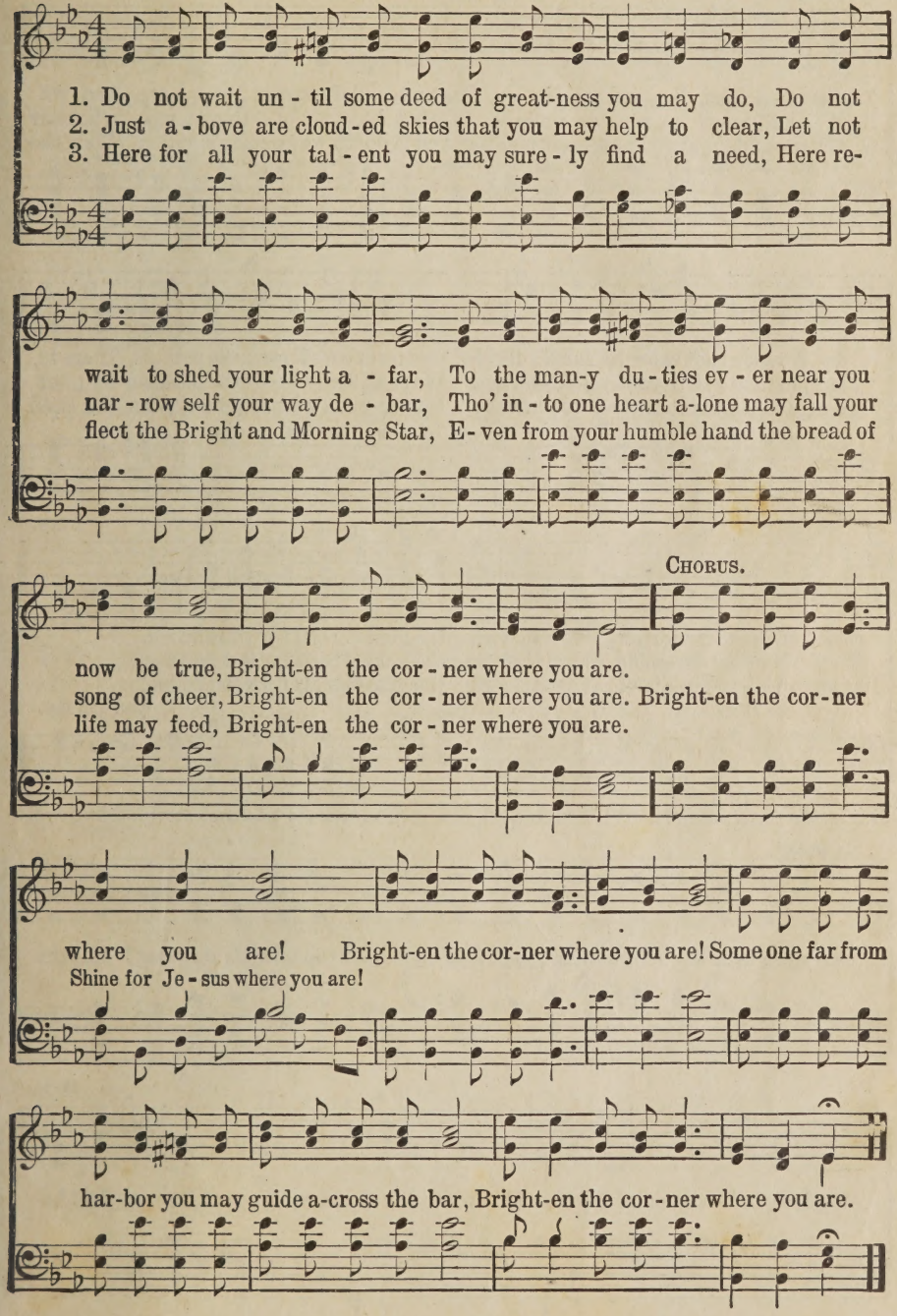
Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him
Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you can
true in prov - i - den-tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al-ways
CHORUS.
all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your
rit.
soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

25 Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-
wait to shed your light a - far, To the man-y du-ties ev - er near you
nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of
Chorus.
now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je - sus where you are!
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

26 When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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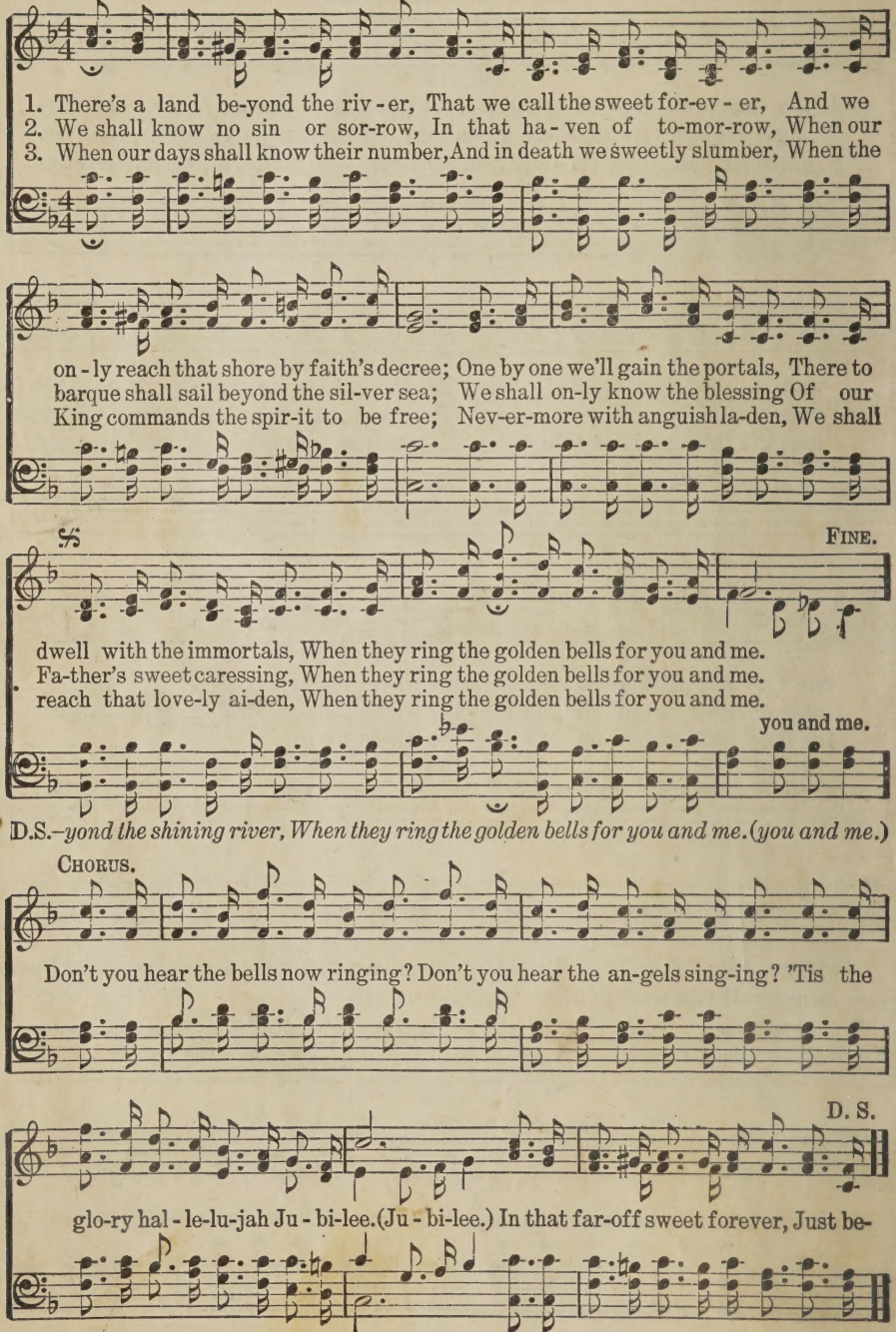
Dion De Marbelle.

1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin or sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, And in death we sweetly slumber, When the
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall
FINE.
dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Fa-ther's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.
D.S.–yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me. (you and me.)
CHORUS.
Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the
D. S.
glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah Ju - bi-lee. (Ju - bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

27 Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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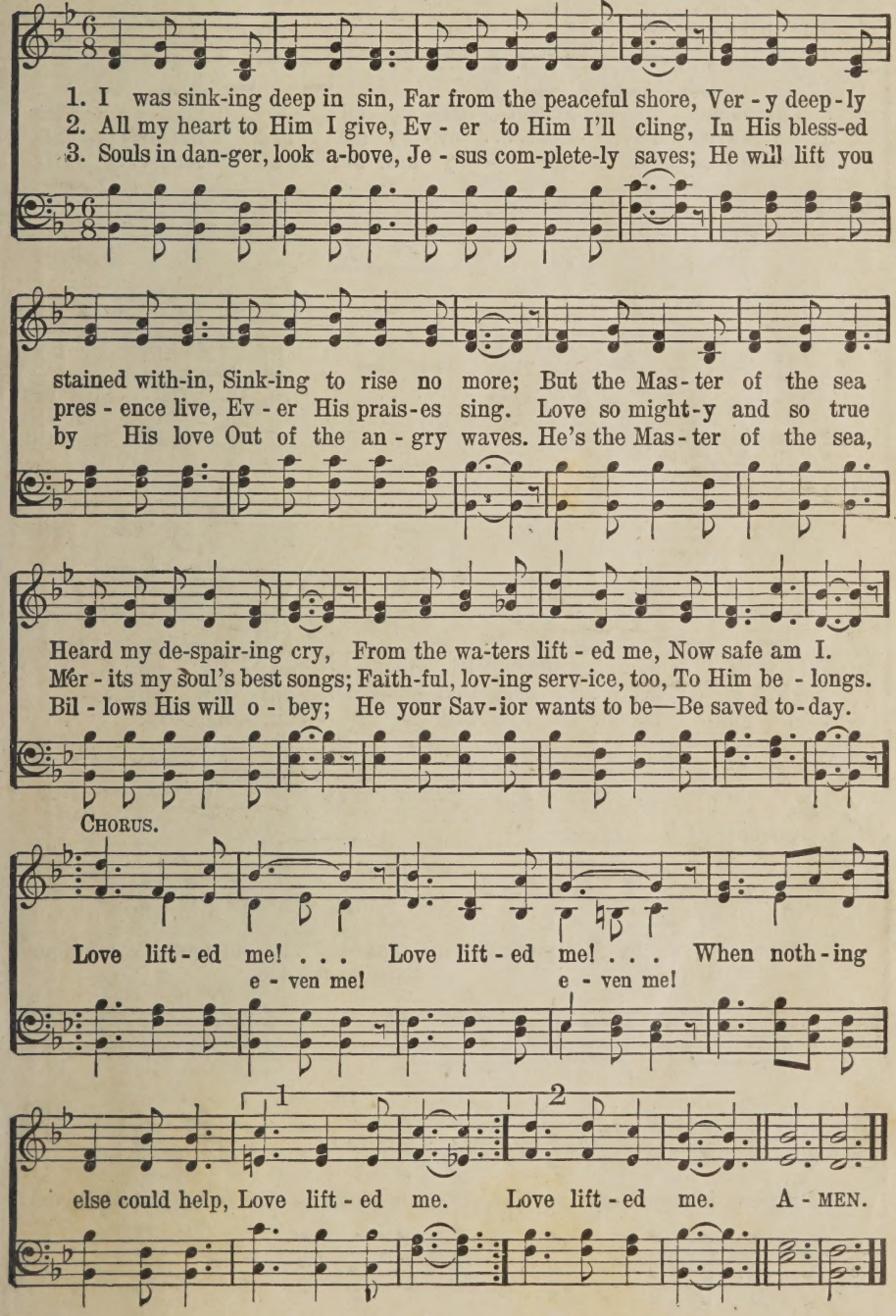
Howard E. Smith.


1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you
stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,
Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.
CHORUS.
Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!
1
2
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

Saved, Saved.

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J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend.. who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong.. on His
love He said to me, ..."Come un - to Me.... and I'll

lift - ed me....And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. *rit.*

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

He Lives On High.

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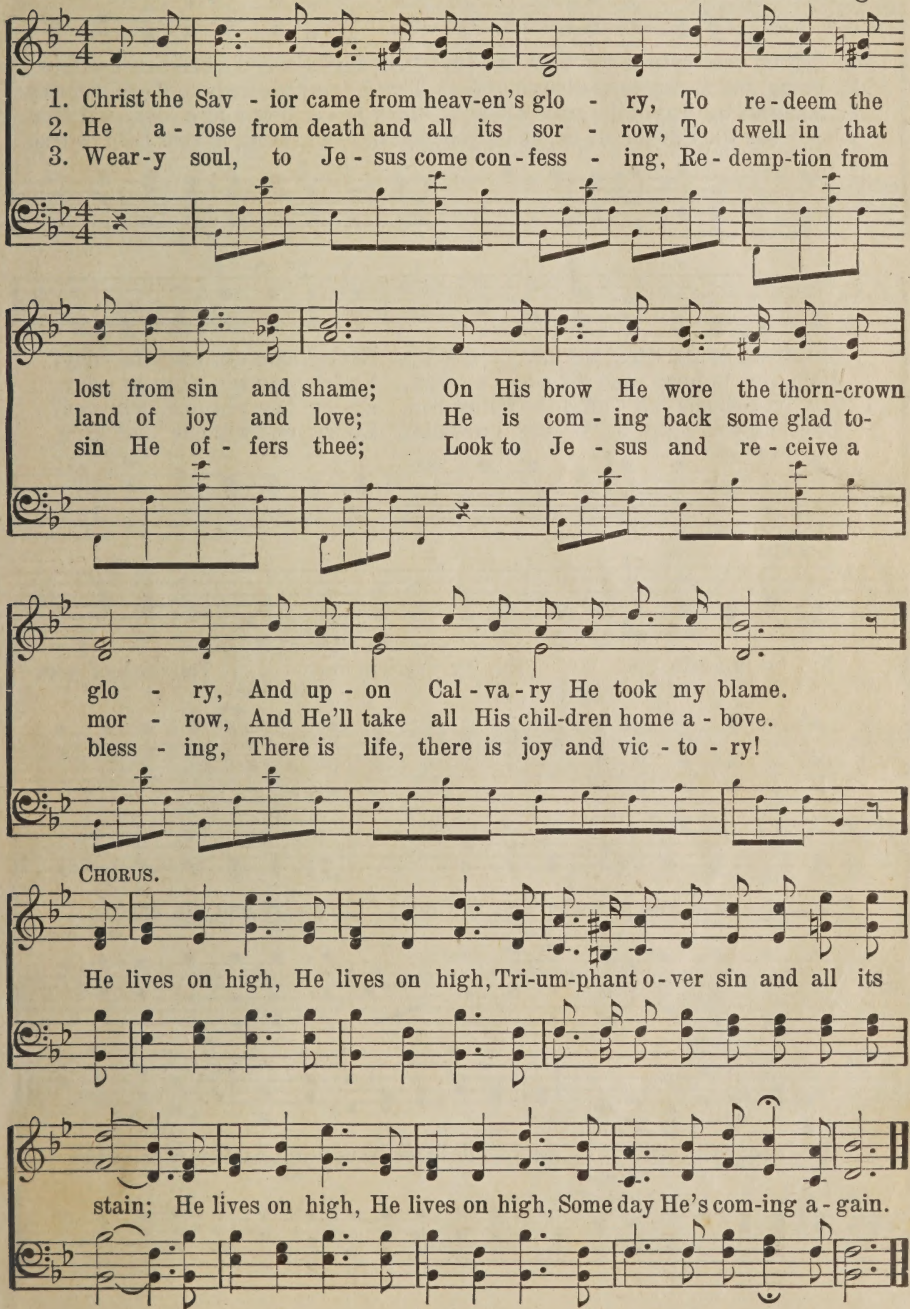
Words by
B. B. McKinney.

Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From Hawaiian Folk Song.

1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry, To re - deem the
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that
3. Wear-y soul, to Je - sus come con - fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from
lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to-
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a
glo - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His chil-dren home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry!
Chorus.
He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phant o - ver sin and all its
stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.

Every One Win One.

B. B. McK.

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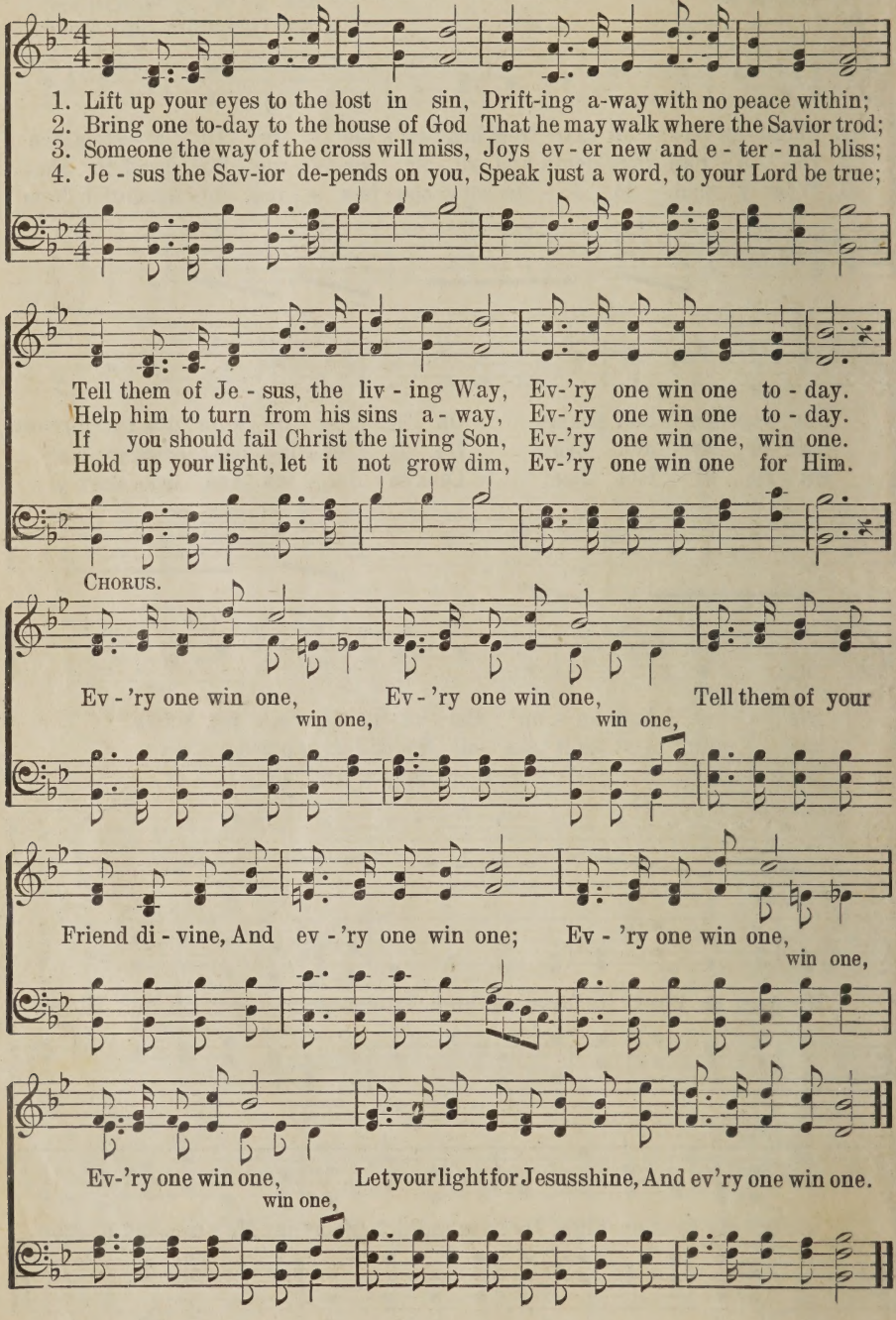
1. Lift up your eyes to the lost in sin, Drift-ing a-way with no peace within;
2. Bring one to-day to the house of God That he may walk where the Savior trod;
3. Someone the way of the cross will miss, Joys ev - er new and e - ter - nal bliss;
4. Je - sus the Sav-ior de-pends on you, Speak just a word, to your Lord be true;
Tell them of Je - sus, the liv - ing Way, Ev-'ry one win one to - day.
Help him to turn from his sins a - way, Ev-'ry one win one to - day.
If you should fail Christ the living Son, Ev-'ry one win one, win one.
Hold up your light, let it not grow dim, Ev-'ry one win one for Him.
CHORUS.
Ev - 'ry one win one, Ev - 'ry one win one, Tell them of your
win one, win one,
Friend di - vine, And ev - 'ry one win one; Ev - 'ry one win one,
win one,
Ev-'ry one win one, Let your light for Jesus shine, And ev'ry one win one.
win one,

31 Let the Tide Come In.

Rev. David Ross.

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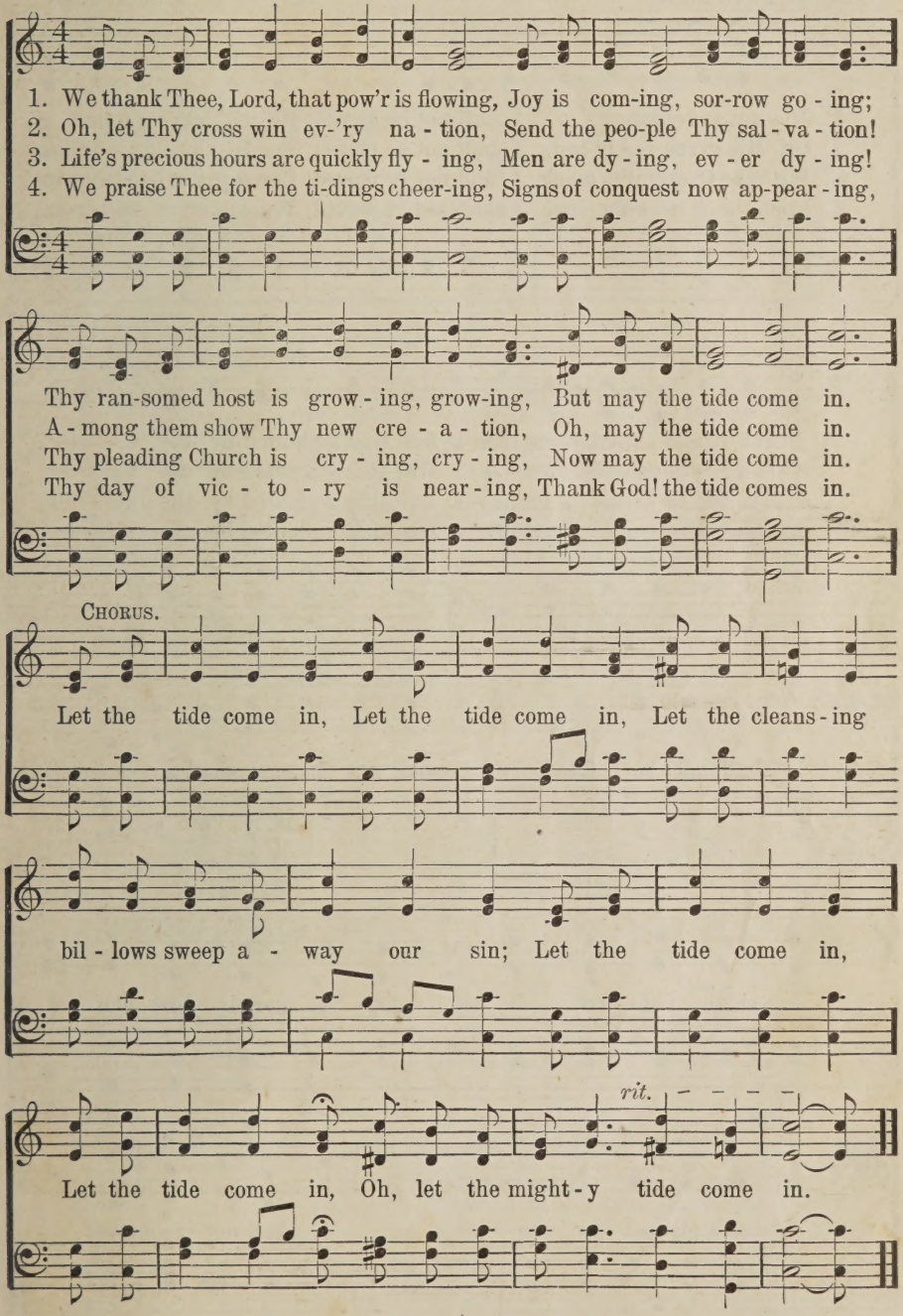
1. We thank Thee, Lord, that pow'r is flowing, Joy is com-ing, sor-row go - ing;
2. Oh, let Thy cross win ev-'ry na - tion, Send the peo-ple Thy sal - va - tion!
3. Life's precious hours are quickly fly - ing, Men are dy - ing, ev - er dy - ing!
4. We praise Thee for the ti-dings cheer-ing, Signs of conquest now ap-pear - ing,
Thy ran-somed host is grow - ing, grow-ing, But may the tide come in.
A - mong them show Thy new cre - a - tion, Oh, may the tide come in.
Thy pleading Church is cry - ing, cry - ing, Now may the tide come in.
Thy day of vic - to - ry is near - ing, Thank God! the tide comes in.
CHORUS.
Let the tide come in, Let the tide come in, Let the cleans - ing
bil - lows sweep a - way our sin; Let the tide come in,
rit.
Let the tide come in, Oh, let the might - y tide come in.

32 I Shall Not Be Moved.

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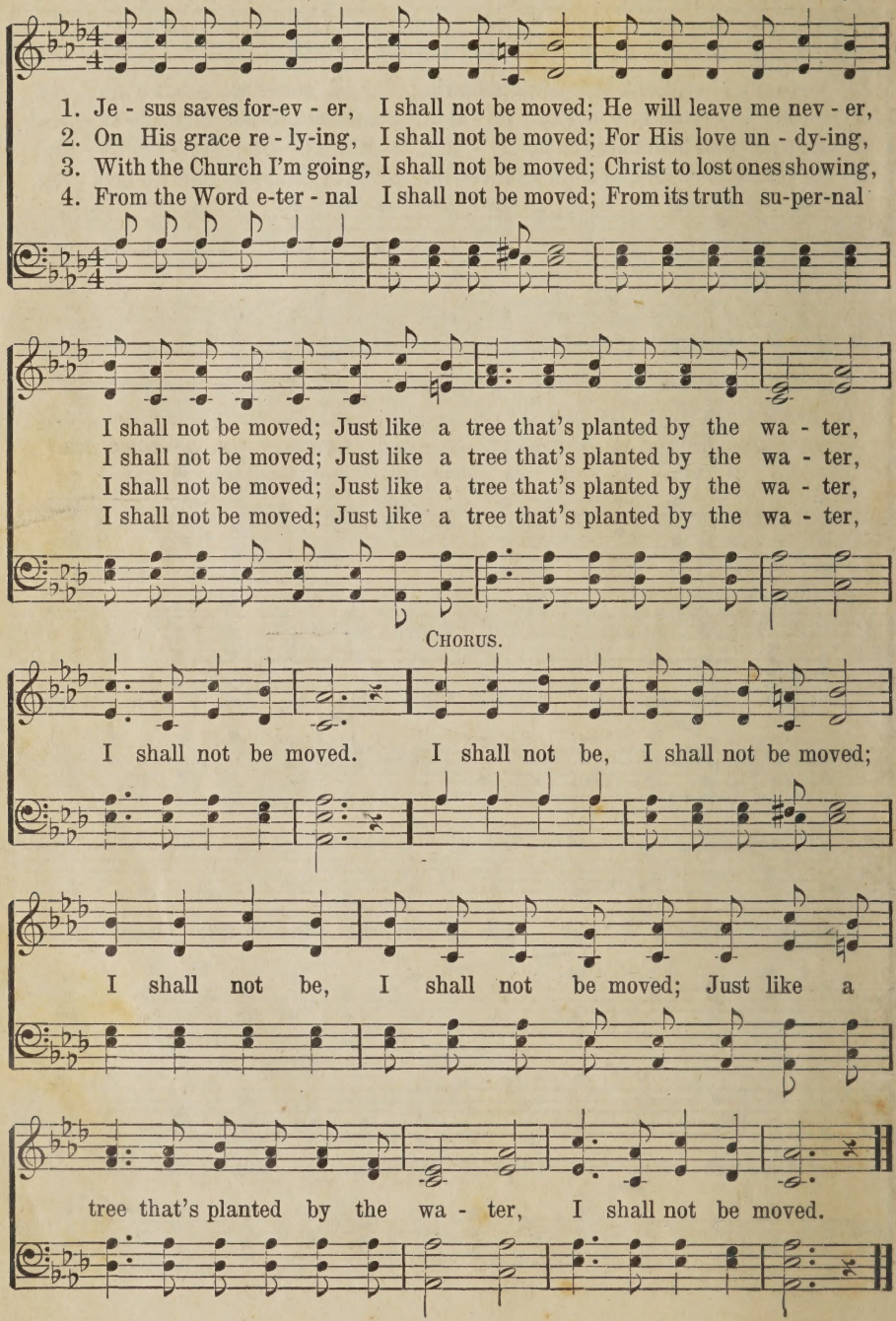
1. Je - sus saves for-ev - er, I shall not be moved; He will leave me nev - er,
2. On His grace re - ly-ing, I shall not be moved; For His love un - dy-ing,
3. With the Church I'm going, I shall not be moved; Christ to lost ones showing,
4. From the Word e-ter - nal I shall not be moved; From its truth su-per-nal
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
I shall not be moved; Just like a tree that's planted by the wa - ter,
CHORUS.
I shall not be moved. I shall not be, I shall not be moved;
I shall not be, I shall not be moved; Just like a
tree that's planted by the wa - ter, I shall not be moved.

33 Carry Your Burden With a Smile.

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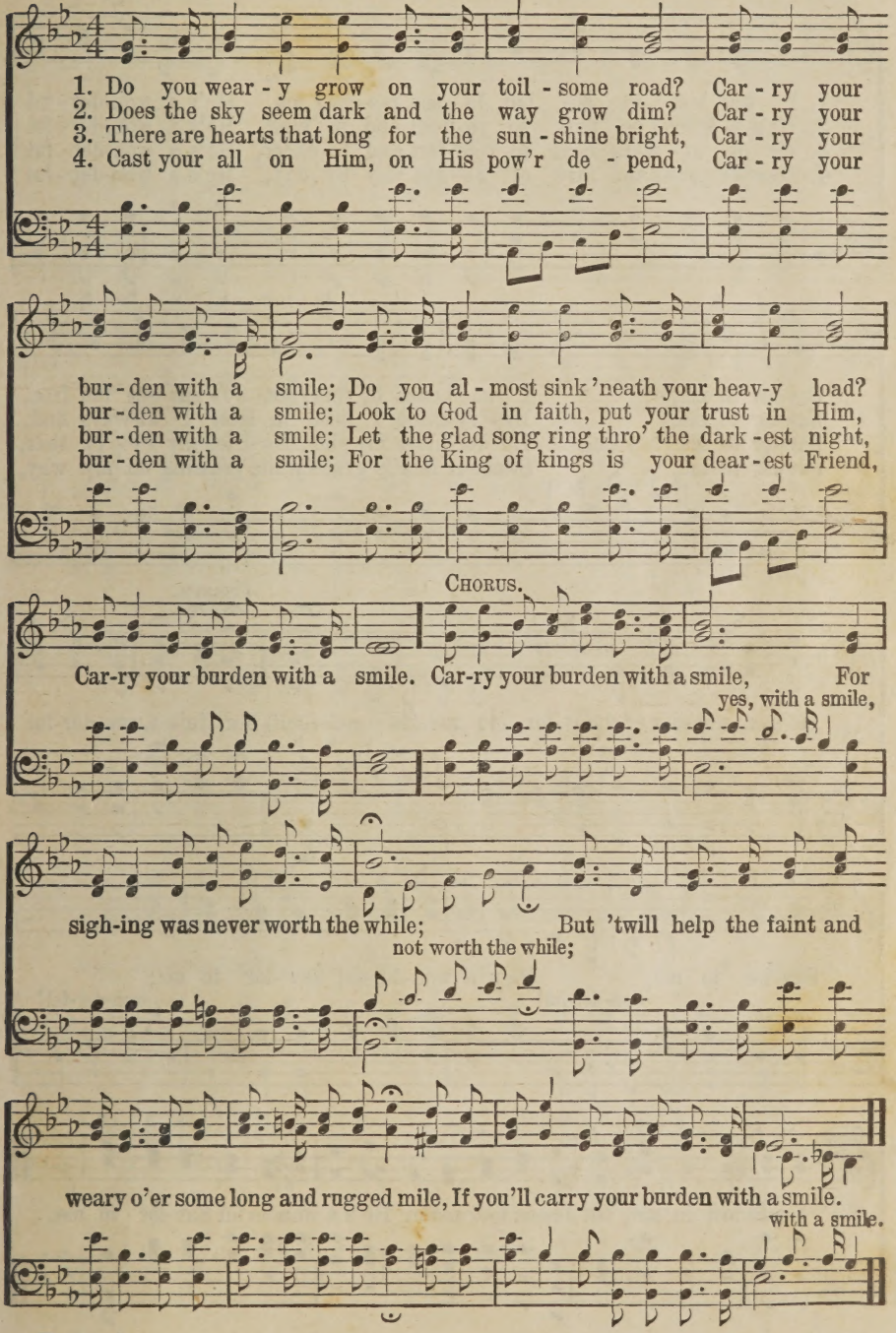
1. Do you wear - y grow on your toil - some road? Car - ry your
2. Does the sky seem dark and the way grow dim? Car - ry your
3. There are hearts that long for the sun - shine bright, Car - ry your
4. Cast your all on Him, on His pow'r de - pend, Car - ry your
bur - den with a smile; Do you al - most sink 'neath your heav-y load?
bur - den with a smile; Look to God in faith, put your trust in Him,
bur - den with a smile; Let the glad song ring thro' the dark - est night,
bur - den with a smile; For the King of kings is your dear - est Friend,
Chorus.
Car-ry your burden with a smile. Car-ry your burden with a smile, For
yes, with a smile,
sigh-ing was never worth the while; But 'twill help the faint and
not worth the while;
weary o'er some long and rugged mile, If you'll carry your burden with a smile.
with a smile.

34 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

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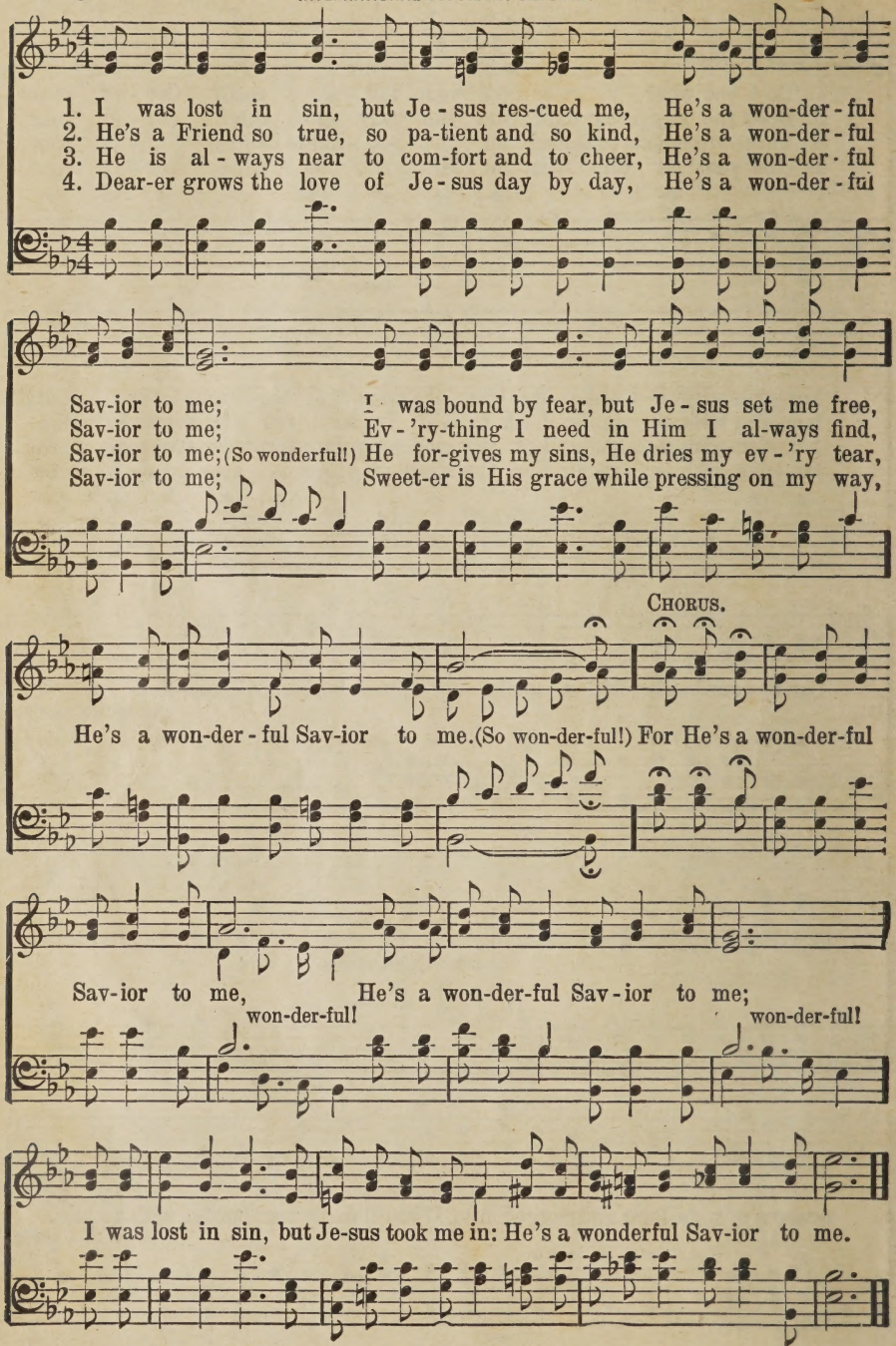
1. I was lost in sin, but Je - sus res-cued me, He's a won-der - ful
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der - ful
3. He is al - ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der - ful
4. Dear-er grows the love of Je - sus day by day, He's a won-der - ful
Sav-ior to me; I was bound by fear, but Je - sus set me free,
Sav-ior to me; Ev - 'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find,
Sav-ior to me; (So wonderful!) He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev - 'ry tear,
Sav-ior to me; Sweet-er is His grace while pressing on my way,
Chorus.
He's a won-der - ful Sav-ior to me. (So won-der-ful!) For He's a won-der-ful
Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav - ior to me;
won-der-ful!
won-der-ful!
I was lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in: He's a wonderful Sav-ior to me.

35 The Long, Long Road With Jesus.

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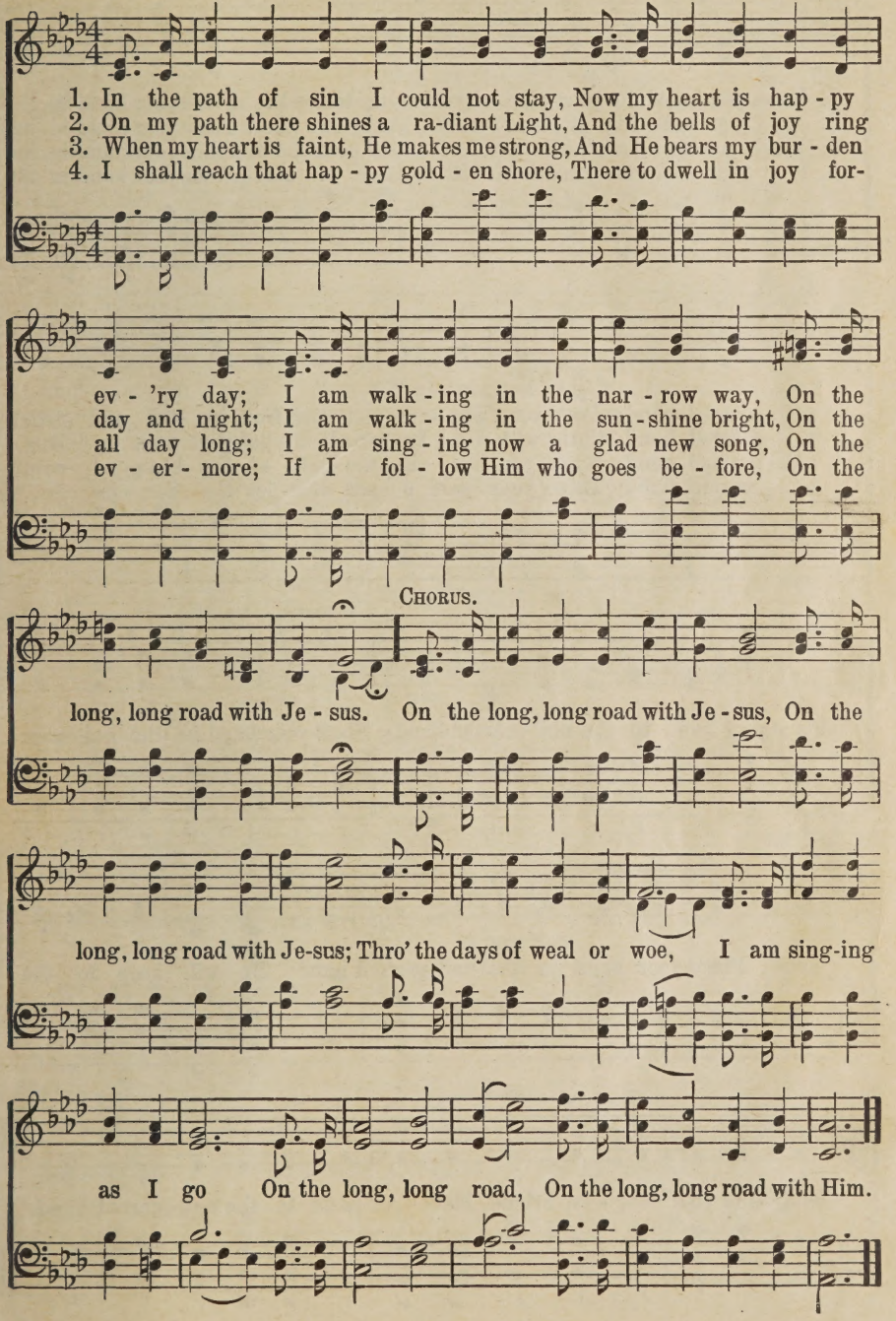
Rev. Alfred Barratt. Harry Dixon Loes.

1. In the path of sin I could not stay, Now my heart is hap - py
2. On my path there shines a ra-diant Light, And the bells of joy ring
3. When my heart is faint, He makes me strong, And He bears my bur - den
4. I shall reach that hap - py gold - en shore, There to dwell in joy for-
ev - 'ry day; I am walk - ing in the nar - row way, On the
day and night; I am walk - ing in the sun - shine bright, On the
all day long; I am sing - ing now a glad new song, On the
ev - er - more; If I fol - low Him who goes be - fore, On the
Chorus.
long, long road with Je - sus. On the long, long road with Je - sus, On the
long, long road with Je-sus; Thro' the days of weal or woe, I am sing-ing
as I go On the long, long road, On the long, long road with Him.

36 The Nail-Scarred Hand

B. B. McK.

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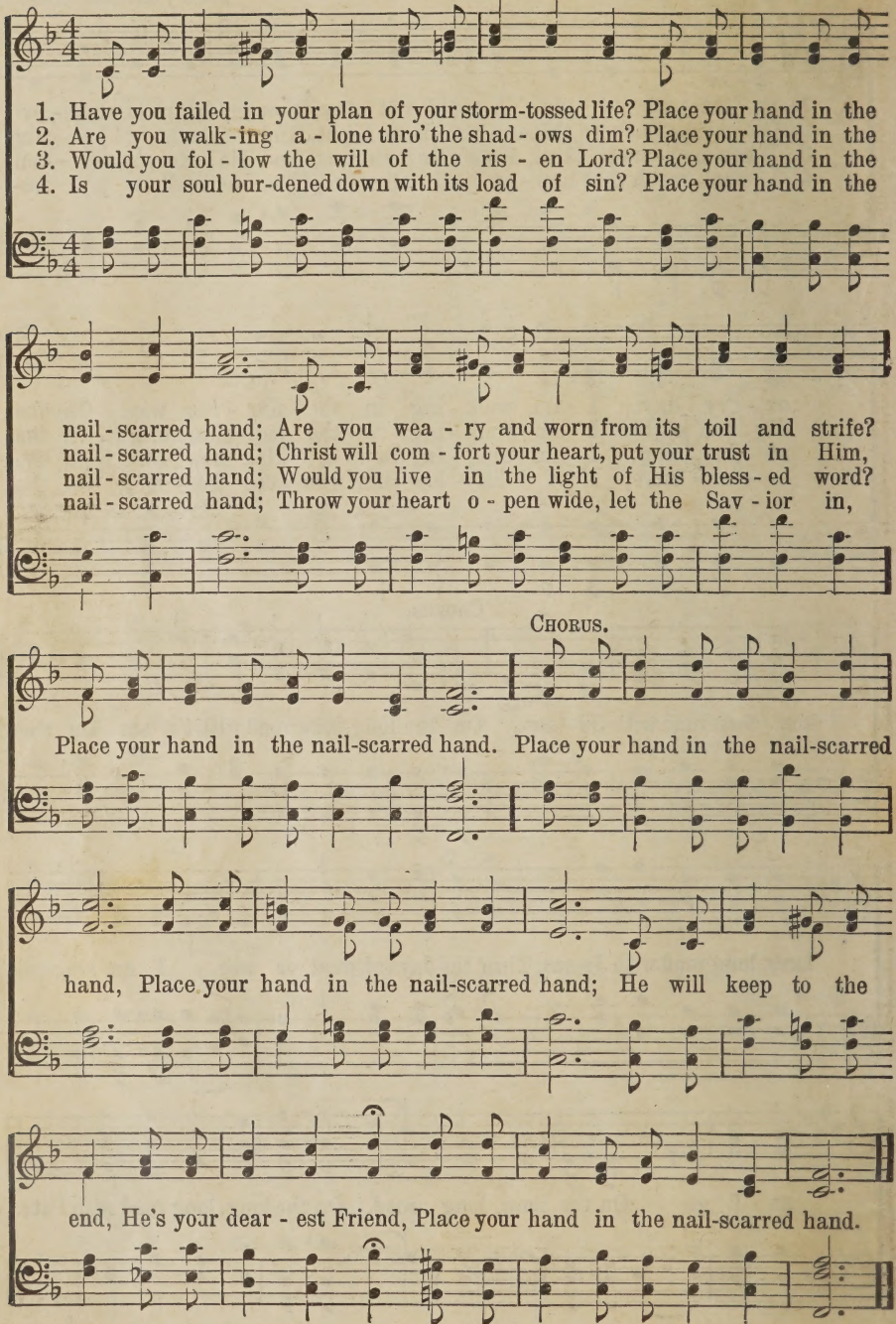
1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the
2. Are you walk-ing a-lone thro' the shad-ows dim? Place your hand in the
3. Would you fol-low the will of the ris-en Lord? Place your hand in the
4. Is your soul bur-dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the
nail-scarred hand; Are you wea-ry and worn from its toil and strife?
nail-scarred hand; Christ will com-fort your heart, put your trust in Him,
nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless-ed word?
nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart o-pen wide, let the Sav-ior in,
CHORUS.
Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred
hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the
end, He's your dear-est Friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

Send a Great Revival.

B. B. McK.

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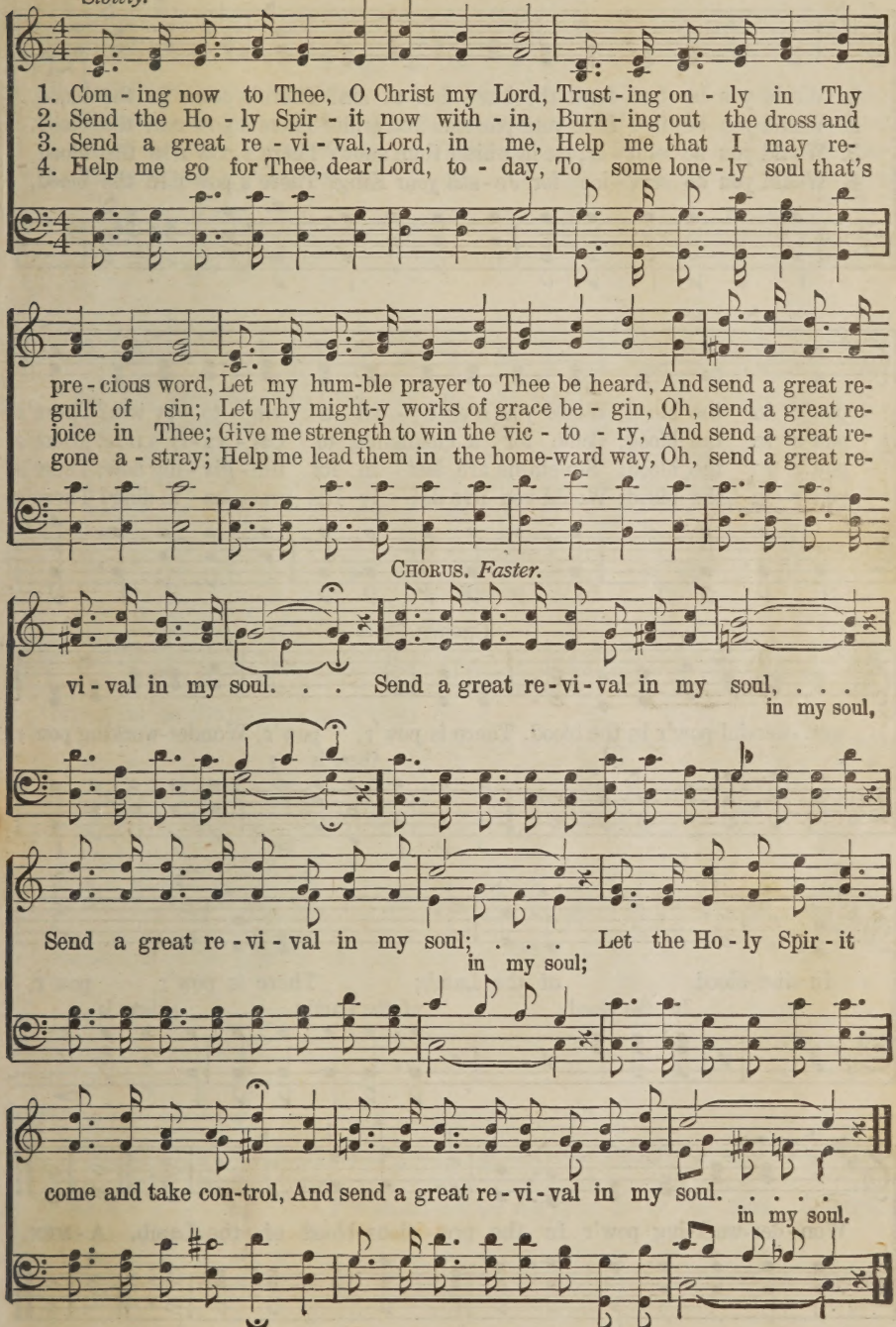
B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.

1. Com - ing now to Thee, O Christ my Lord, Trust - ing on - ly in Thy
2. Send the Ho - ly Spir - it now with - in, Burn - ing out the dross and
3. Send a great re - vi - val, Lord, in me, Help me that I may re-
4. Help me go for Thee, dear Lord, to - day, To some lone - ly soul that's
pre - cious word, Let my hum-ble prayer to Thee be heard, And send a great re-
guilt of sin; Let Thy might-y works of grace be - gin, Oh, send a great re-
joice in Thee; Give me strength to win the vic - to - ry, And send a great re-
gone a - stray; Help me lead them in the home-ward way, Oh, send a great re-
Chorus. *Faster.*
vi - val in my soul. . . Send a great re - vi - val in my soul, . . .
in my soul,
Send a great re - vi - val in my soul; . . . Let the Ho - ly Spir - it
in my soul;
come and take con-trol, And send a great re - vi - val in my soul. . . . .
in my soul.

38 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J. USED BY PERMISSION. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide; There's
pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow; There's
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing? There's

CHORUS.

won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. A - MEN.

39 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

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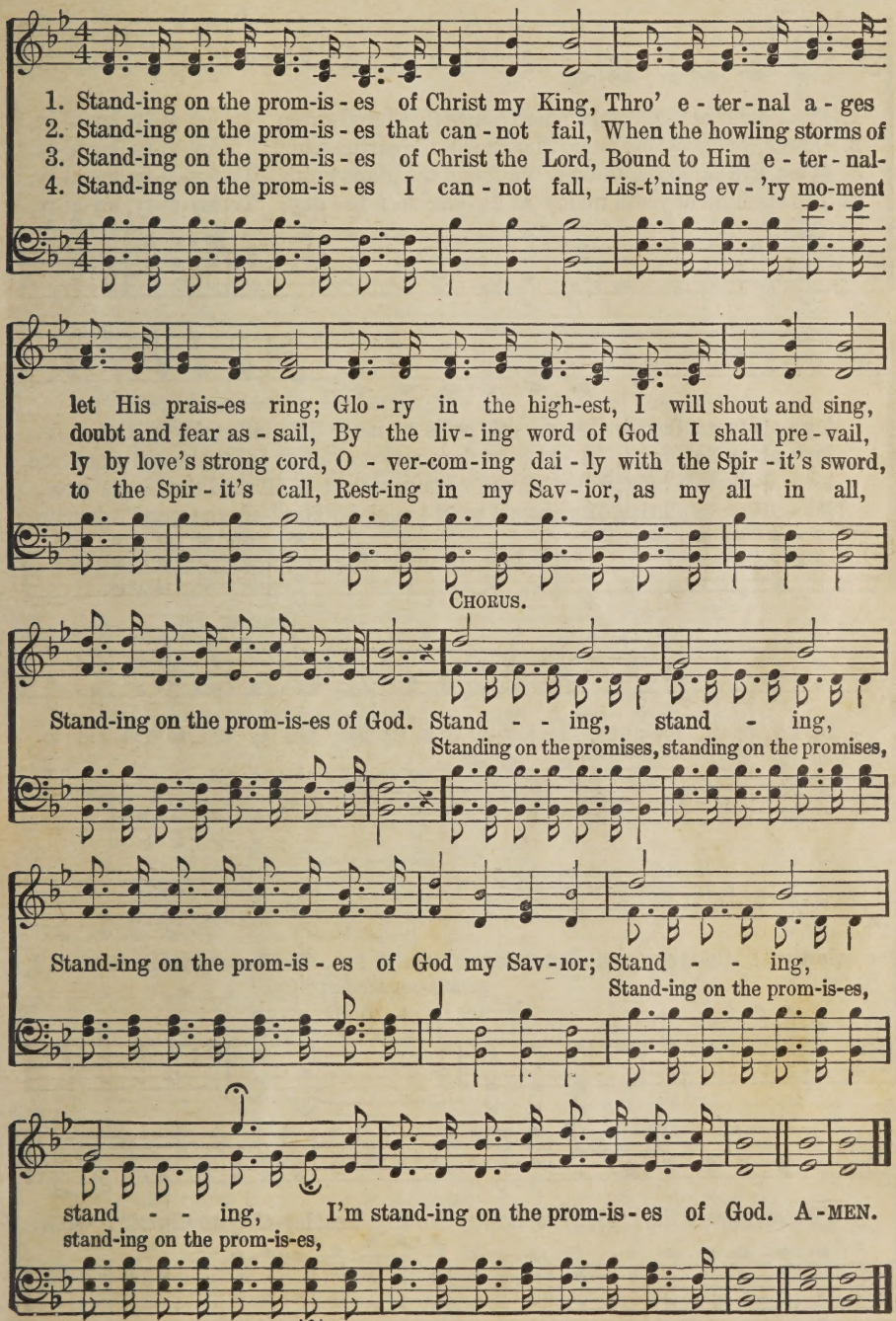
R. Kelso Carter.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment
let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,
CHORUS.
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,
stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God. A - MEN.
stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Loyalty to Christ.

Dr. E. T. Cassel.

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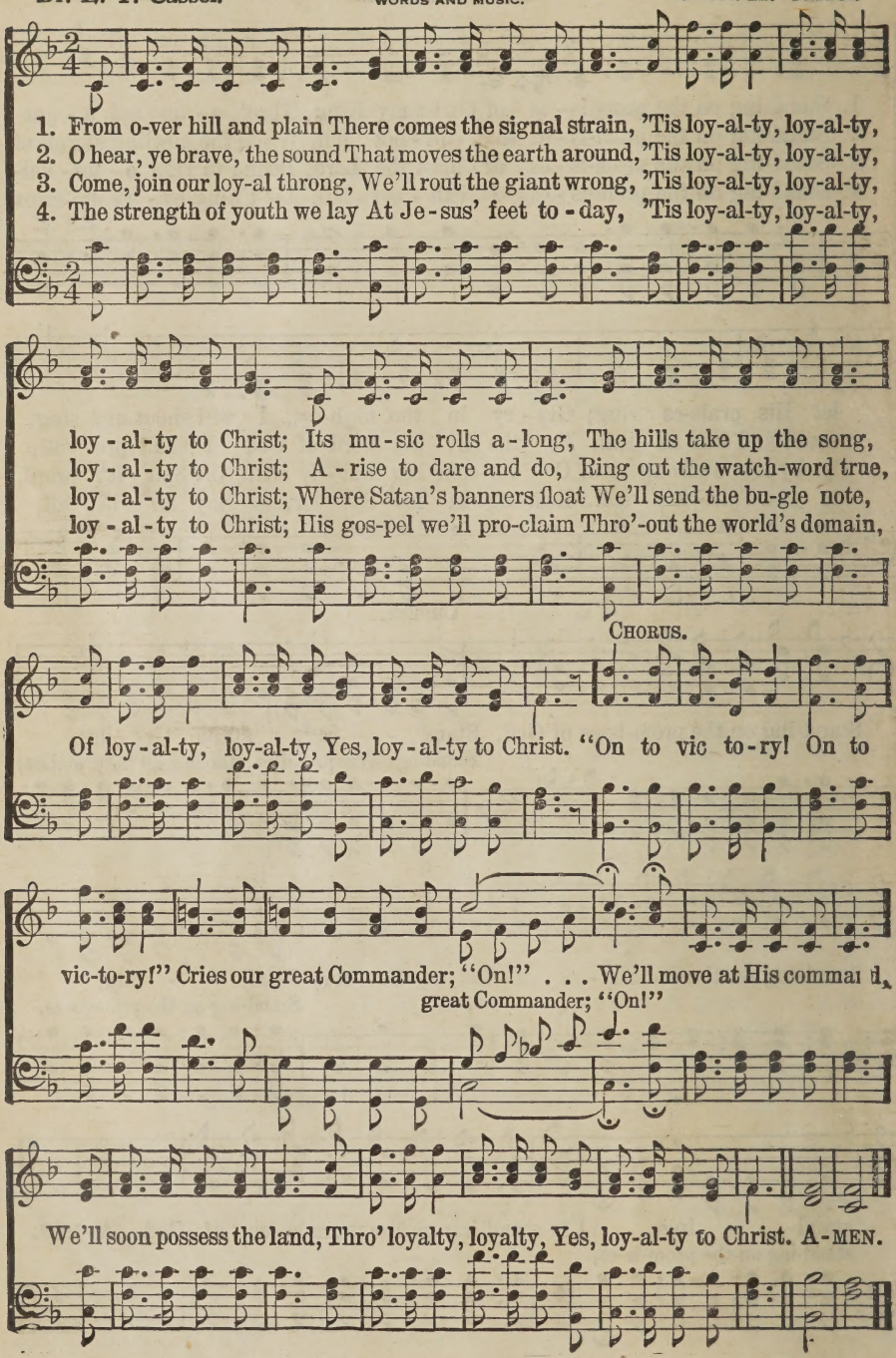
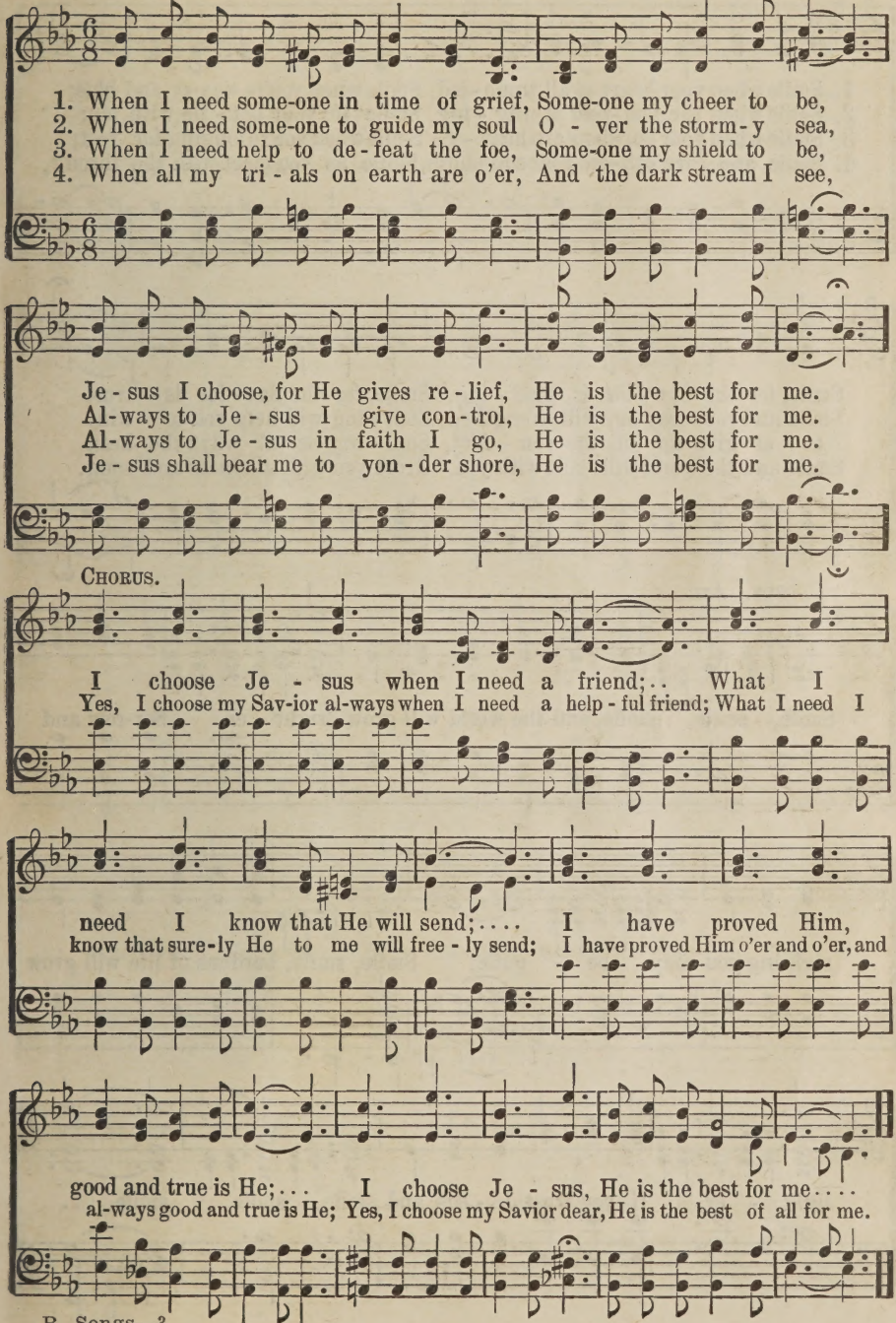
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Flora H. Cassel.


1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu-sic rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-word true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Satan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's domain,
CHORUS.
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic to-ry! On to
vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"
We'll soon possess the land, Thro' loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.

41 I Choose Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO. ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,
Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.
Chorus.
I choose Je - sus when I need a friend; What I
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help - ful friend; What I need I
need I know that He will send; I have proved Him,
know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and
good and true is He; I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me
al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

Smile.

B. B. McK.

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B. B. McKinney.

1. Smile when your heart is all troub - led, Smile when you're wea-ry and blue;
2. Smile when the tem - pest is rag - ing, Smile in your bat - tle with sin;
3. Smile when your bur-dens are heav - y, Smile when you're longing for rest;
4. Smile and give oth - ers your sun-shine, Smile as you meet with the throng,

Smile, for the Sav - ior is guid - ing, Smile, for the Sav - ior is true.
Smile and your cour-age will strengthen, Smil - ing will help you to win.
Nev - er give up in the con - flict, Smil - ing is al - ways the best.
Smile and the world will smile with you, Greet you with gladness and song.

CHORUS. Arr.

Smile, smile, smile, and the world will grow bright - er, Sor-row and sigh-ing you may be - guile; Smile, smile, burdens of life will grow light - er, If you trust Je - sus and smile, smile, smile.....

43 Satisfied With Jesus.

B. B. McK.

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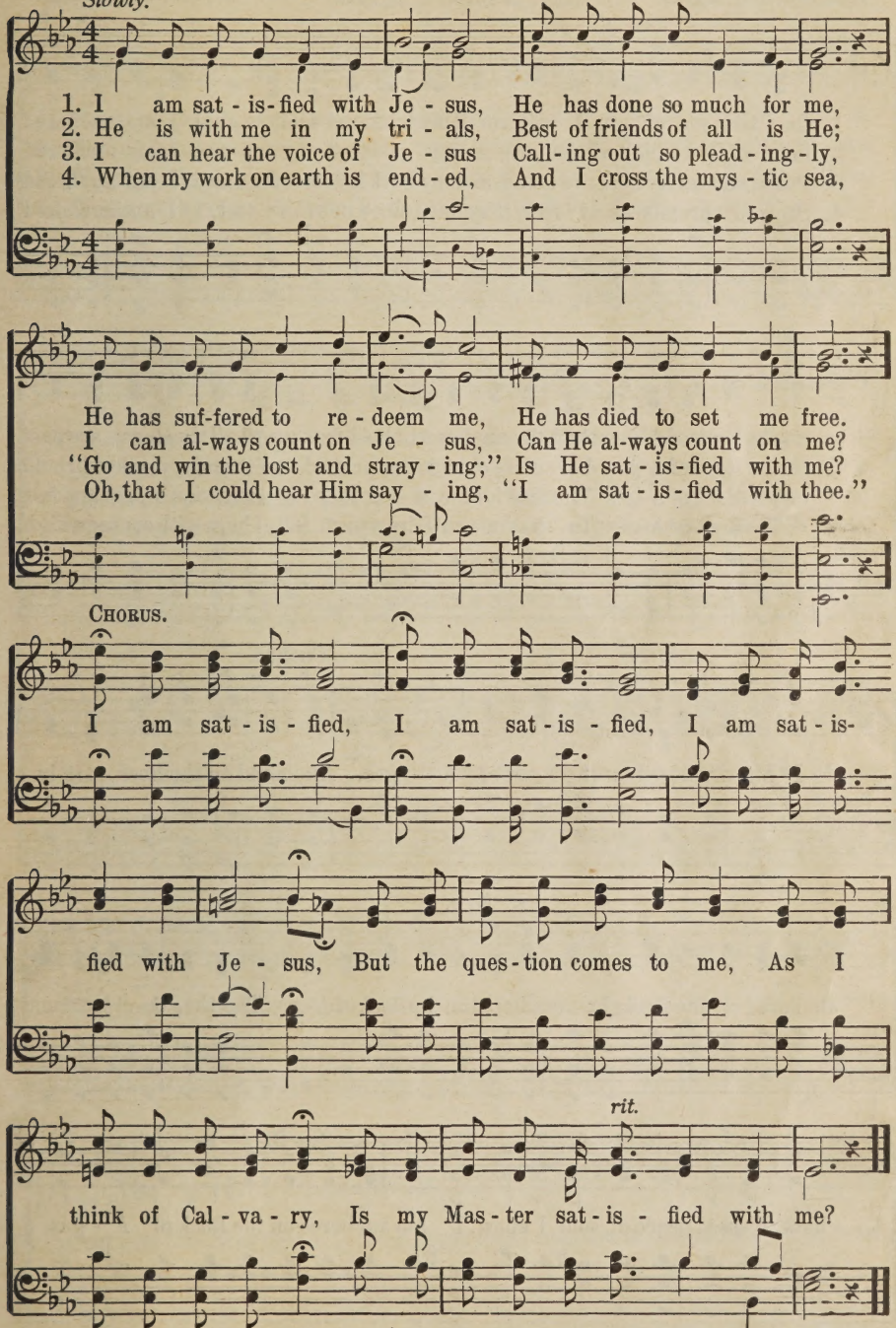
B. B. McKinney.

Slowly.


1. I am sat - is-fied with Je - sus, He has done so much for me,
2. He is with me in my tri - als, Best of friends of all is He;
3. I can hear the voice of Je - sus Call-ing out so plead - ing-ly,
4. When my work on earth is end - ed, And I cross the mys - tic sea,
He has suf-fered to re - deem me, He has died to set me free.
I can al-ways count on Je - sus, Can He al-ways count on me?
"Go and win the lost and stray - ing;" Is He sat - is-fied with me?
Oh, that I could hear Him say - ing, "I am sat - is-fied with thee."
CHORUS.
I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is - fied, I am sat - is-
fied with Je - sus, But the ques-tion comes to me, As I
rit.
think of Cal - va - ry, Is my Mas-ter sat - is - fied with me?

Anchored on the Rock.

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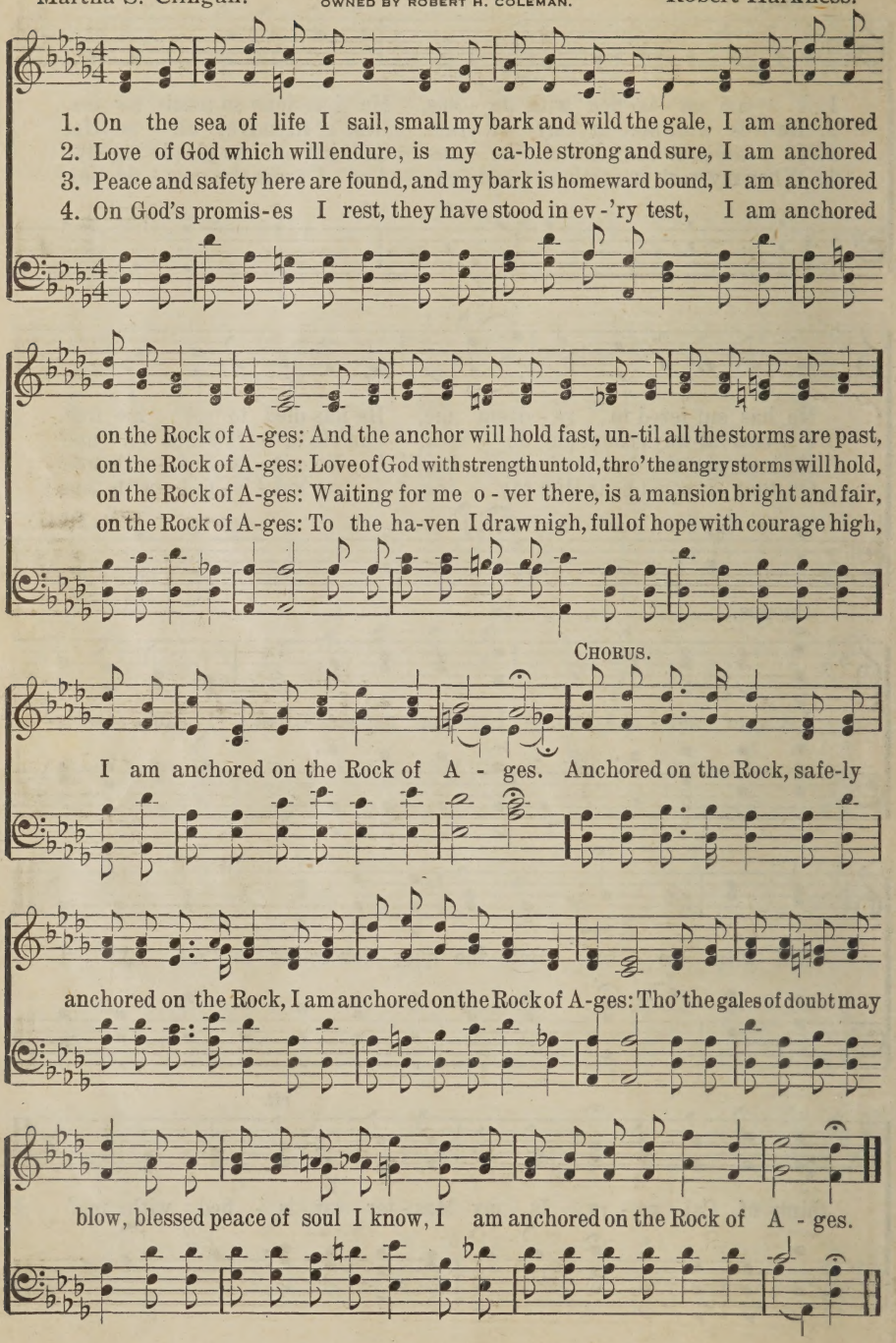
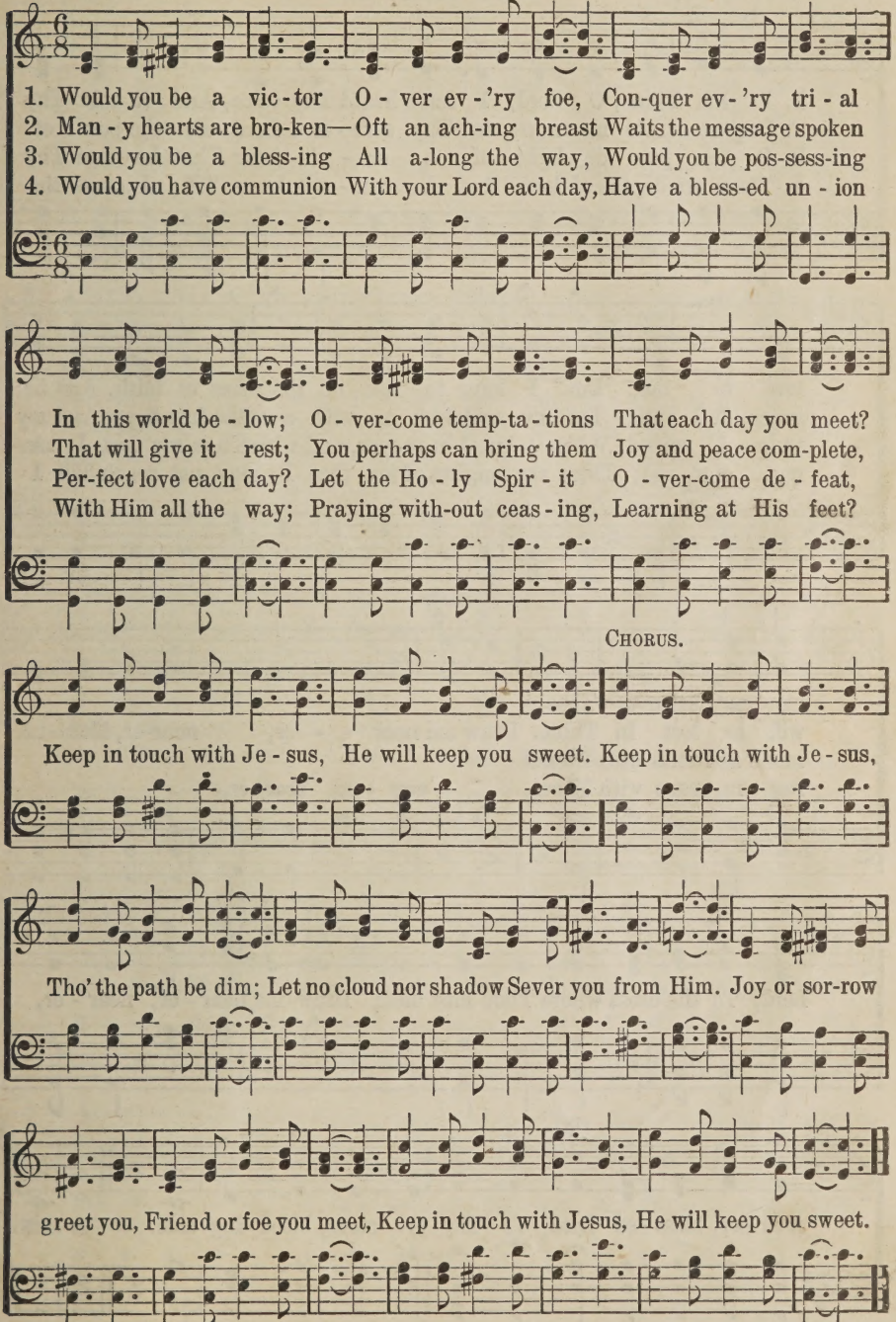
Martha S. Clingan. Robert Harkness.


1. On the sea of life I sail, small my bark and wild the gale, I am anchored
2. Love of God which will endure, is my ca-ble strong and sure, I am anchored
3. Peace and safety here are found, and my bark is homeward bound, I am anchored
4. On God's promis-es I rest, they have stood in ev-'ry test, I am anchored
on the Rock of A-ges: And the anchor will hold fast, un-til all the storms are past,
on the Rock of A-ges: Love of God with strength untold, thro' the angry storms will hold,
on the Rock of A-ges: Waiting for me o-ver there, is a mansion bright and fair,
on the Rock of A-ges: To the ha-ven I draw nigh, full of hope with courage high,
Chorus.
I am anchored on the Rock of A - ges. Anchored on the Rock, safe-ly
anchored on the Rock, I am anchored on the Rock of A-ges: Tho' the gales of doubt may
blow, blessed peace of soul I know, I am anchored on the Rock of A - ges.

45 Keep in Touch With Jesus.

C. S. K. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. C. S. Kauffman.


1. Would you be a vic-tor O-ver ev-'ry foe, Con-quer ev-'ry tri-al
2. Man-y hearts are bro-ken—Oft an ach-ing breast Waits the message spoken
3. Would you be a bless-ing All a-long the way, Would you be pos-sess-ing
4. Would you have communion With your Lord each day, Have a bless-ed un-ion
In this world be-low; O-ver-come temp-ta-tions That each day you meet?
That will give it rest; You perhaps can bring them Joy and peace com-plete,
Per-fect love each day? Let the Ho-ly Spir-it O-ver-come de-feat,
With Him all the way; Praying with-out ceas-ing, Learning at His feet?
CHORUS.
Keep in touch with Je-sus, He will keep you sweet. Keep in touch with Je-sus,
Tho' the path be dim; Let no cloud nor shadow Sever you from Him. Joy or sor-row
greet you, Friend or foe you meet, Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.

46 I Am Thine, O Lord.

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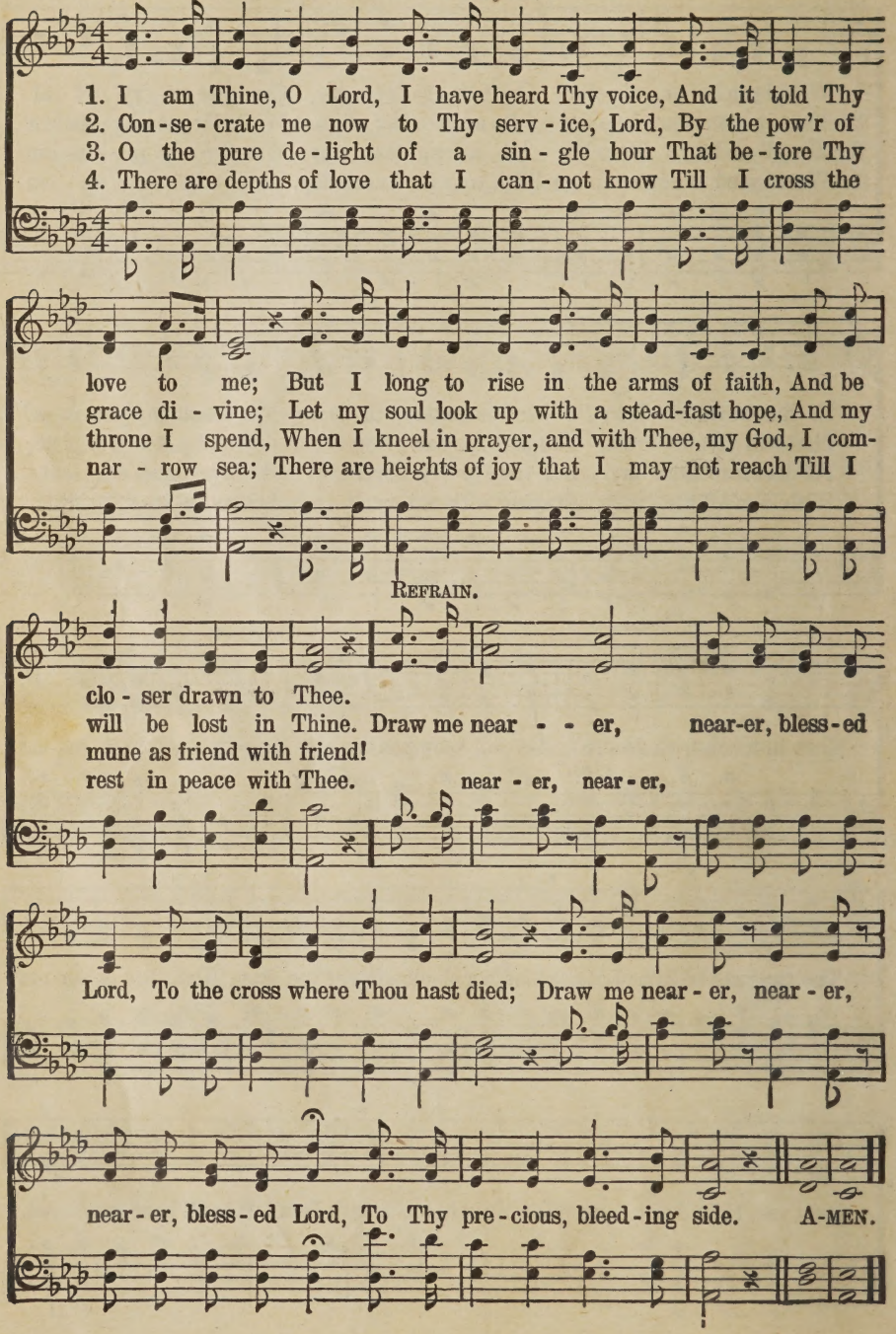
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the
love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I
REFRAIN.
clo-ser drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - - er, near-er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near-er, near-er,
Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side. A-MEN.

Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - - ing to - day, ... Je - - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - MEN.
call - ing to - day,

The Old Rugged Cross.

G. B.

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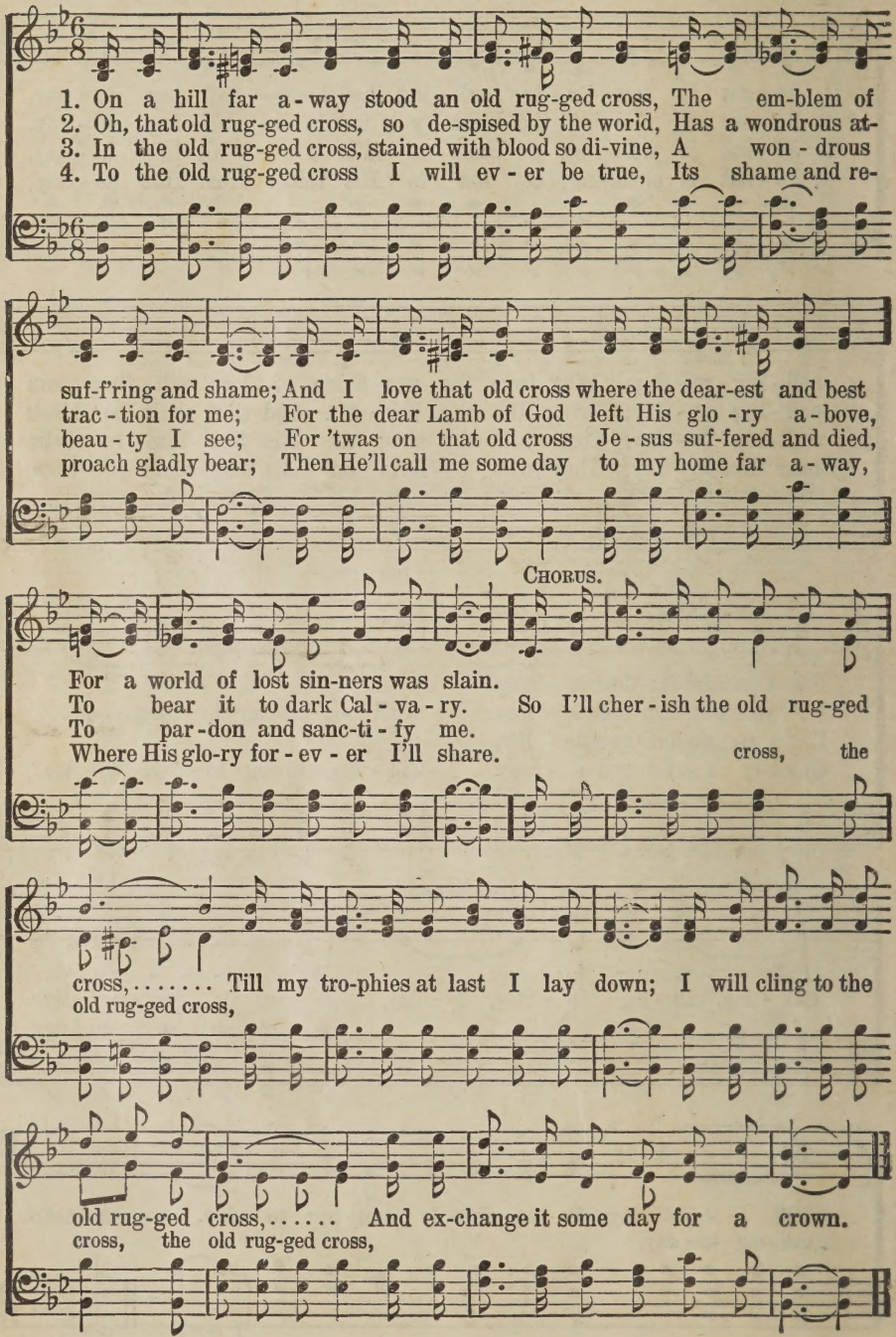
Rev. Geo. Bennard.


1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-
suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best
trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
proach gladly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
Chorus.
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug-ged
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo-ry for - ev - er I'll share.
cross, the
cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,
old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

49 Jesus is Real and Precious to Me.

H. G. T.

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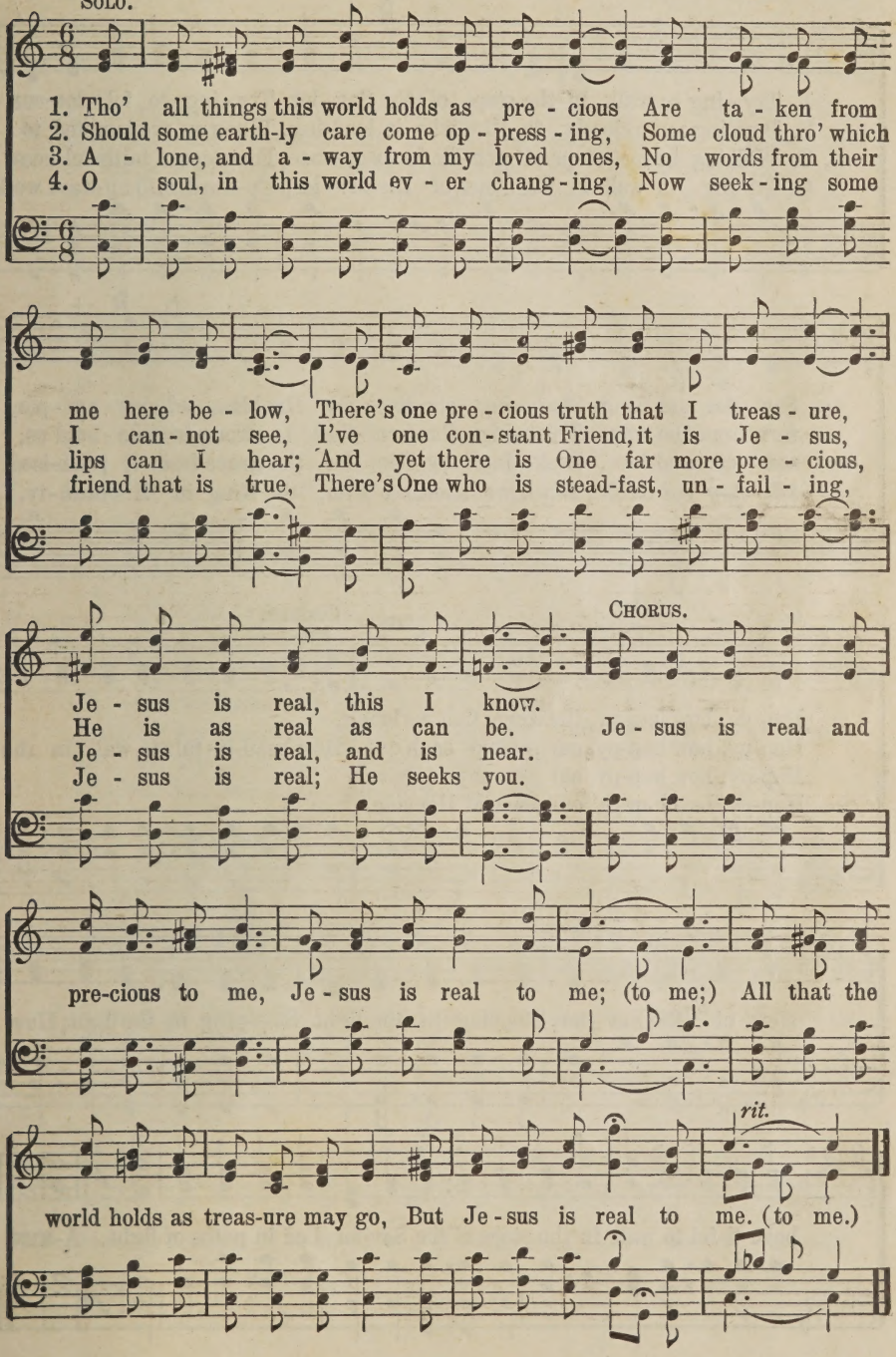
SOLO.

1. Tho' all things this world holds as pre - cious Are ta - ken from
2. Should some earth-ly care come op - press - ing, Some cloud thro' which
3. A - lone, and a - way from my loved ones, No words from their
4. O soul, in this world ev - er chang - ing, Now seek - ing some
me here be - low, There's one pre - cious truth that I treas - ure,
I can - not see, I've one con - stant Friend, it is Je - sus,
lips can I hear; And yet there is One far more pre - cious,
friend that is true, There's One who is stead-fast, un - fail - ing,
CHORUS.
Je - sus is real, this I know.
He is as real as can be. Je - sus is real and
Je - sus is real, and is near.
Je - sus is real; He seeks you.
pre-cious to me, Je - sus is real to me; (to me;) All that the
rit.
world holds as treas-ure may go, But Je - sus is real to me. (to me.)

50 Stepping in the Light.

L. H. Edmunds.

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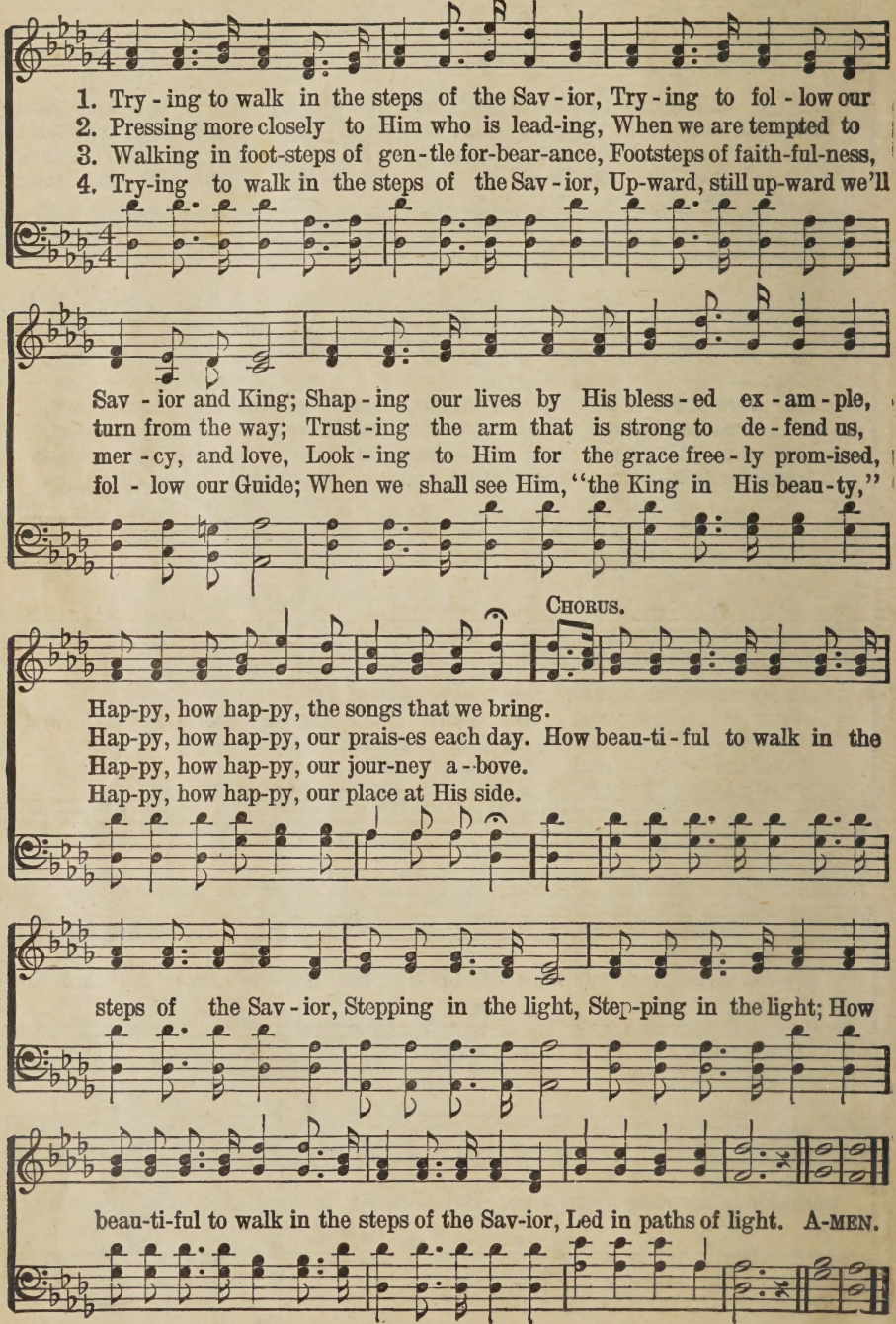
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Footsteps of faith-ful-ness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll
Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de - fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly prom-ised,
fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau - ty,"
CHORUS.
Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti - ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py, our jour-ney a - bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side.
steps of the Sav - ior, Stepping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How
beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light. A-MEN.

51 I Must Tell Jesus.

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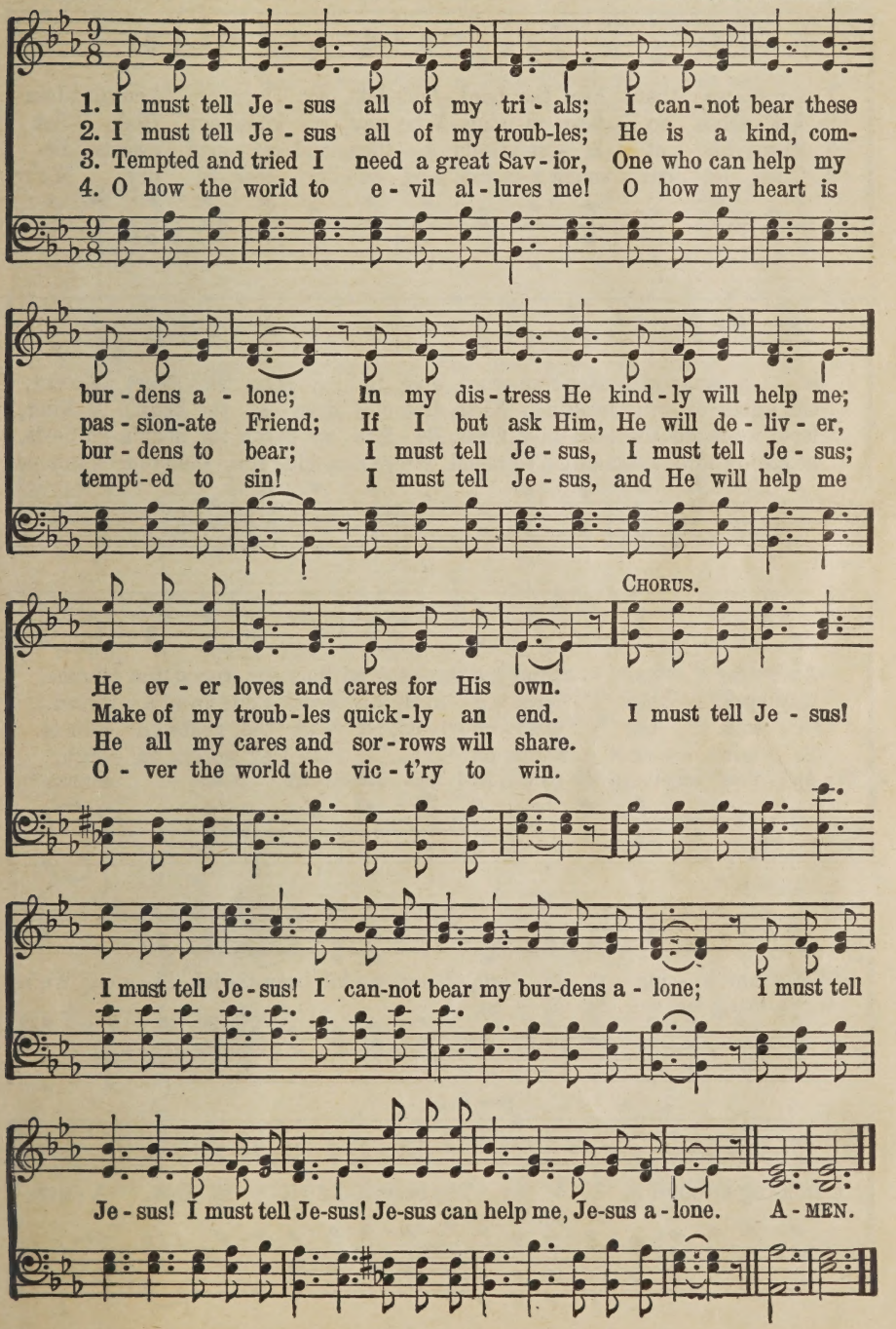
1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is
bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me
CHORUS.
He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.
I must tell Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell
Je - sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone. A - MEN.

52 We're Marching to Zion.

Isaac Watts.

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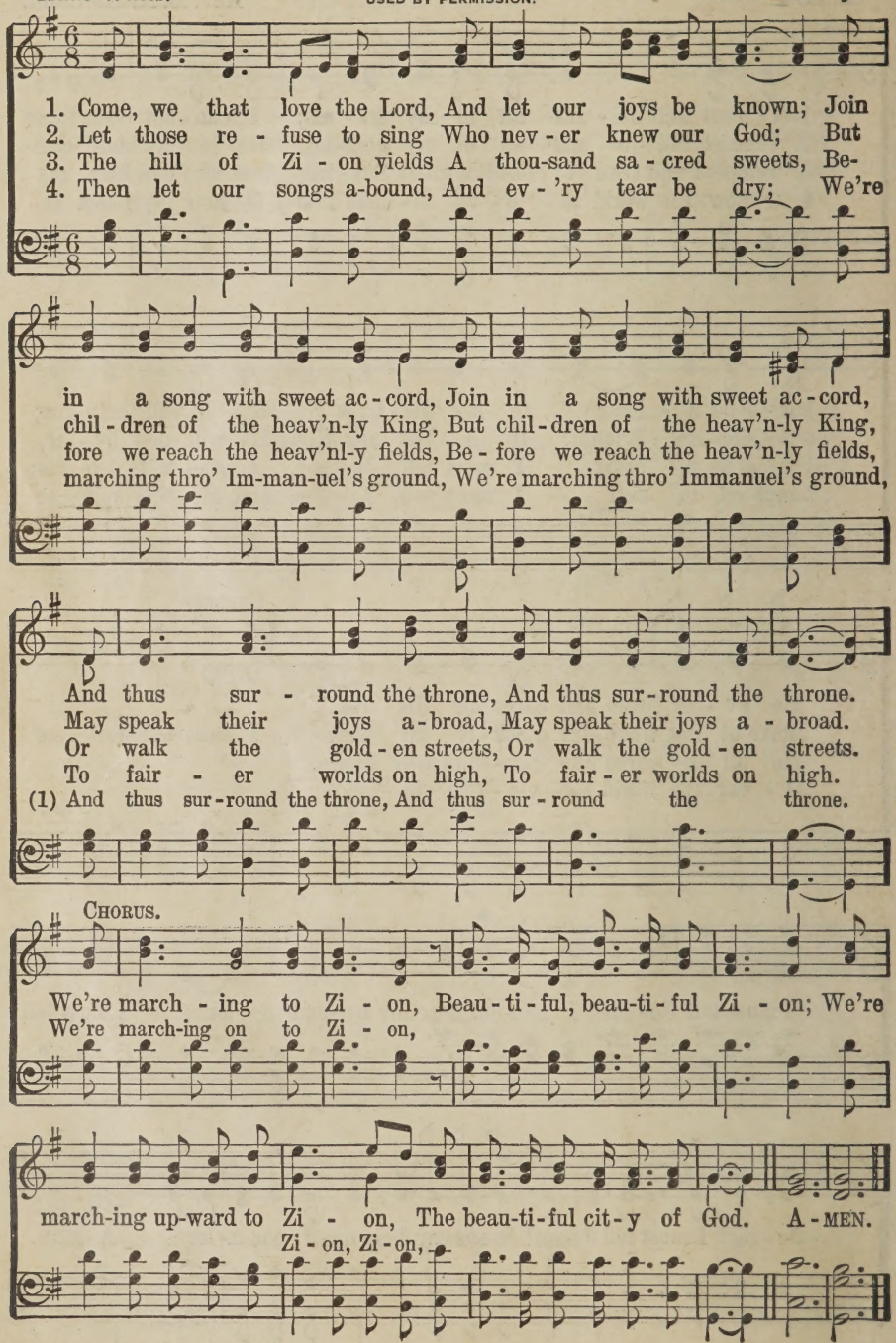
1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'nl-y fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields,
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,
And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
(1) And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
CHORUS.
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,
march-ing up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God. A - MEN.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

53 He Whispers His Love to Me.

V. McC.

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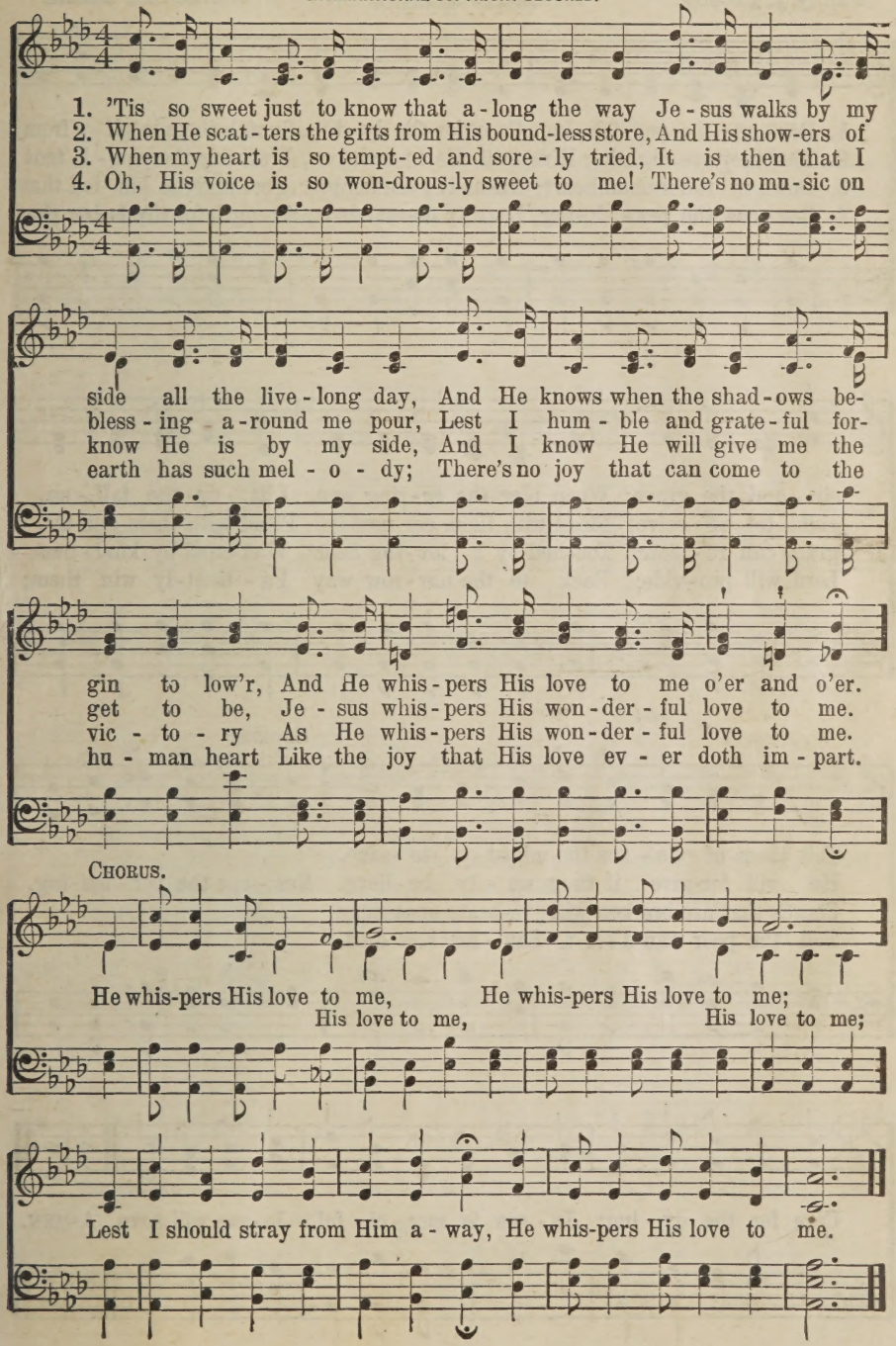
Vivian McCown

1. 'Tis so sweet just to know that a-long the way Je-sus walks by my
2. When He scat-ters the gifts from His bound-less store, And His show-ers of
3. When my heart is so tempt-ed and sore-ly tried, It is then that I
4. Oh, His voice is so won-drous-ly sweet to me! There's no mu-sic on
side all the live-long day, And He knows when the shad-ows be-
bless-ing a-round me pour, Lest I hum-ble and grate-ful for-
know He is by my side, And I know He will give me the
earth has such mel-o-dy; There's no joy that can come to the
gin to low'r, And He whis-pers His love to me o'er and o'er.
get to be, Je-sus whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
vic-to-ry As He whis-pers His won-der-ful love to me.
hu-man heart Like the joy that His love ev-er doth im-part.
Chorus.
He whis-pers His love to me, He whis-pers His love to me;
His love to me, His love to me;
Lest I should stray from Him a-way, He whis-pers His love to me.

54 Rescue the Perishing.

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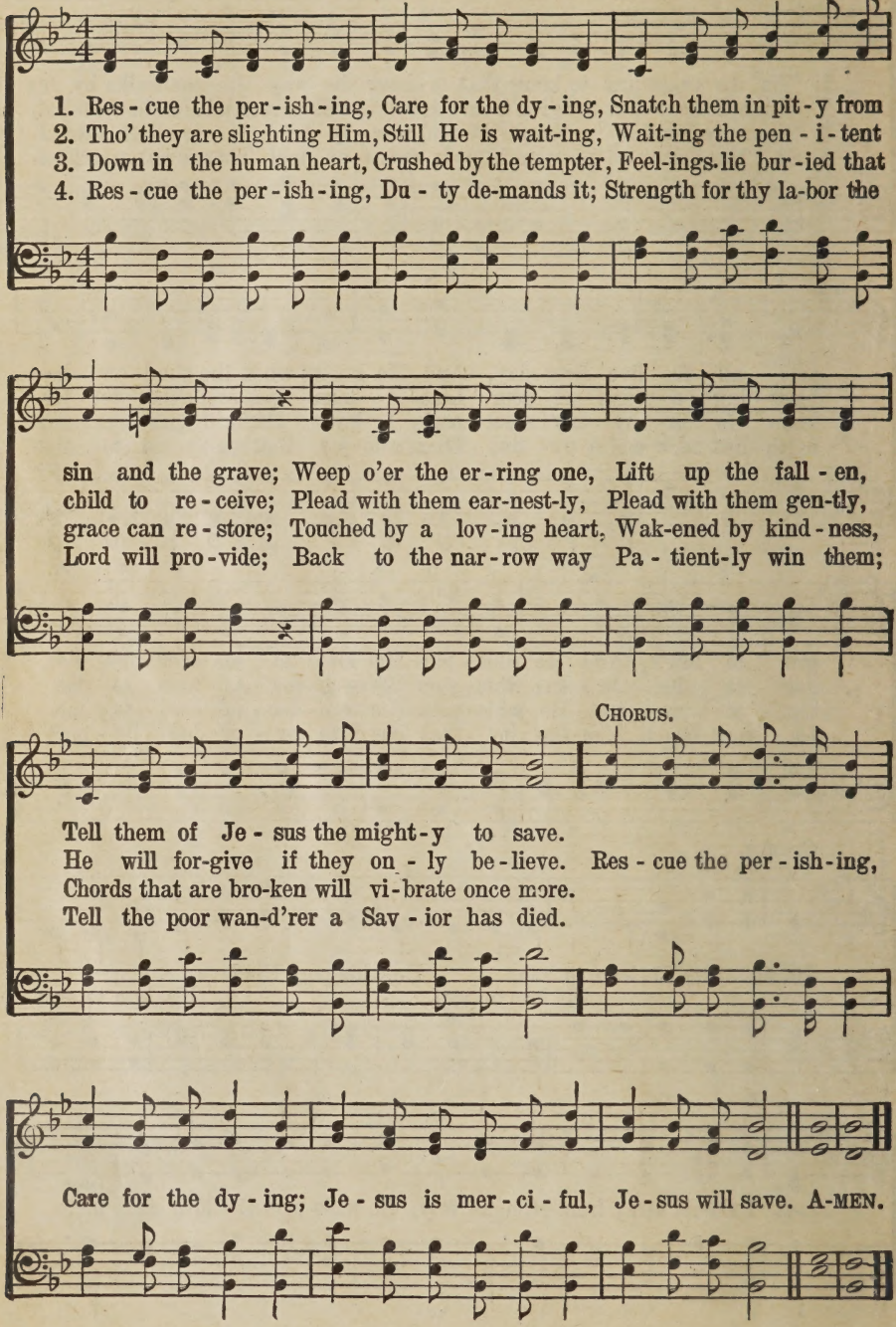
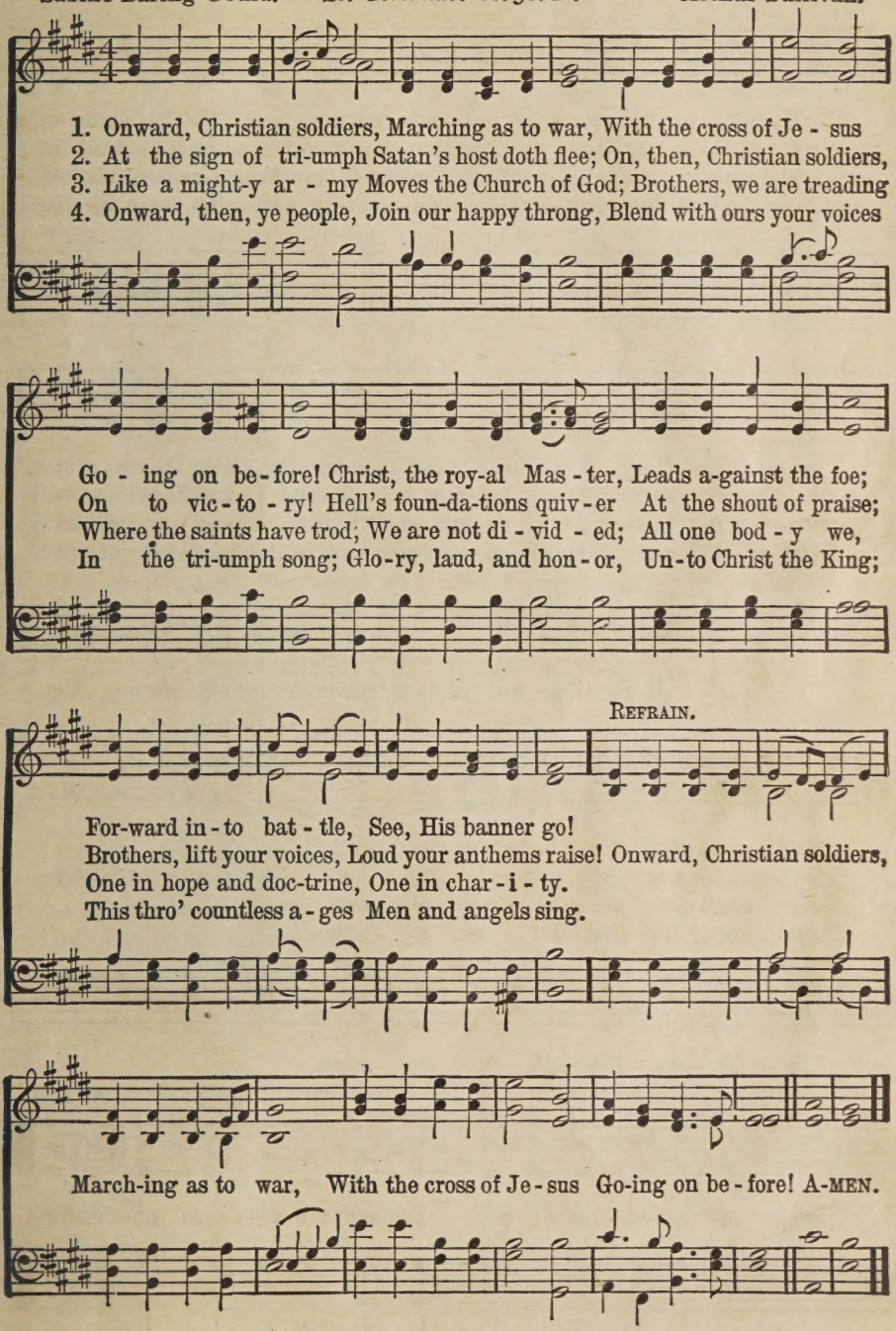

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly,
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient-ly win them;
CHORUS.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.
Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

55 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. *St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.* Arthur Sullivan.


1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic-to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon - or, Un-to Christ the King;
Refrain.
For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-men.

The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour.

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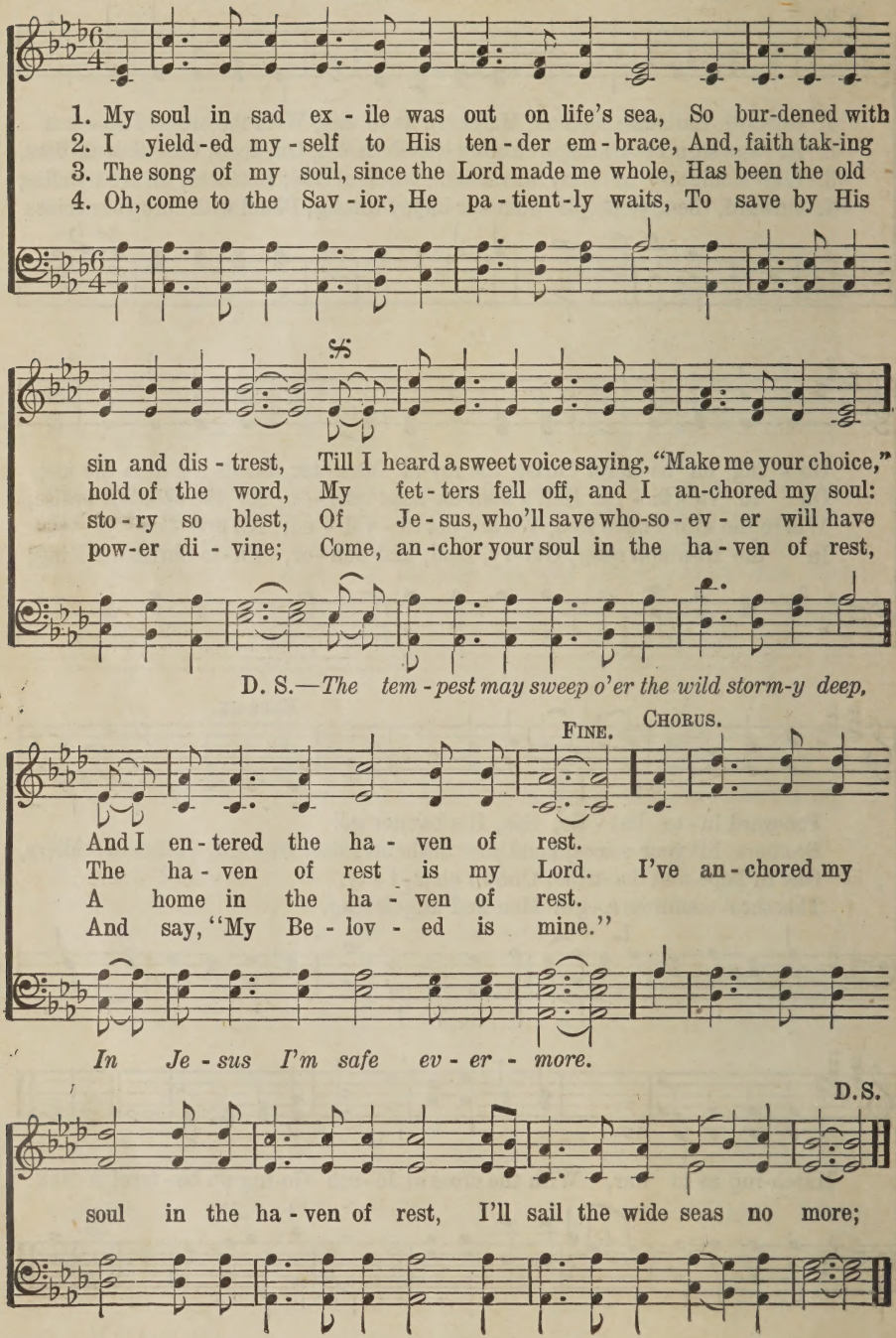
George D. Moore.


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with
2. I yield-ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient-ly waits, To save by His
sin and dis - trest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow-er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the ha - ven of rest,
D. S.—The tem - pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep,
FINE.
CHORUS.
And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."
In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.
D.S.
soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Throw Out the Life-Line.

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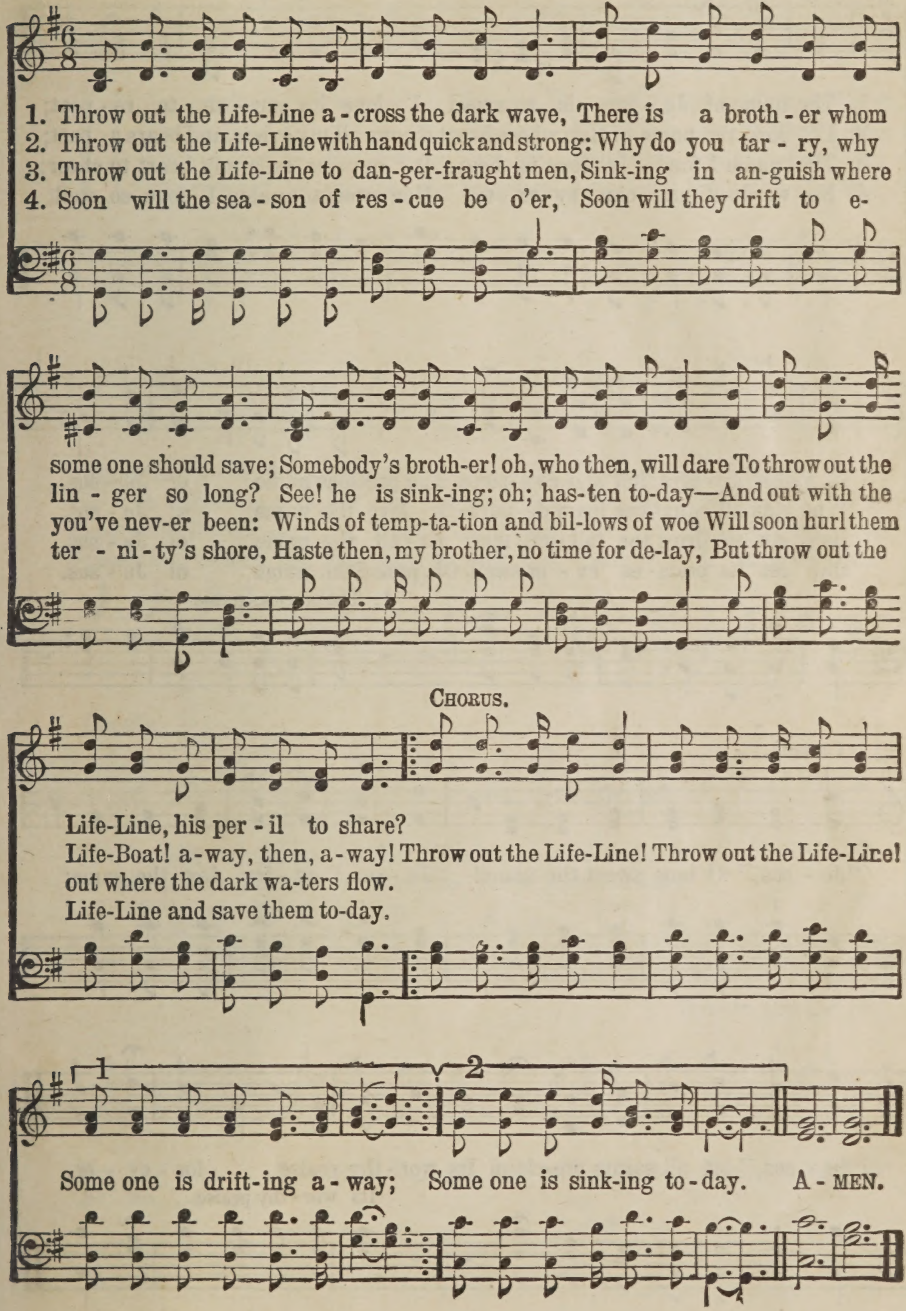
Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by George C. Stebbins.


1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-
some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the
CHORUS.
Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.
1
2
Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

58 The Name of Jesus.

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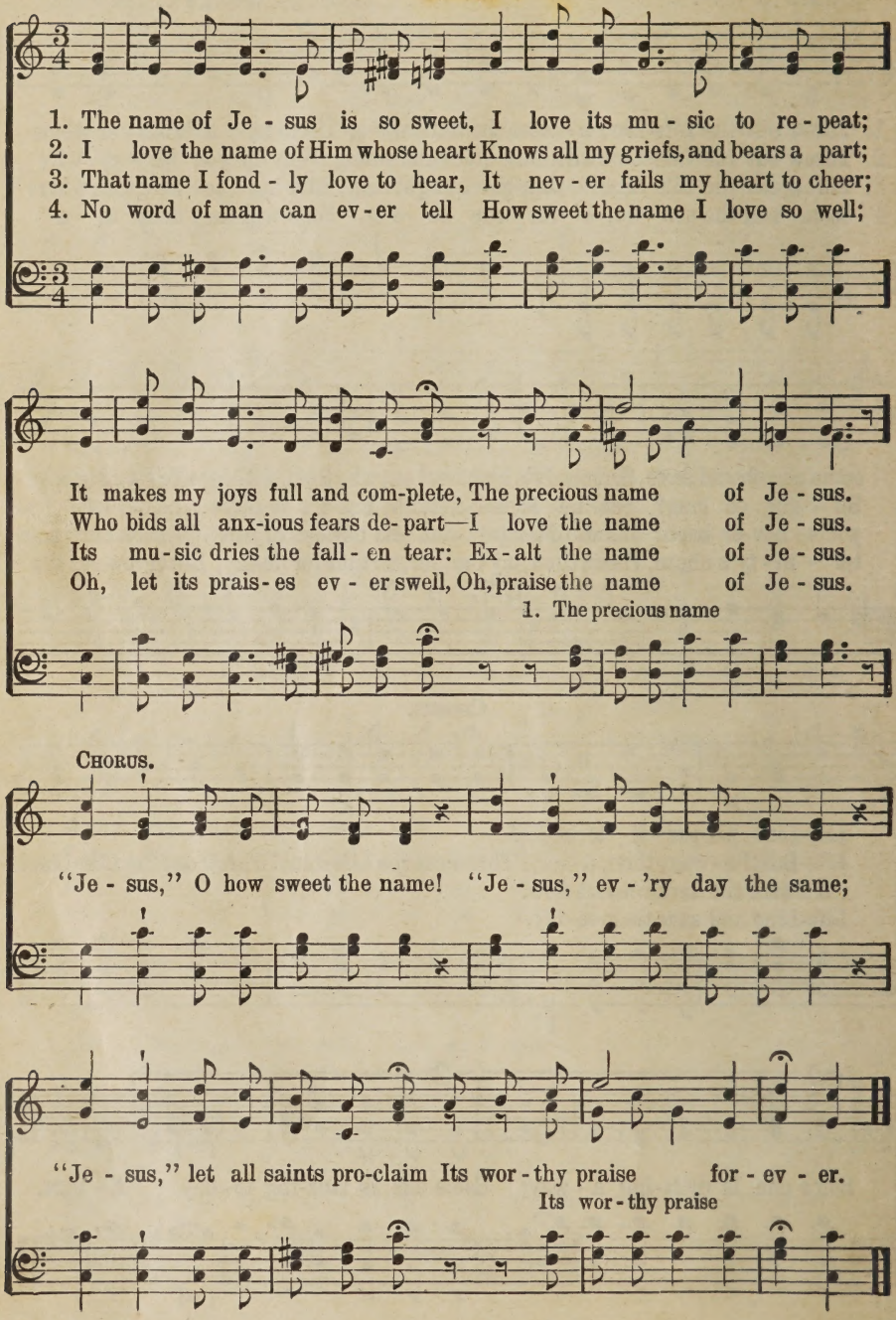
Rev. W. C. Martin. E. S. Lorenz.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;
It makes my joys full and com-plete, The precious name of Je - sus.
Who bids all anx-ious fears de-part—I love the name of Je - sus.
Its mu-sic dries the fall - en tear: Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.
1. The precious name
Chorus.
"Je - sus," O how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same;
"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

59 I Am Resolved.

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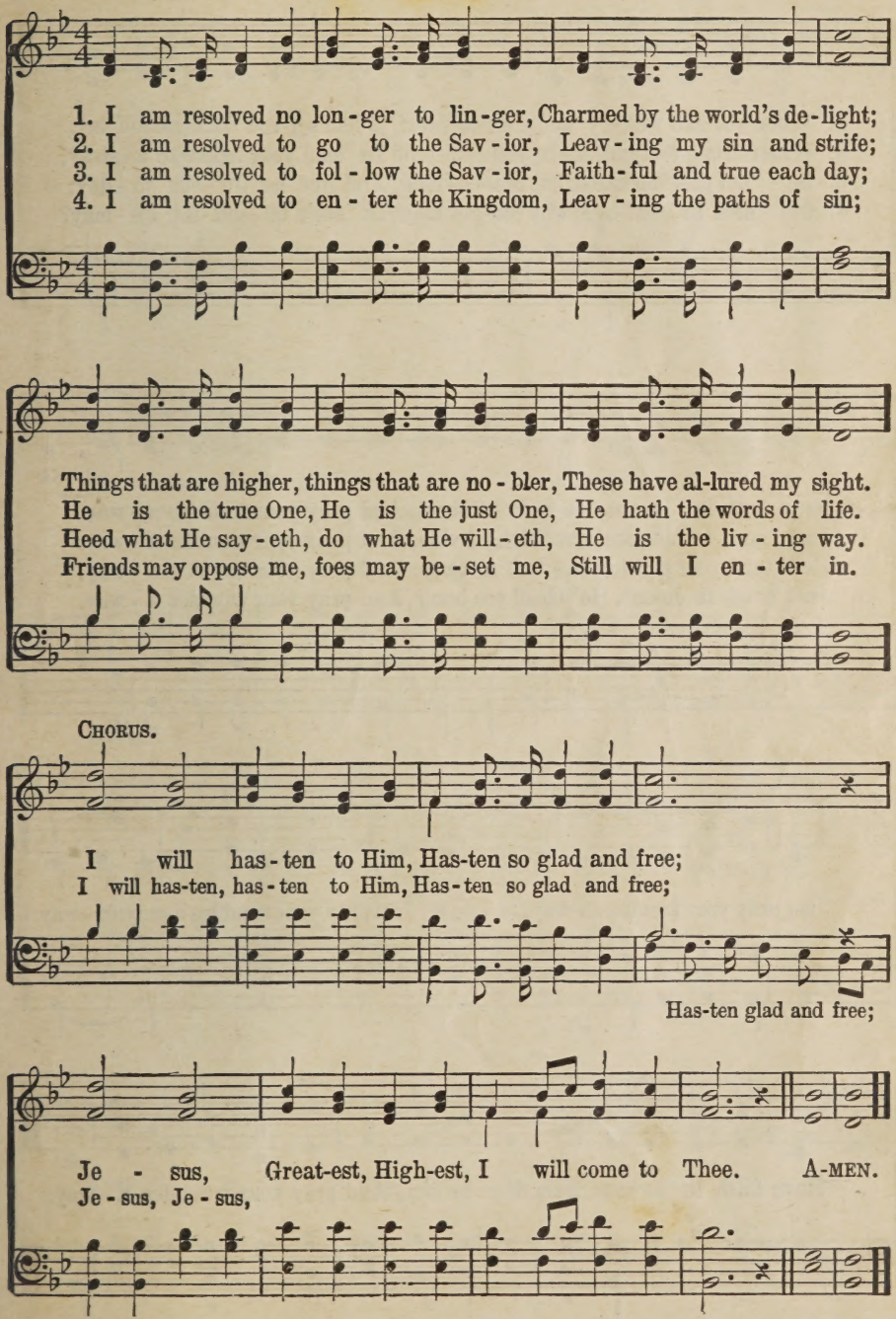
1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;
Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.
Chorus.
I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
Has-ten glad and free;
Je-sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-men.
Je-sus, Je-sus,

60 Pray Your Troubles Away.

B. B. McK.

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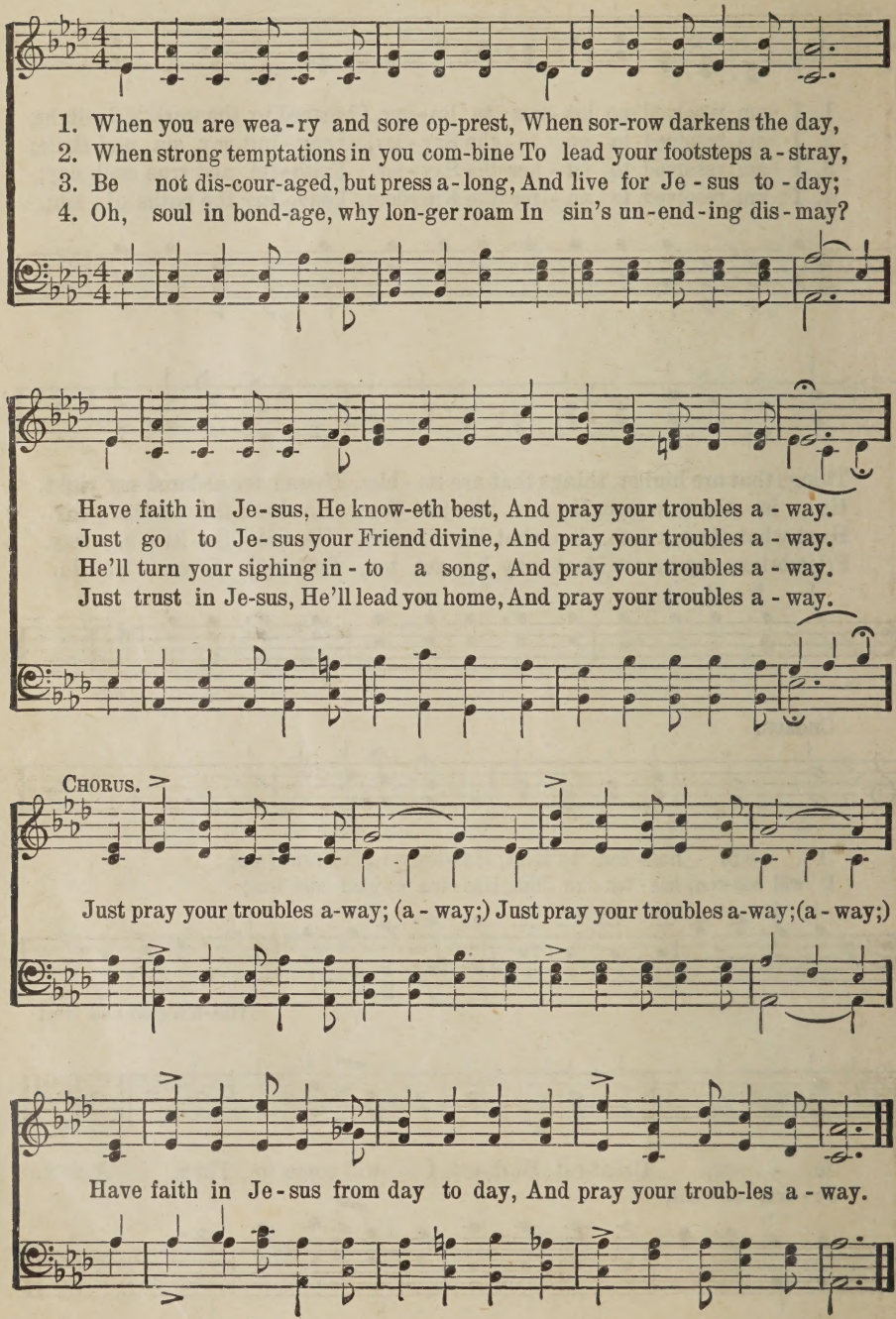
B. B. McKinney.


1. When you are wea-ry and sore op-prest, When sor-row darkens the day,
2. When strong temptations in you com-bine To lead your footsteps a-stray,
3. Be not dis-cour-aged, but press a-long, And live for Je-sus to-day;
4. Oh, soul in bond-age, why lon-ger roam In sin's un-end-ing dis-may?
Have faith in Je-sus, He know-eth best, And pray your troubles a-way.
Just go to Je-sus your Friend divine, And pray your troubles a-way.
He'll turn your sighing in-to a song, And pray your troubles a-way.
Just trust in Je-sus, He'll lead you home, And pray your troubles a-way.
Chorus.
Just pray your troubles a-way; (a-way;) Just pray your troubles a-way;(a-way;)
Have faith in Je-sus from day to day, And pray your troub-les a-way.

61 Let Others See Jesus in You.

B. B. McK.

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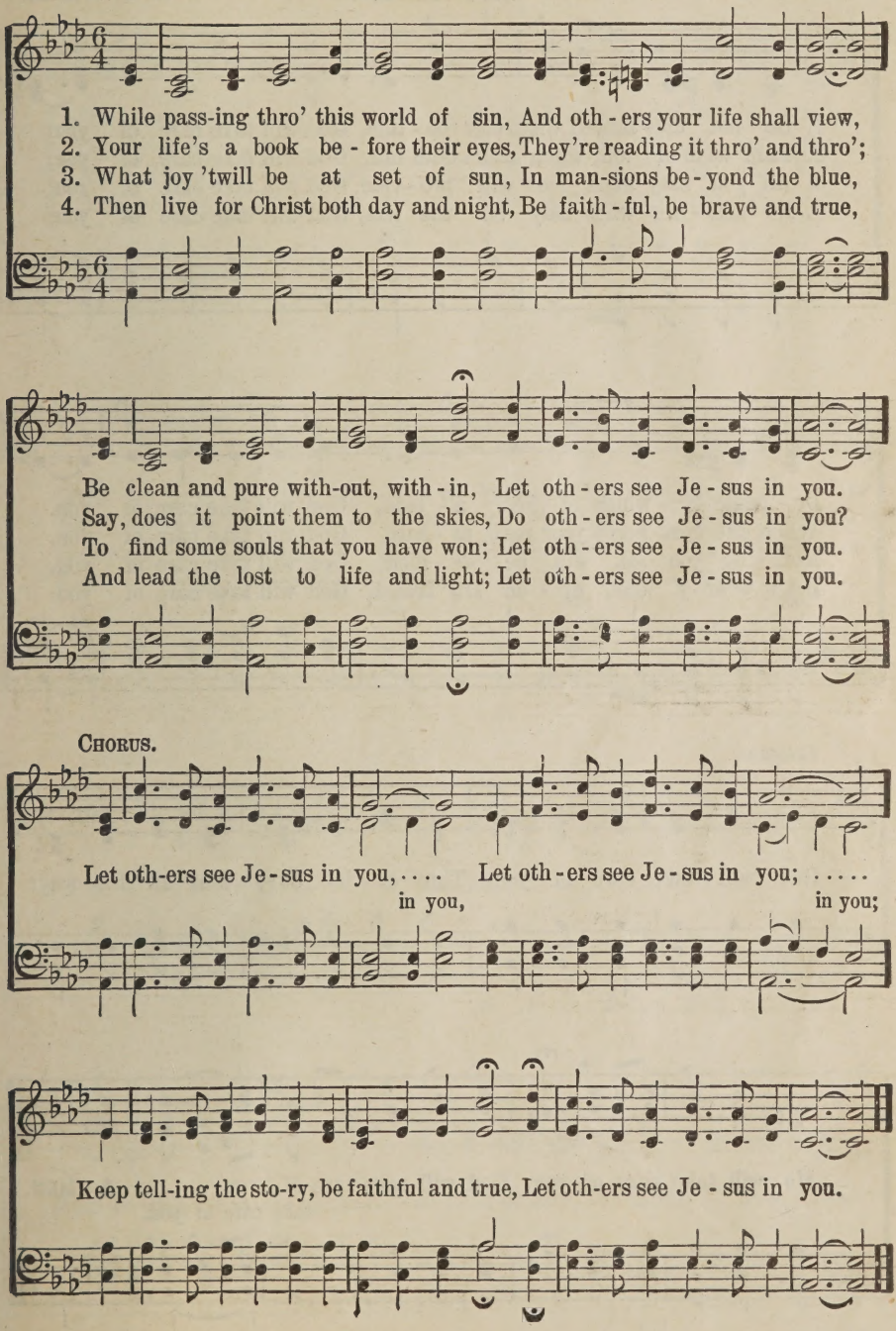
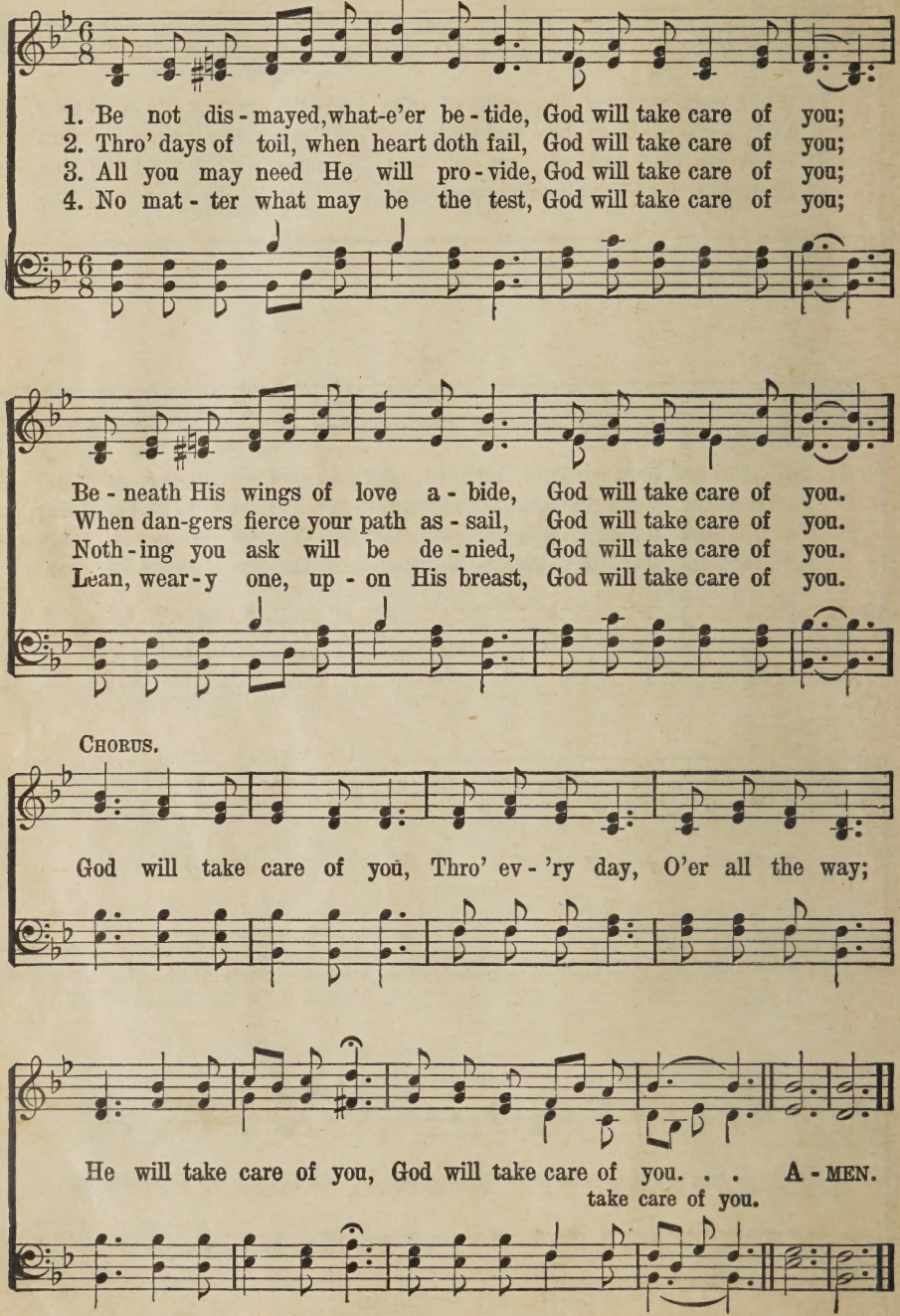

1. While pass-ing thro' this world of sin, And oth - ers your life shall view,
2. Your life's a book be - fore their eyes, They're reading it thro' and thro';
3. What joy 'twill be at set of sun, In man-sions be - yond the blue,
4. Then live for Christ both day and night, Be faith - ful, be brave and true,
Be clean and pure with-out, with - in, Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
Say, does it point them to the skies, Do oth - ers see Je - sus in you?
To find some souls that you have won; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
And lead the lost to life and light; Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you.
Chorus.
Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you, ... Let oth - ers see Je - sus in you; . . . . .
in you, in you;
Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, be faithful and true, Let oth-ers see Je - sus in you.

62 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS. USED BY PERMISSION. W. S. Martin.


1. Be not dis - mayed, what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
CHORUS.
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . A - MEN.
take care of you.

63 Beautiful River.

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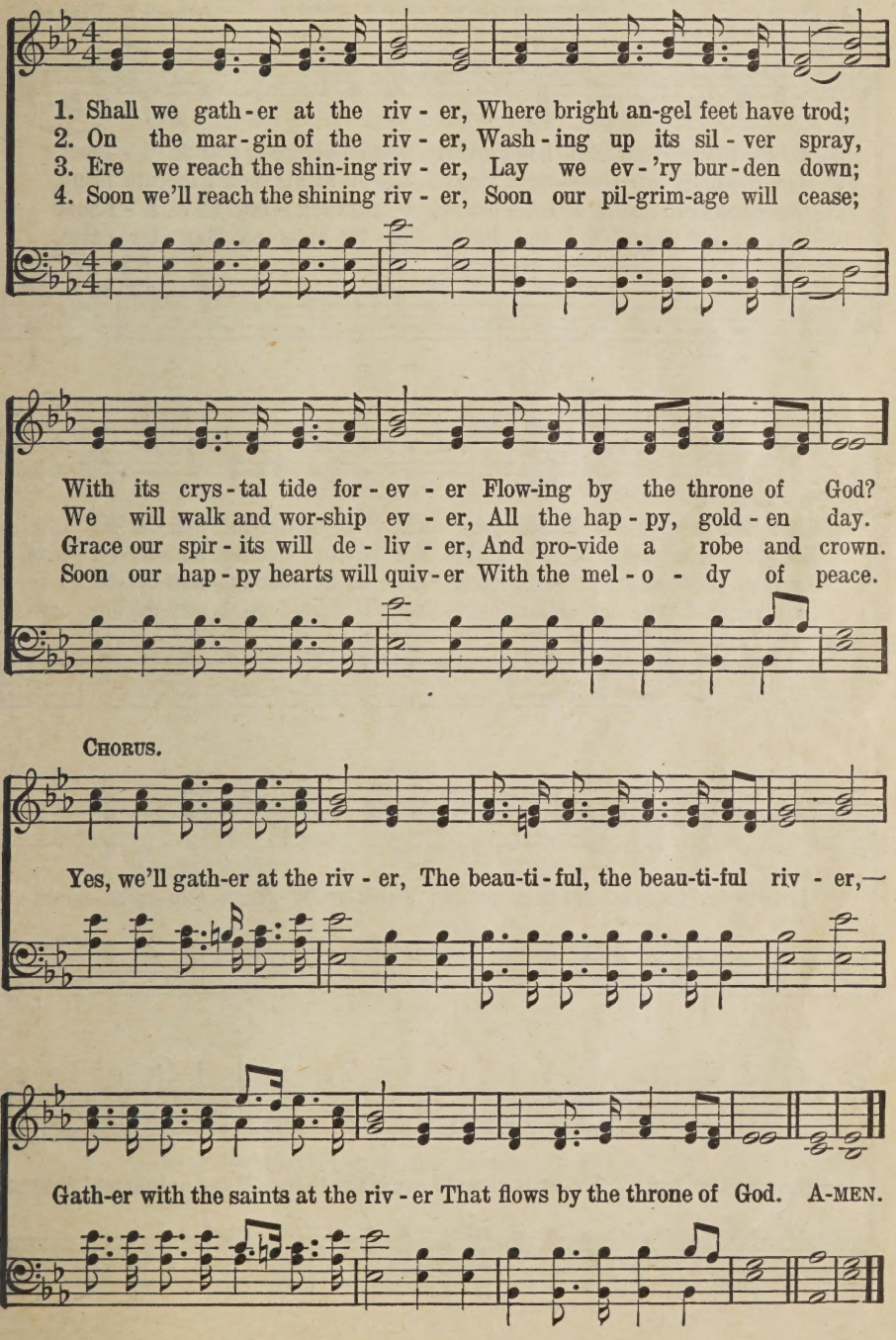
1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;
With its crys-tal tide for-ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.
Chorus.
Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,—
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-men.

Love Is the Theme.

To my friend, L. E. Jones.

A. C. F.

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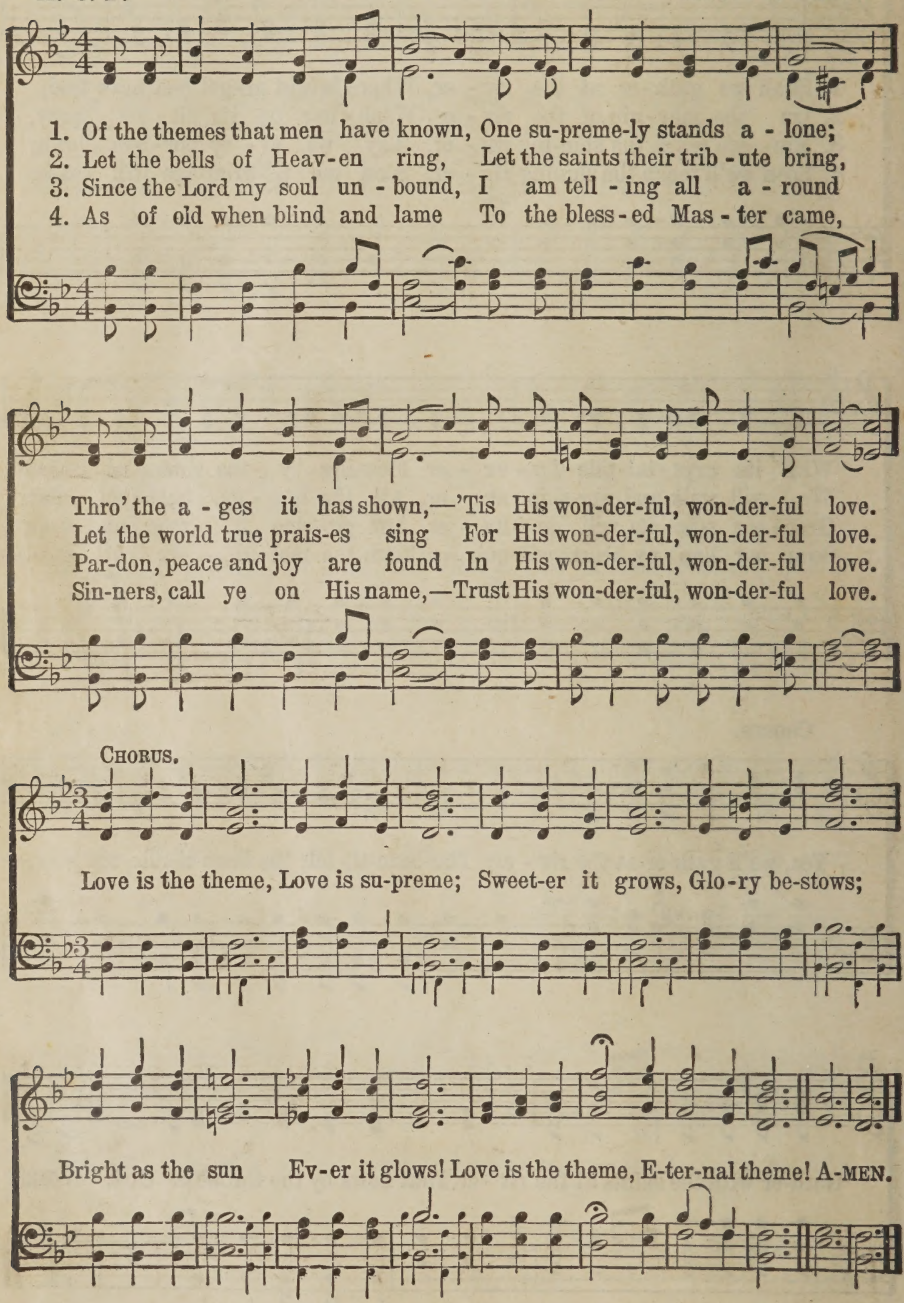
Albert C. Fisher.

1. Of the themes that men have known, One su-preme-ly stands a - lone;
2. Let the bells of Heav-en ring, Let the saints their trib - ute bring,
3. Since the Lord my soul un - bound, I am tell - ing all a - round
4. As of old when blind and lame To the bless - ed Mas - ter came,
Thro' the a - ges it has shown,—'Tis His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Let the world true prais-es sing For His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Par-don, peace and joy are found In His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
Sin-ners, call ye on His name,—Trust His won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
CHORUS.
Love is the theme, Love is su-preme; Sweet-er it grows, Glo-ry be-stows;
Bright as the sun Ev-er it glows! Love is the theme, E-ter-nal theme! A-MEN.

65 At the Roll Call.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

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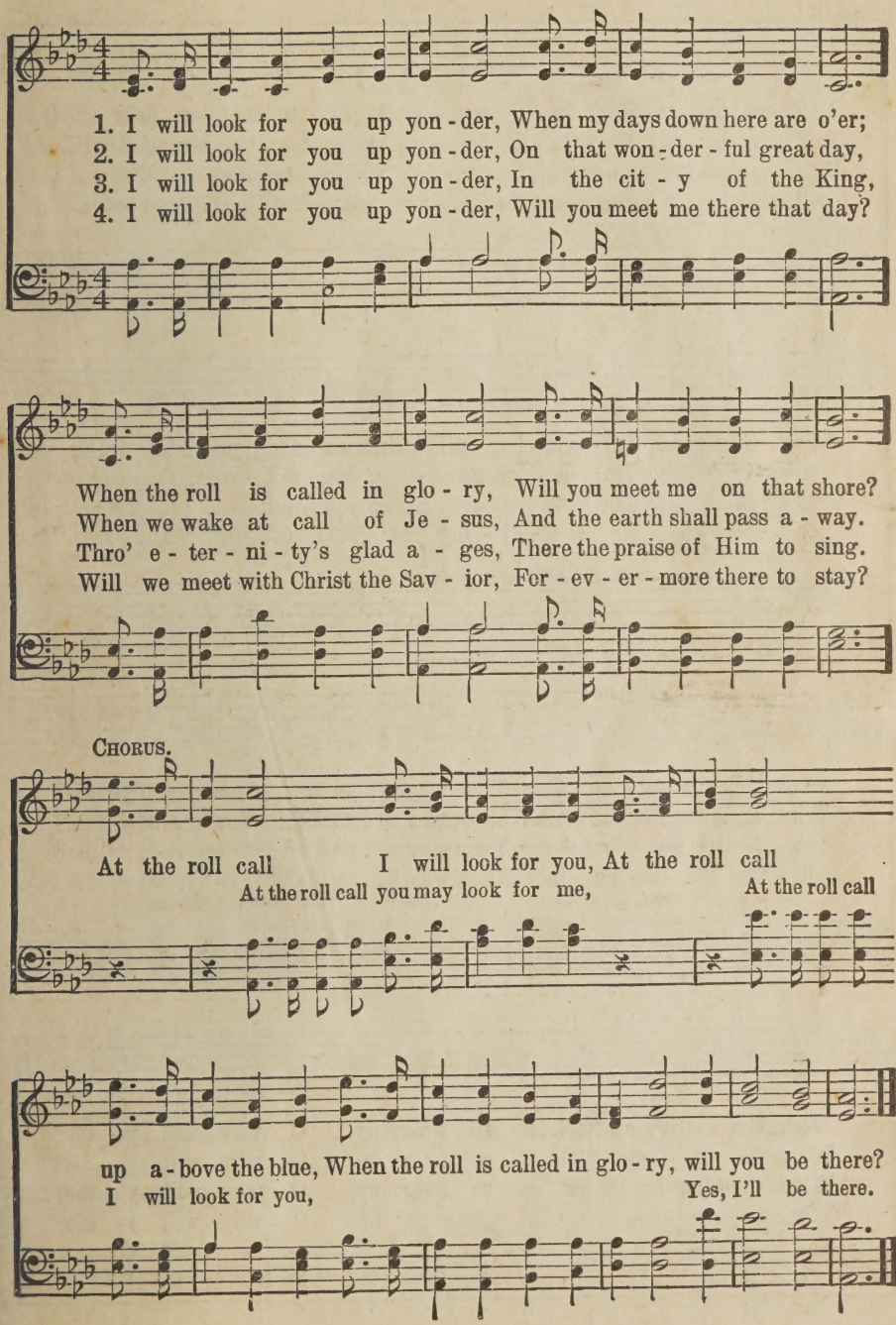
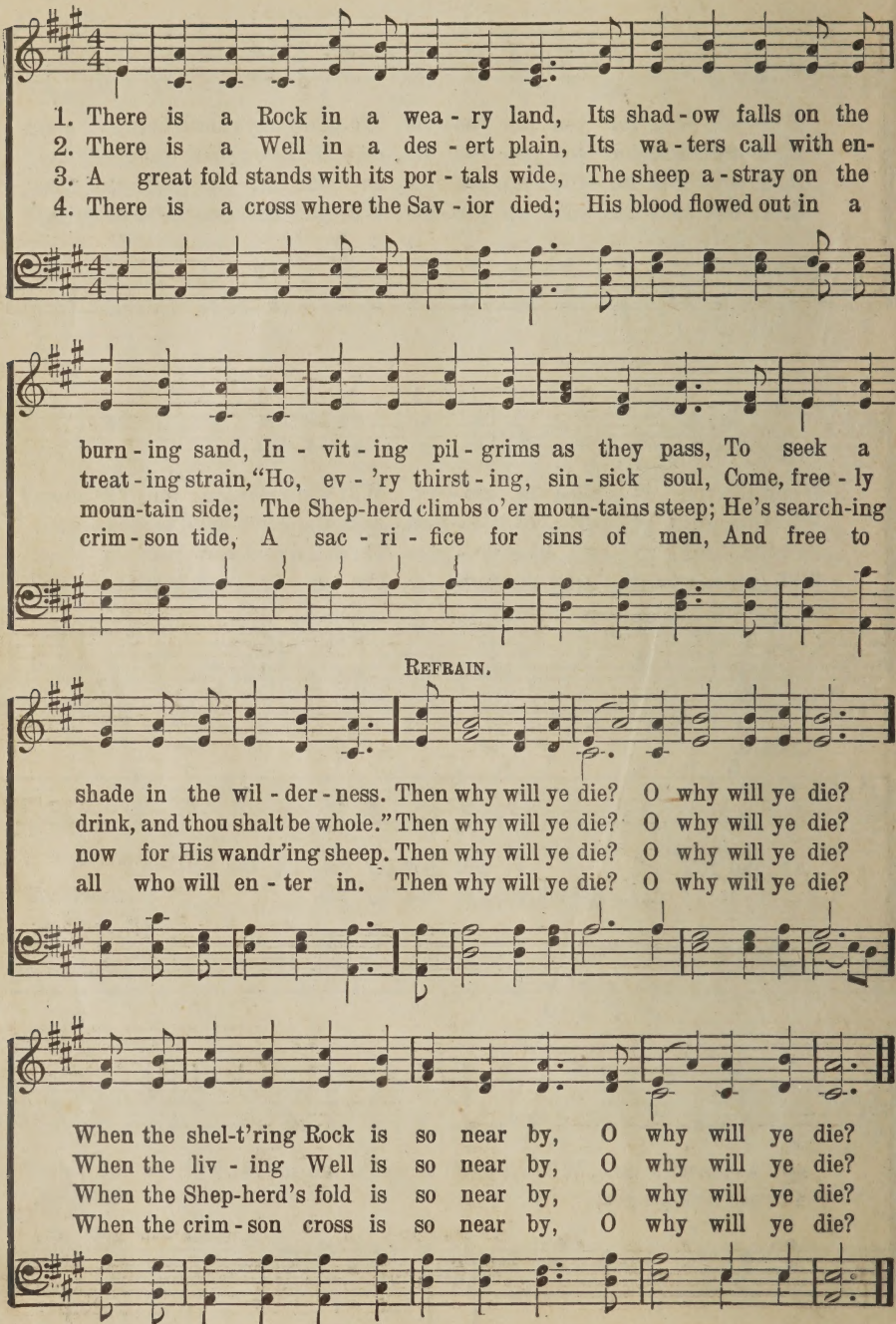
B. D. Ackley.


1. I will look for you up yon - der, When my days down here are o'er;
2. I will look for you up yon - der, On that won - der - ful great day,
3. I will look for you up yon - der, In the cit - y of the King,
4. I will look for you up yon - der, Will you meet me there that day?
When the roll is called in glo - ry, Will you meet me on that shore?
When we wake at call of Je - sus, And the earth shall pass a - way.
Thro' e - ter - ni - ty's glad a - ges, There the praise of Him to sing.
Will we meet with Christ the Sav - ior, For - ev - er - more there to stay?
Chorus.
At the roll call I will look for you, At the roll call
At the roll call you may look for me,
At the roll call
up a - bove the blue, When the roll is called in glo - ry, will you be there?
I will look for you,
Yes, I'll be there.

The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P. Rev. W. E. Penn.


1. There is a Rock in a wea - ry land, Its shad - ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en-
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died; His blood flowed out in a
burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a
treat - ing strain, "Ho, ev - 'ry thirst - ing, sin - sick soul, Come, free - ly
moun - tain side; The Shep-herd climbs o'er moun-tains steep; He's search-ing
crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to
REFRAIN.
shade in the wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
drink, and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
now for His wandr'ing sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
all who will en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
When the shel-t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the liv - ing Well is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the Shep-herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

67 Let Him In.

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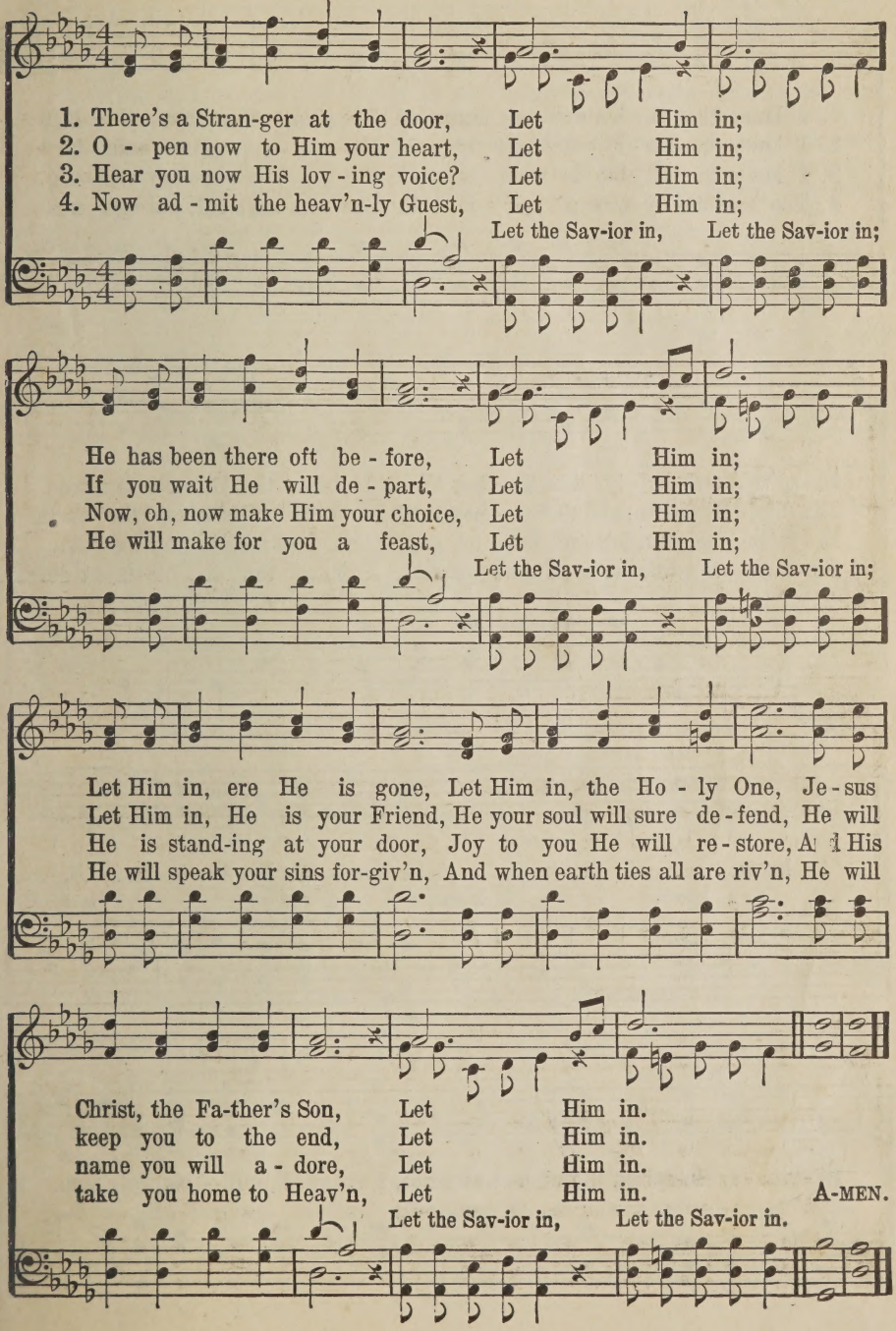
1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus
Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend, He will
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His
He will speak your sins for-giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n, He will
Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
keep you to the end, Let Him in.
name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
take you home to Heav'n, Let Him in. A-MEN.
Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in.

68 I Know the Bible Is True.

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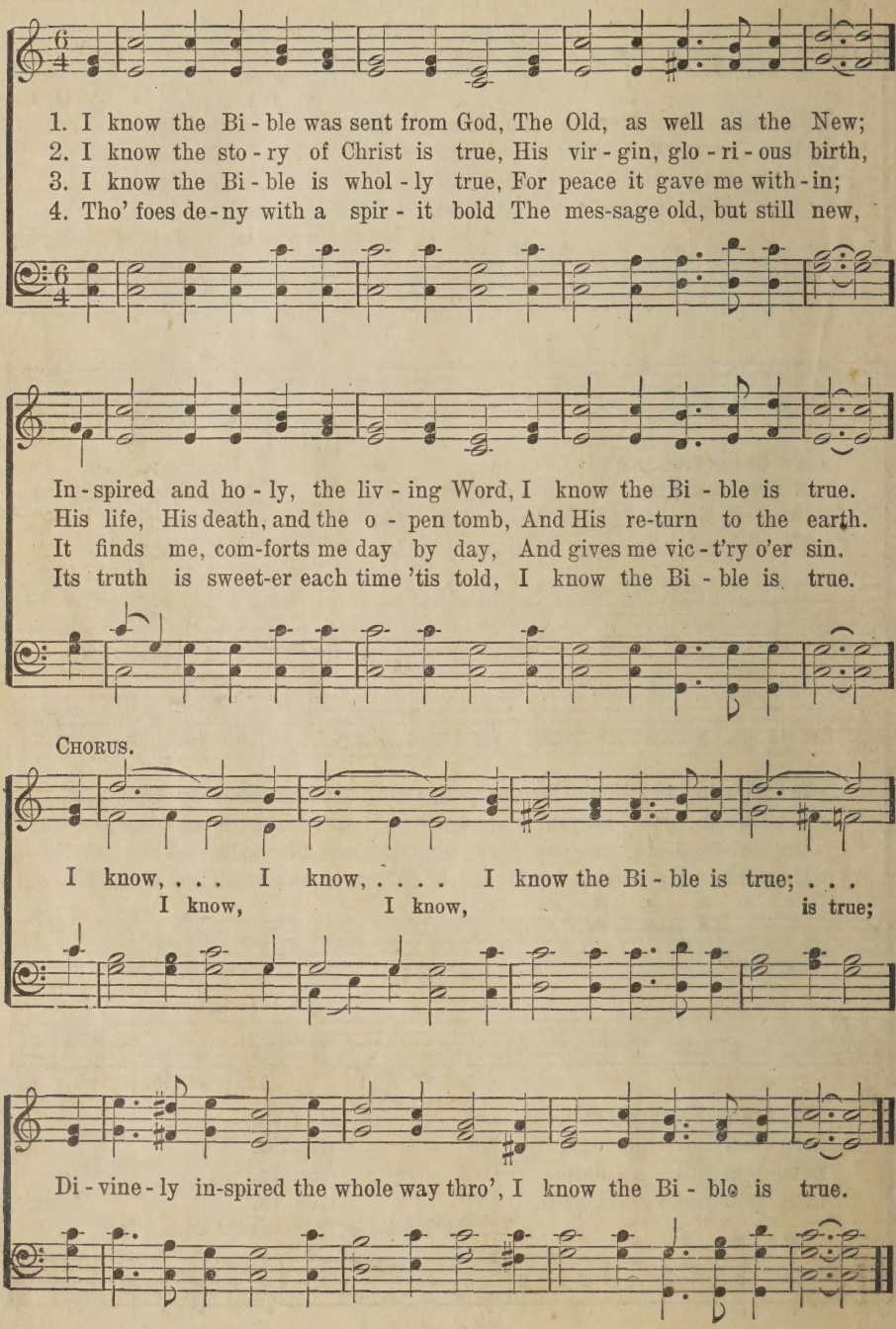
1. I know the Bi - ble was sent from God, The Old, as well as the New;
2. I know the sto - ry of Christ is true, His vir - gin, glo - ri - ous birth,
3. I know the Bi - ble is whol - ly true, For peace it gave me with - in;
4. Tho' foes de - ny with a spir - it bold The mes-sage old, but still new,
In - spired and ho - ly, the liv - ing Word, I know the Bi - ble is true.
His life, His death, and the o - pen tomb, And His re-turn to the earth.
It finds me, com-forts me day by day, And gives me vic - t'ry o'er sin.
Its truth is sweet-er each time 'tis told, I know the Bi - ble is true.
CHORUS.
I know, . . . I know, ... I know the Bi - ble is true; . . .
I know, I know, is true;
Di - vine - ly in-spired the whole way thro', I know the Bi - ble is true.

69 Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

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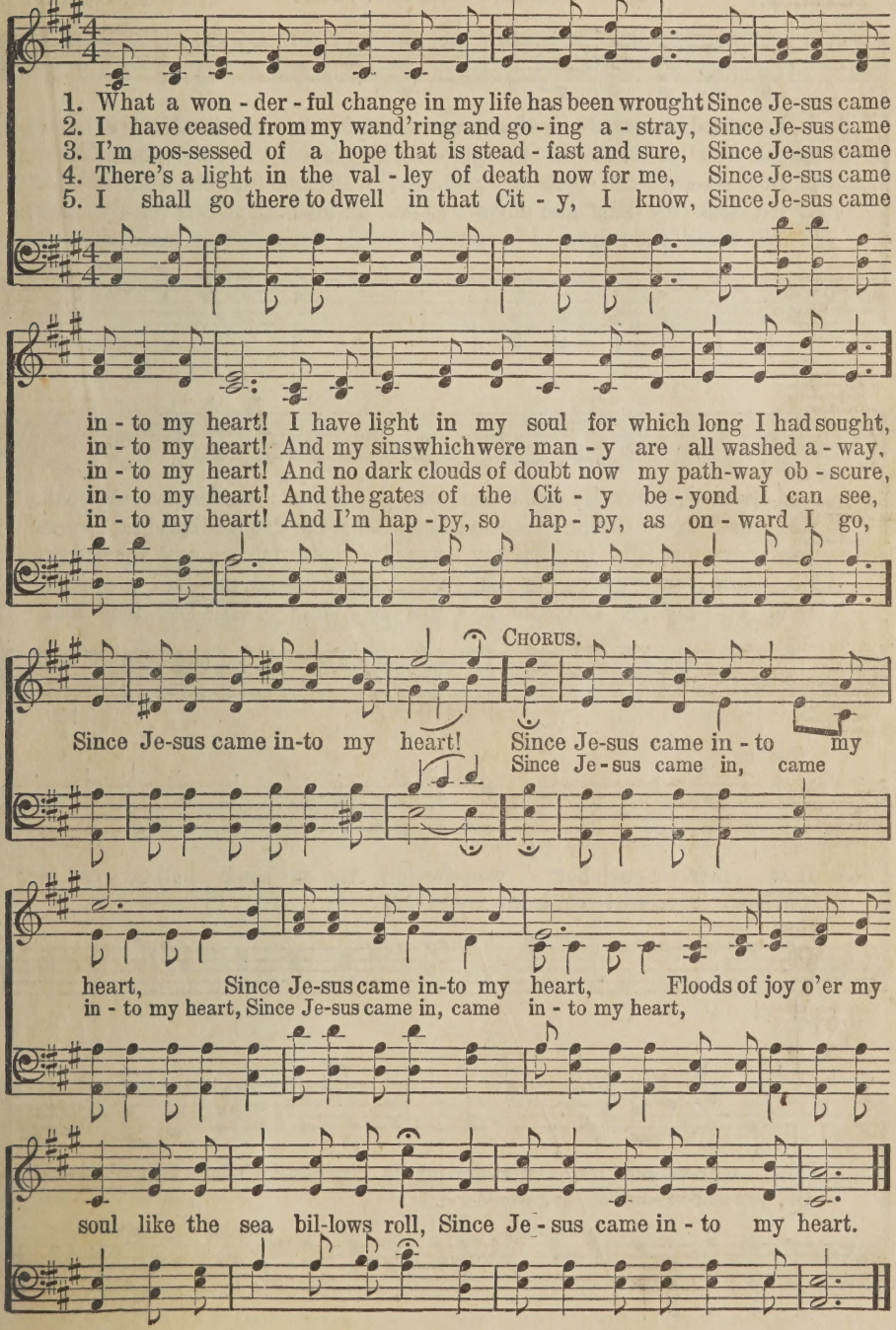
1. What a won - der - ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je-sus came
in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were man - y are all washed a - way,
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob - scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go,
CHORUS.
Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je - sus came in, came
heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in - to my heart,
soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

70 My Savior's Love.

C. H. G.

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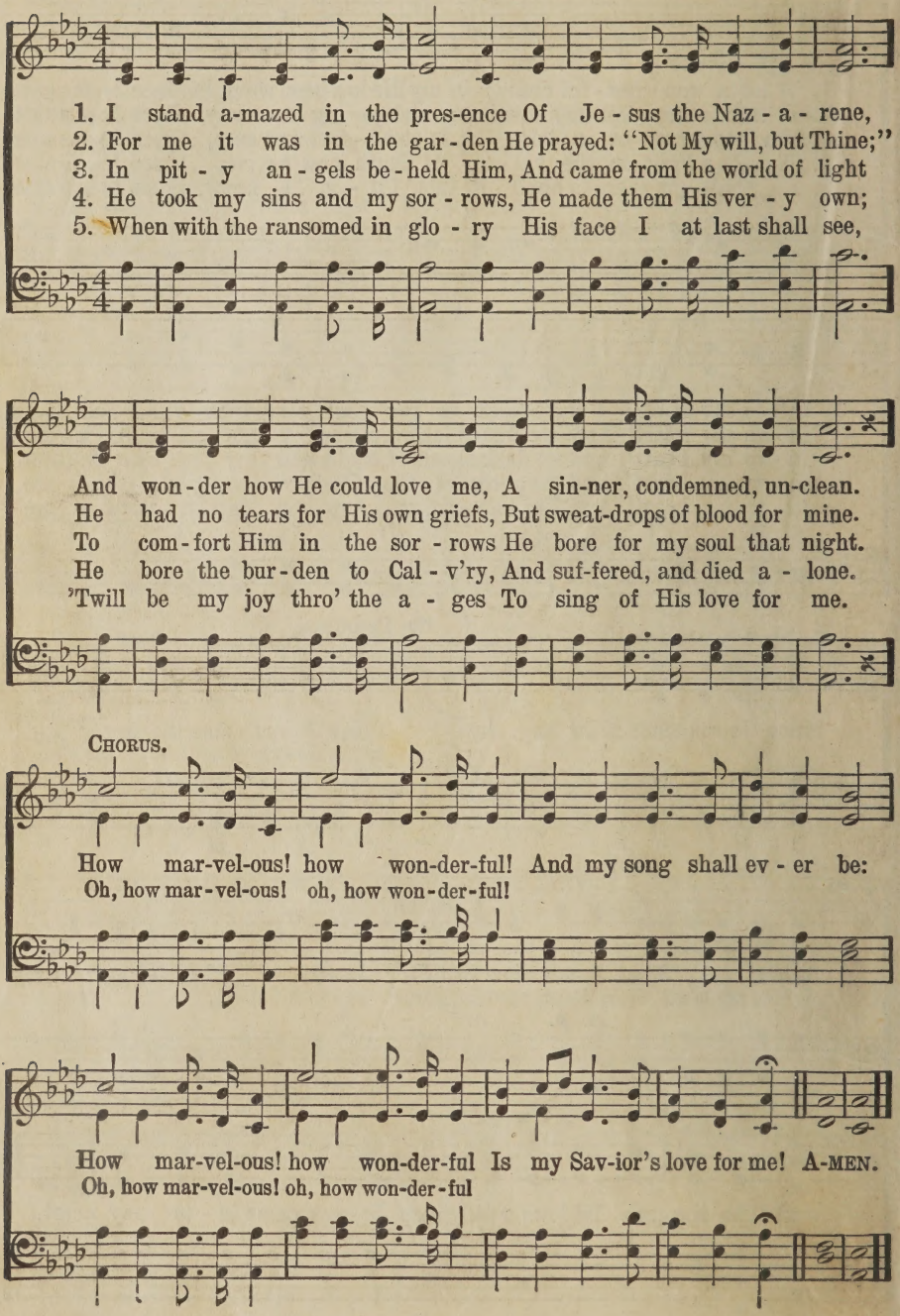
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,
And won - der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.
Chorus.
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!
How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-men.
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

71 He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

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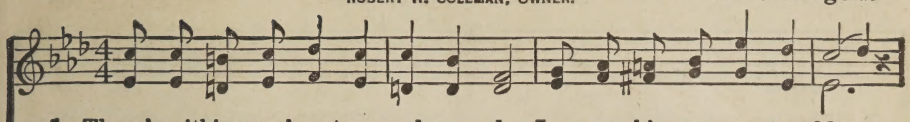
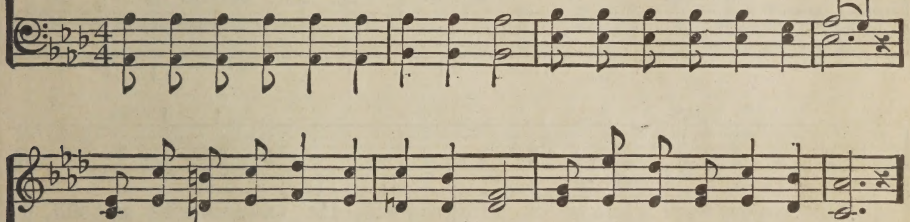
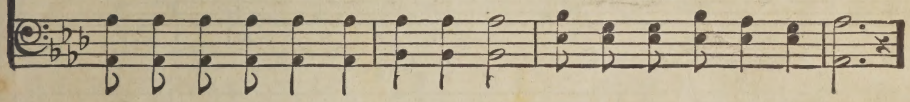


1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

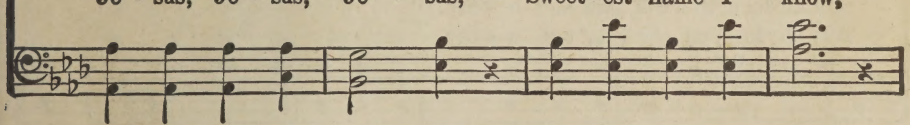


Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

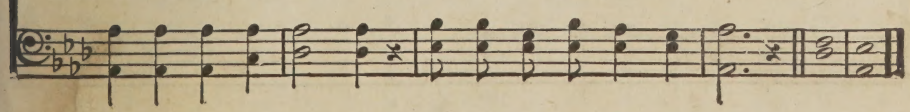


CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



72 Trust and Obey.

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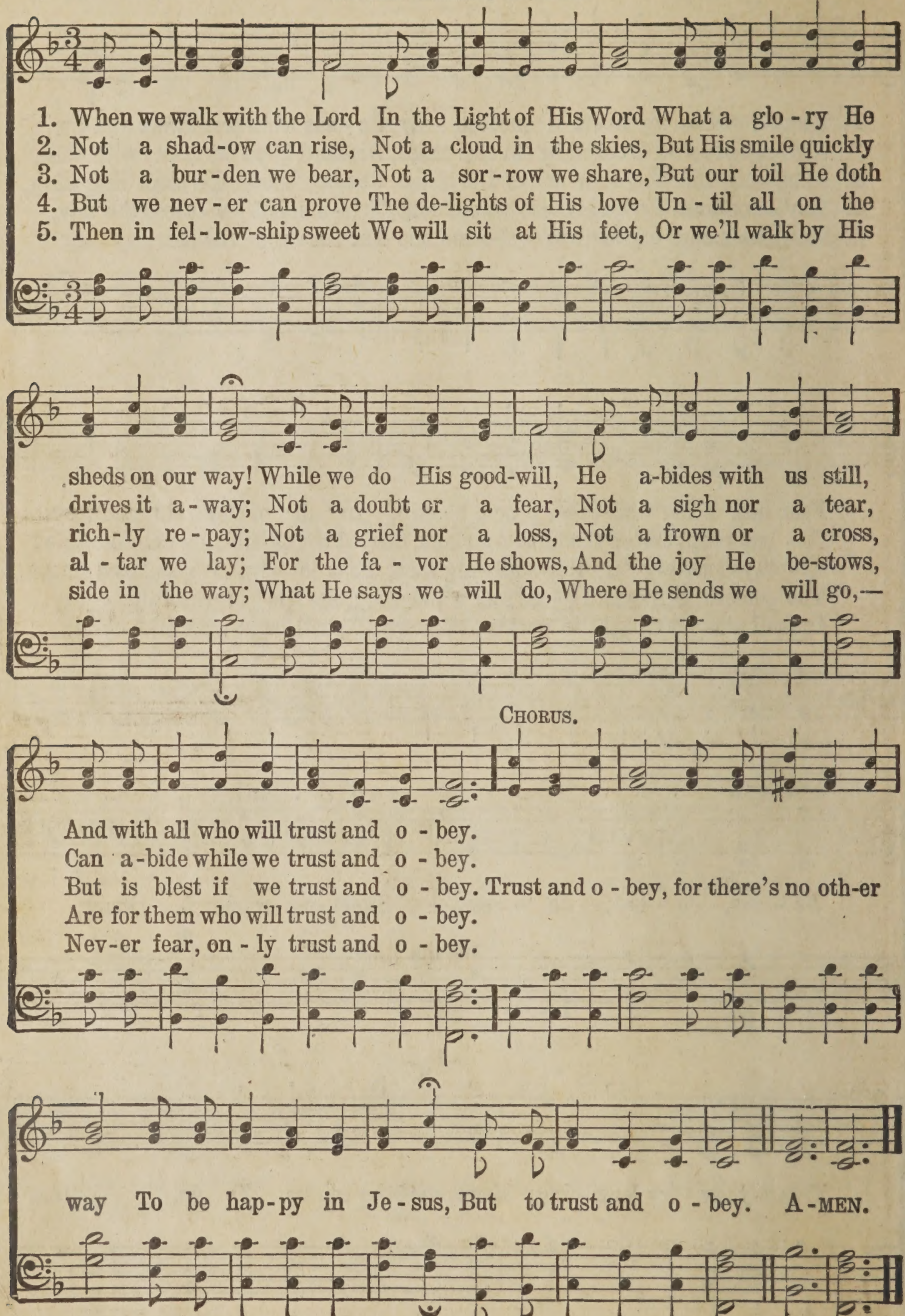
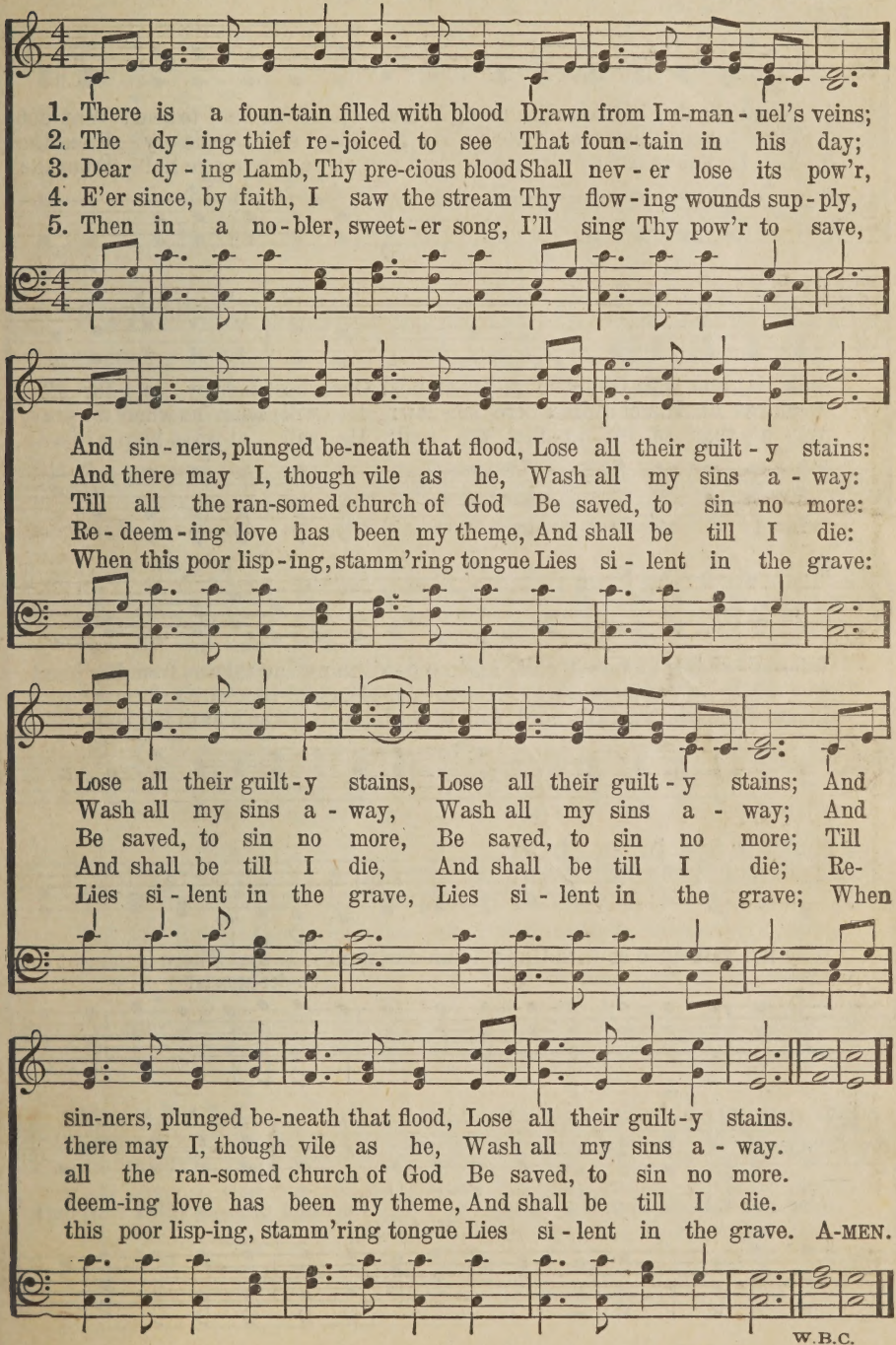

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a-way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al-tar we lay; For the fa-vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,—
CHORUS.
And with all who will trust and o-bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey.
But is blest if we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o-bey.
Nev-er fear, on-ly trust and o-bey.
way To be hap-py in Je-sus, But to trust and o-bey. A-MEN.

73 There is a Fountain.

William Cowper. *Cleansing Fountain. C. M.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:
Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When
sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

W.B.C.

74 Why Not Talk It O'er?

Rev. L. D. Tibbitts.

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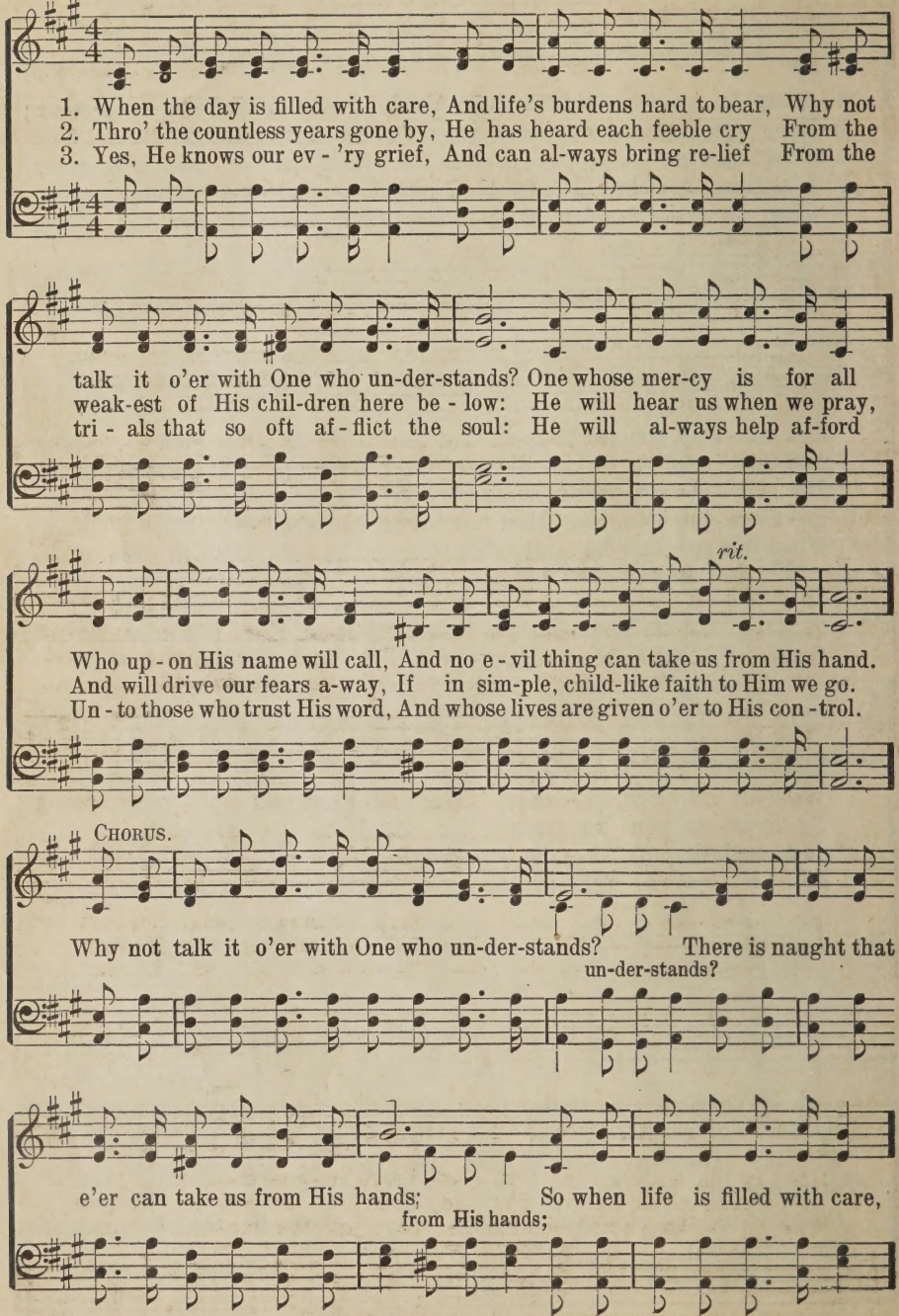
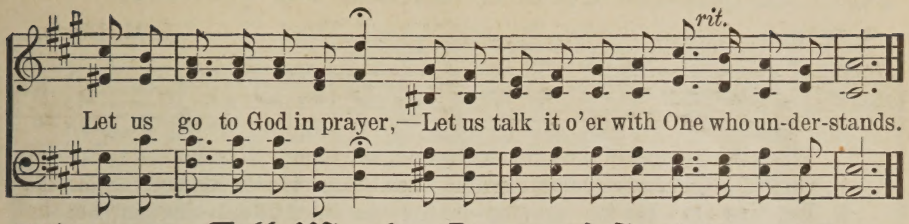
Geo. C. Stebbins.


1. When the day is filled with care, And life's burdens hard to bear, Why not
2. Thro' the countless years gone by, He has heard each feeble cry From the
3. Yes, He knows our ev - 'ry grief, And can al-ways bring re-lief From the
talk it o'er with One who un-der-stands? One whose mer-cy is for all
weak-est of His chil-dren here be - low: He will hear us when we pray,
tri - als that so oft af - flict the soul: He will al-ways help af-ford
rit.
Who up - on His name will call, And no e - vil thing can take us from His hand.
And will drive our fears a-way, If in sim-ple, child-like faith to Him we go.
Un - to those who trust His word, And whose lives are given o'er to His con - trol.
CHORUS.
Why not talk it o'er with One who un-der-stands? There is naught that
un-der-stands?
e'er can take us from His hands; So when life is filled with care,
from His hands;

Why Not Talk It O'er?



75 Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

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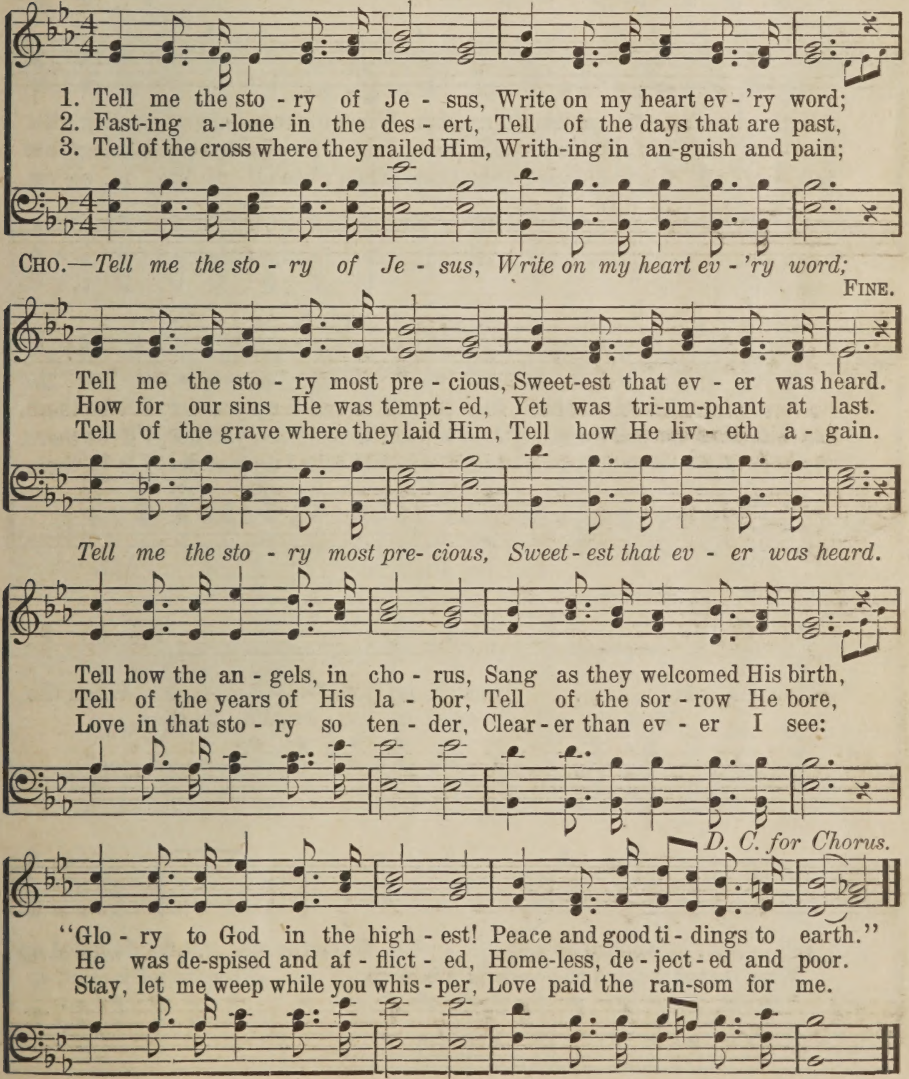
Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a-lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are past,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;
CHO.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
FINE.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard.
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri-um-phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.
Tell me the sto - ry most pre- cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see:
D. C. for Chorus.
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, de - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran-som for me.

76 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

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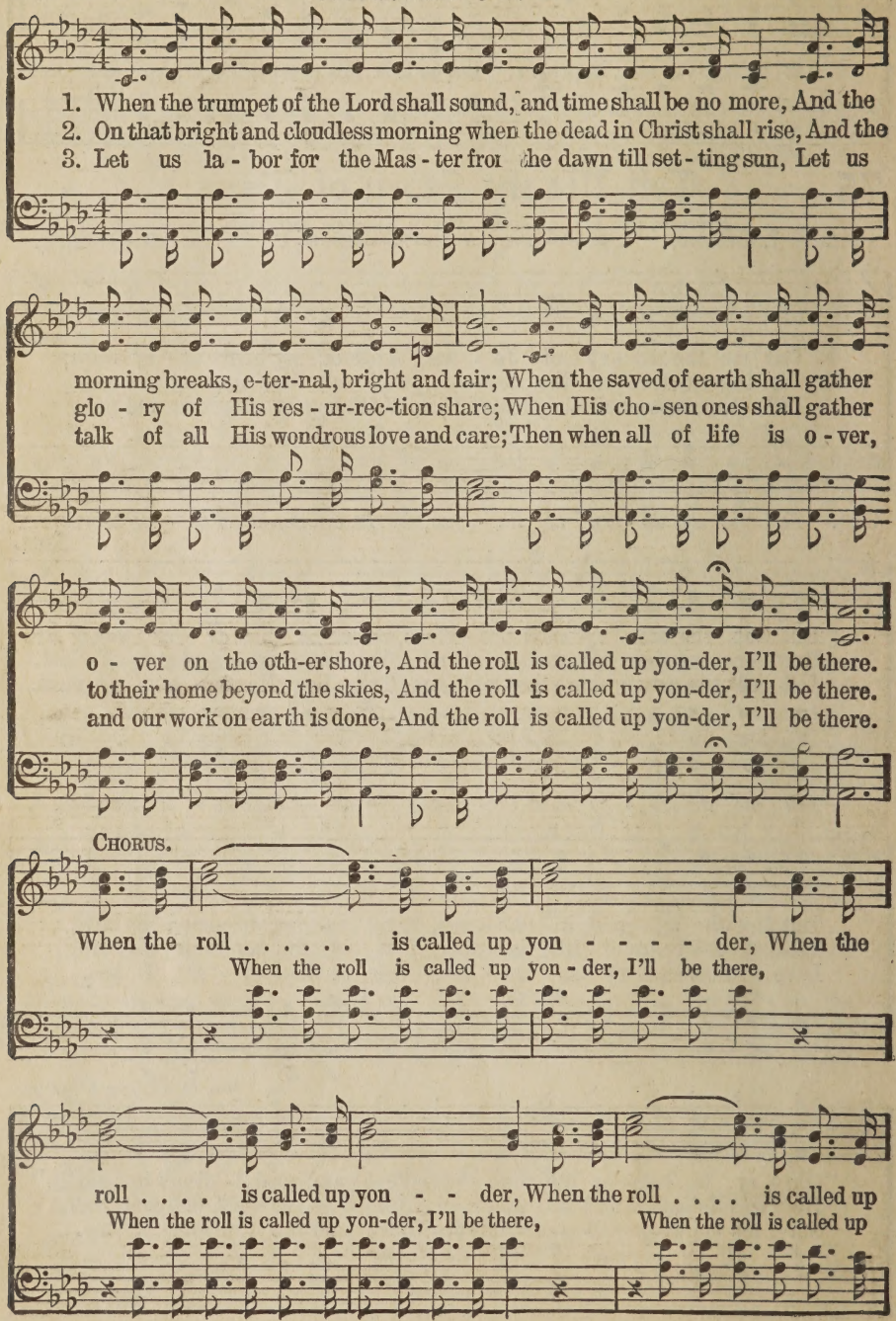
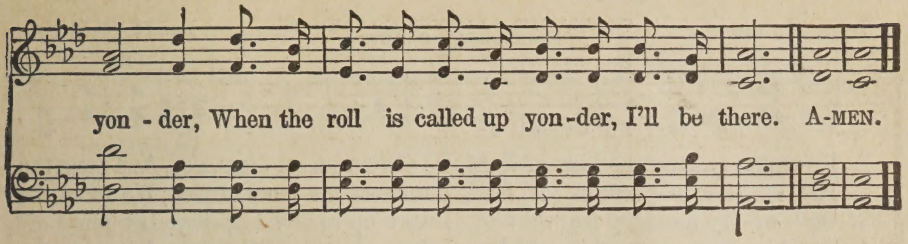
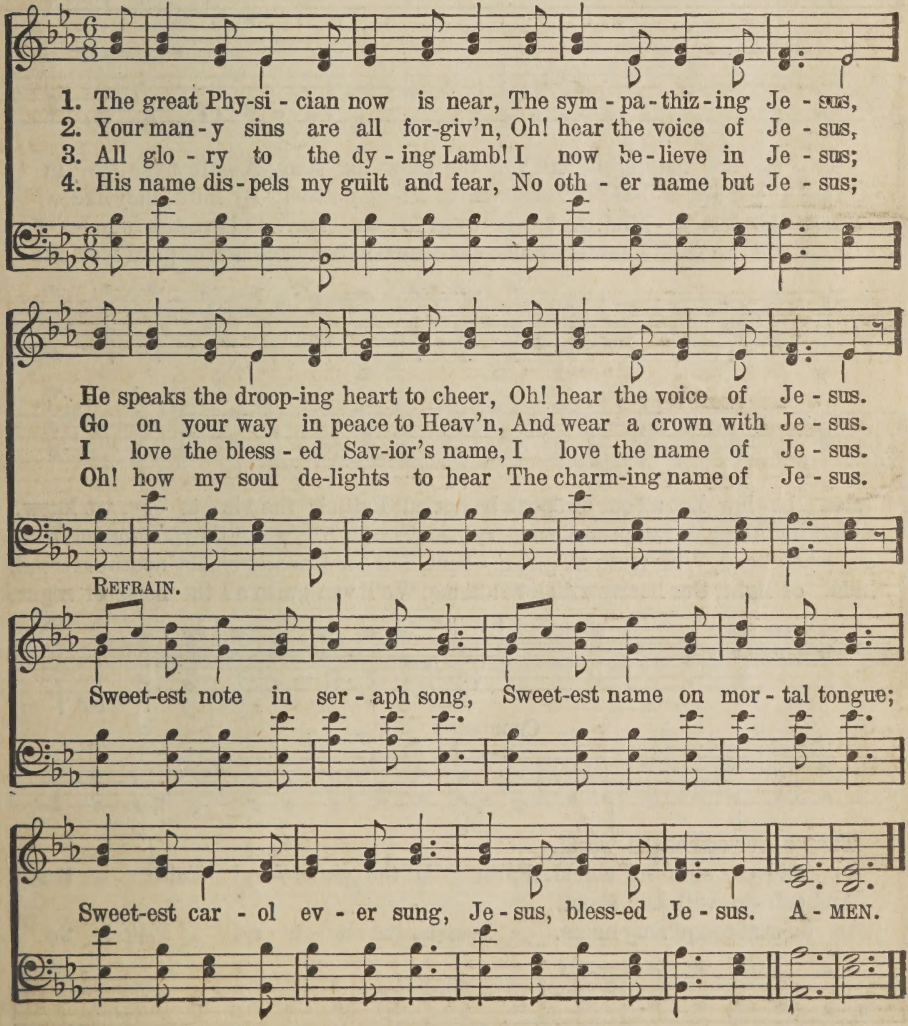

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us
morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,
o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
Chorus.
When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the
When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
roll . . . . is called up yon - - der, When the roll . . . . is called up
When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
When the roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



77 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

1. The great Phy-si - cian now is near, The sym - pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
2. Your man-y sins are all for-giv'n, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus,
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;
4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus;
He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, Oh! hear the voice of Je - sus.
Go on your way in peace to Heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
I love the bless - ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
Oh! how my soul de-lights to hear The charm-ing name of Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue;
Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus. A - MEN.

78 Faith Is the Victory.

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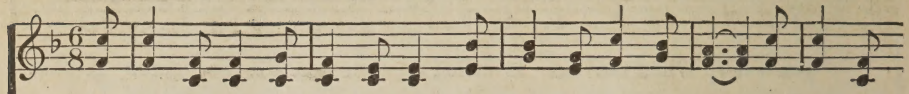
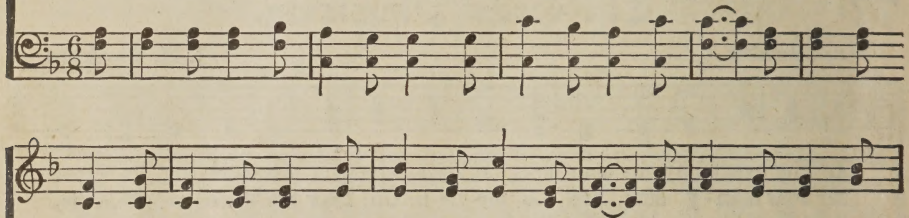
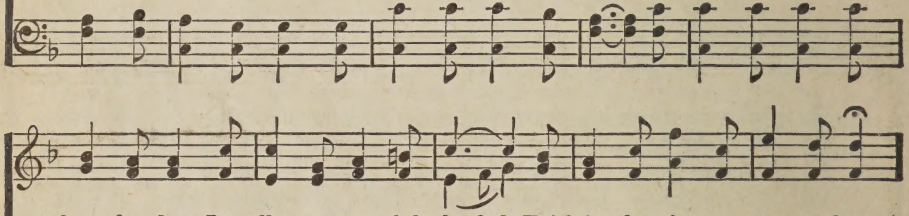


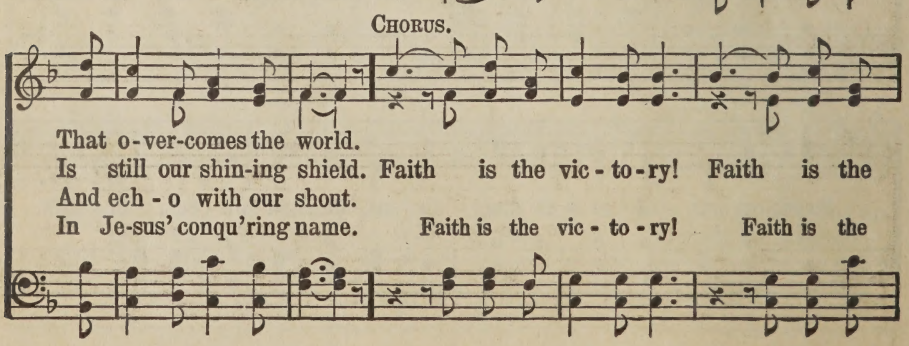
1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be - fore the



bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met
an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the



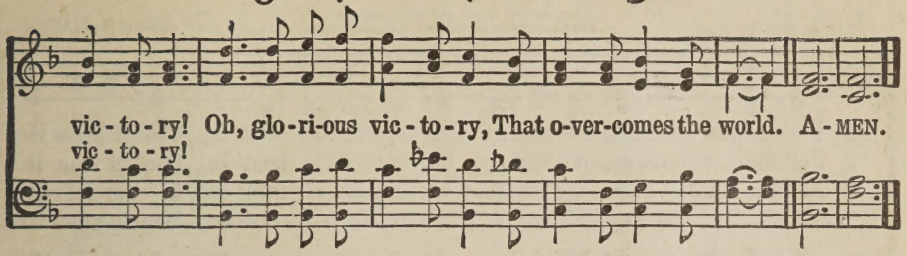
vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,



CHORUS.

That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic - to-ry! Faith is the
And ech - o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name. Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the

Faith Is the Victory.



79 Ready to Save.

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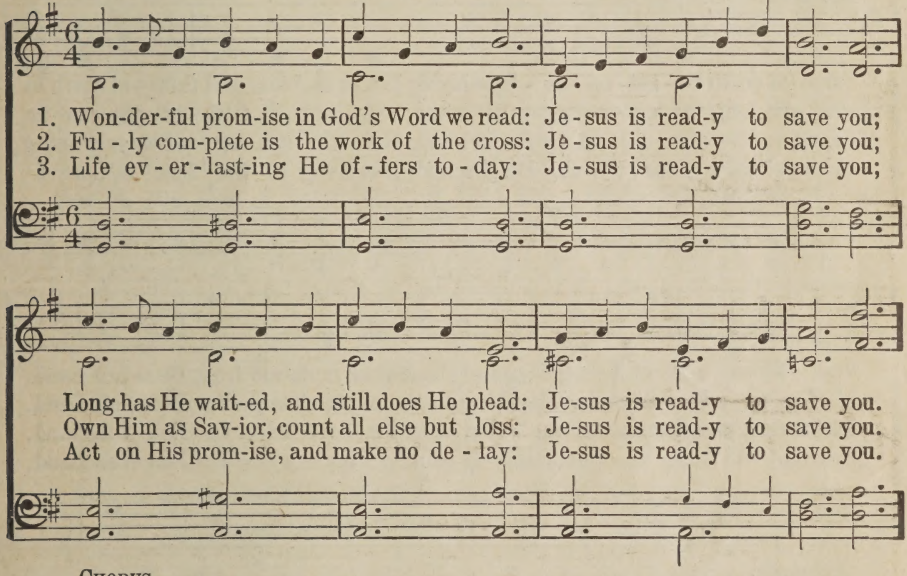
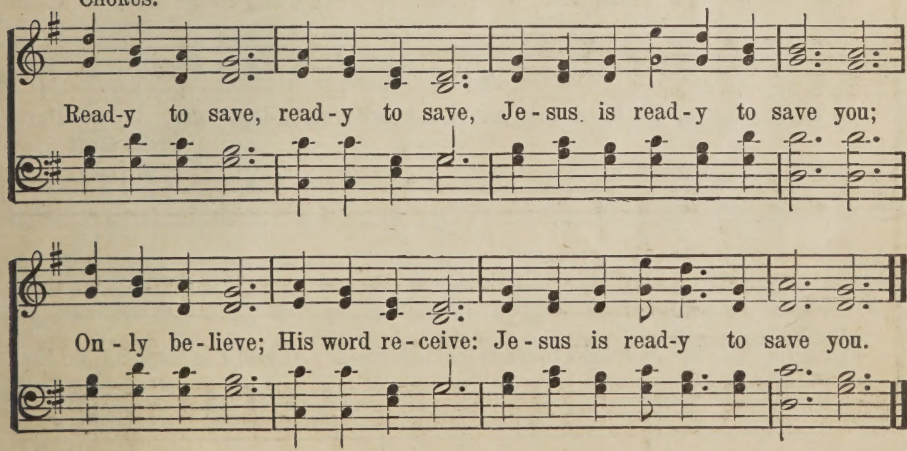

1. Won - der - ful prom - ise in God's Word we read: Je - sus is read - y to save you;
2. Ful - ly com - plete is the work of the cross: Je - sus is read - y to save you;
3. Life ev - er - last - ing He of - fers to - day: Je - sus is read - y to save you;
Long has He wait - ed, and still does He plead: Je - sus is read - y to save you.
Own Him as Sav - ior, count all else but loss: Je - sus is read - y to save you.
Act on His prom - ise, and make no de - lay: Je - sus is read - y to save you.

CHORUS.



Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M.

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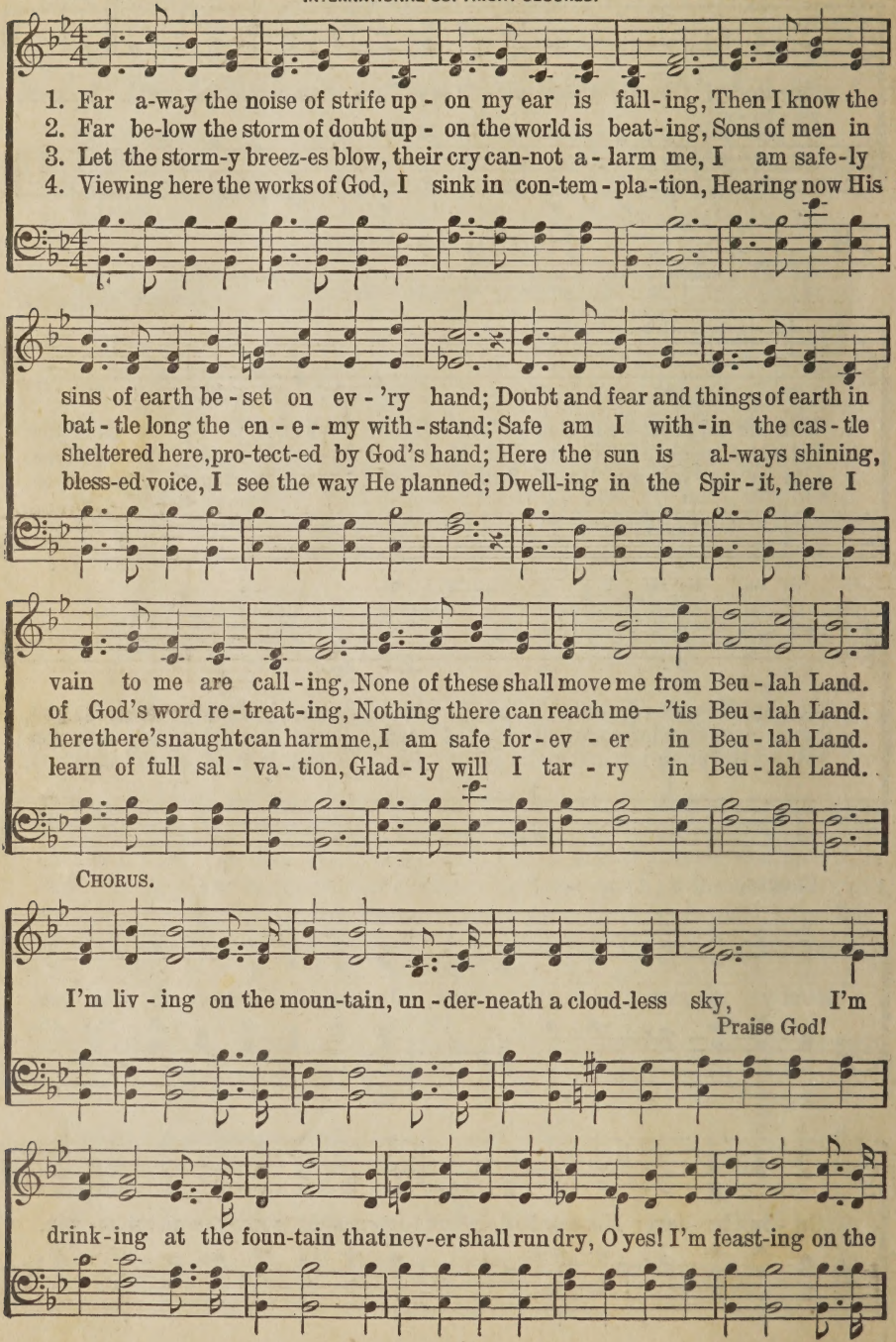
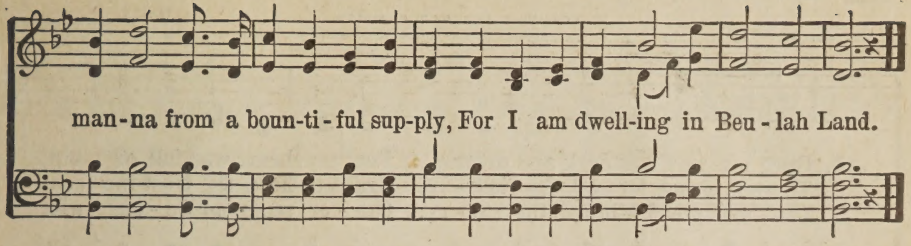
C. Austin Miles.


1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla - tion, Hearing now His
sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al-ways shining,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.
CHORUS.
I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un - der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink - ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

Dwelling In Beulah Land.



81 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

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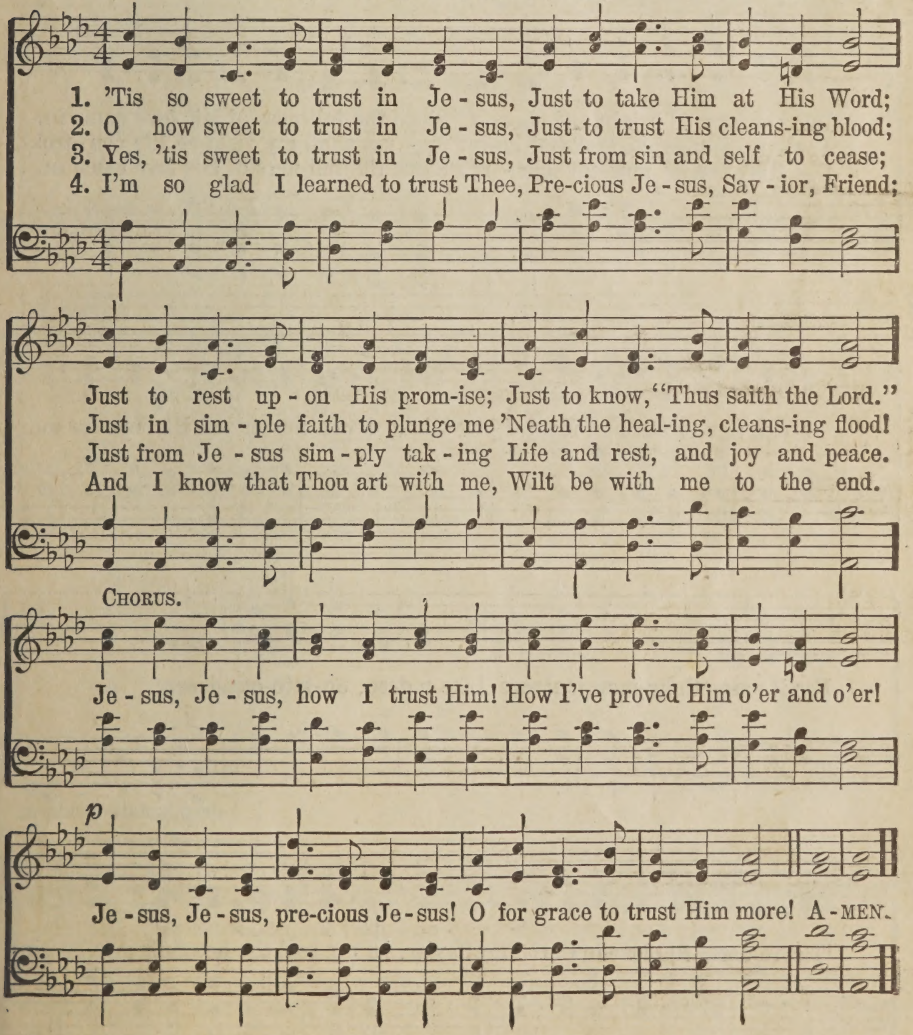
1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;
Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.
CHORUS.
Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more! A - MEN.

82 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. Hewitt.

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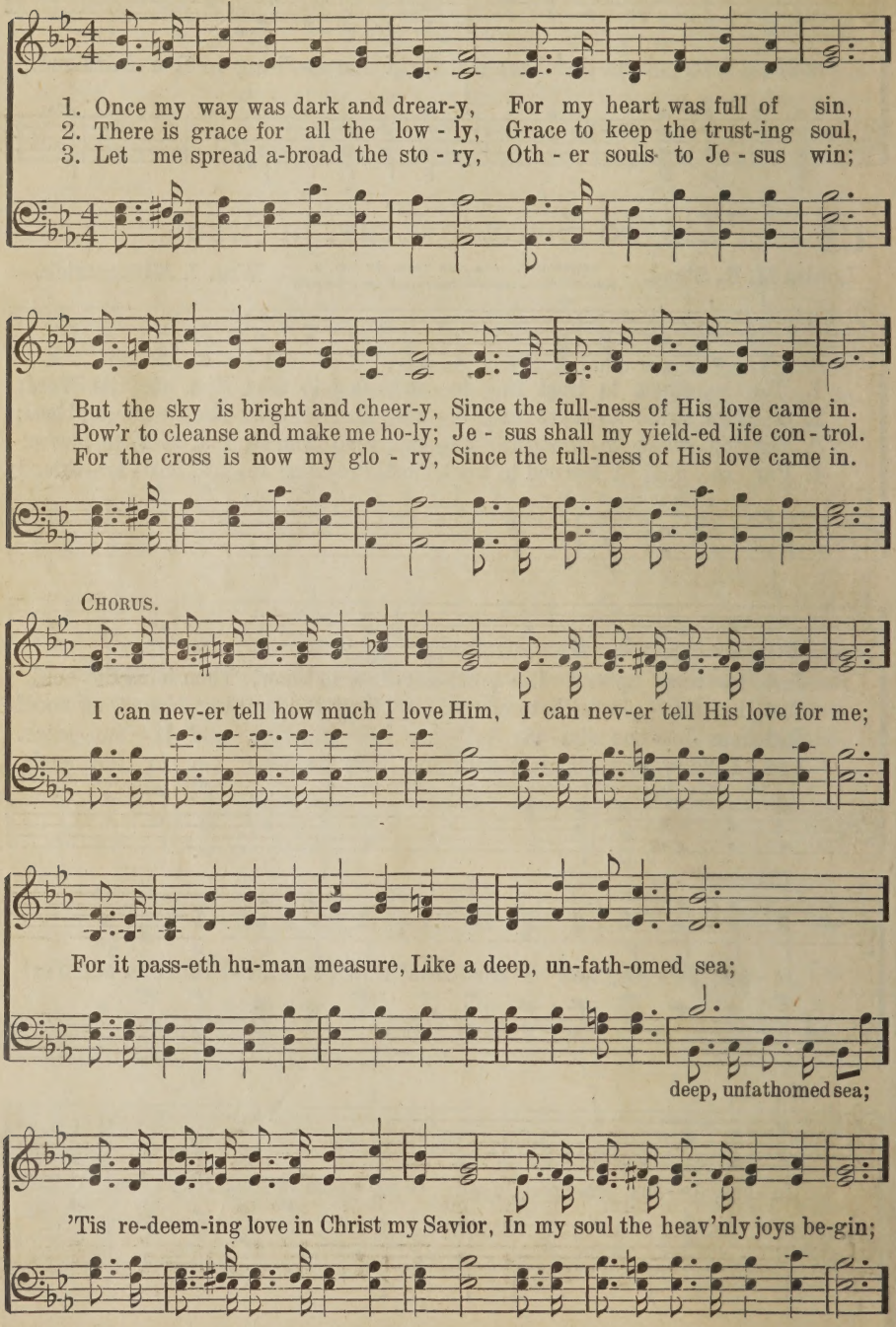
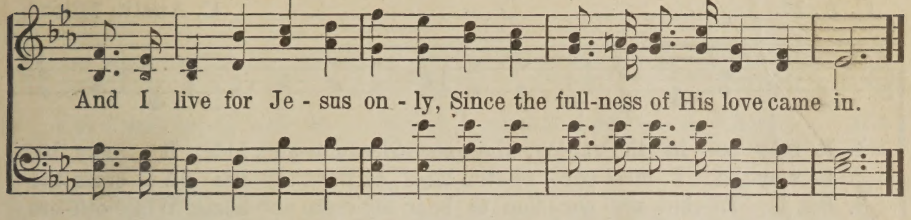

1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul,
3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;
But the sky is bright and cheer-y, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho-ly; Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the full-ness of His love came in.
CHORUS.
I can nev-er tell how much I love Him, I can nev-er tell His love for me;
For it pass-eth hu-man measure, Like a deep, un-fath-omed sea;
deep, unfathomed sea;
'Tis re-deem-ing love in Christ my Savior, In my soul the heav'nly joys be-gin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.



83 Near the Cross

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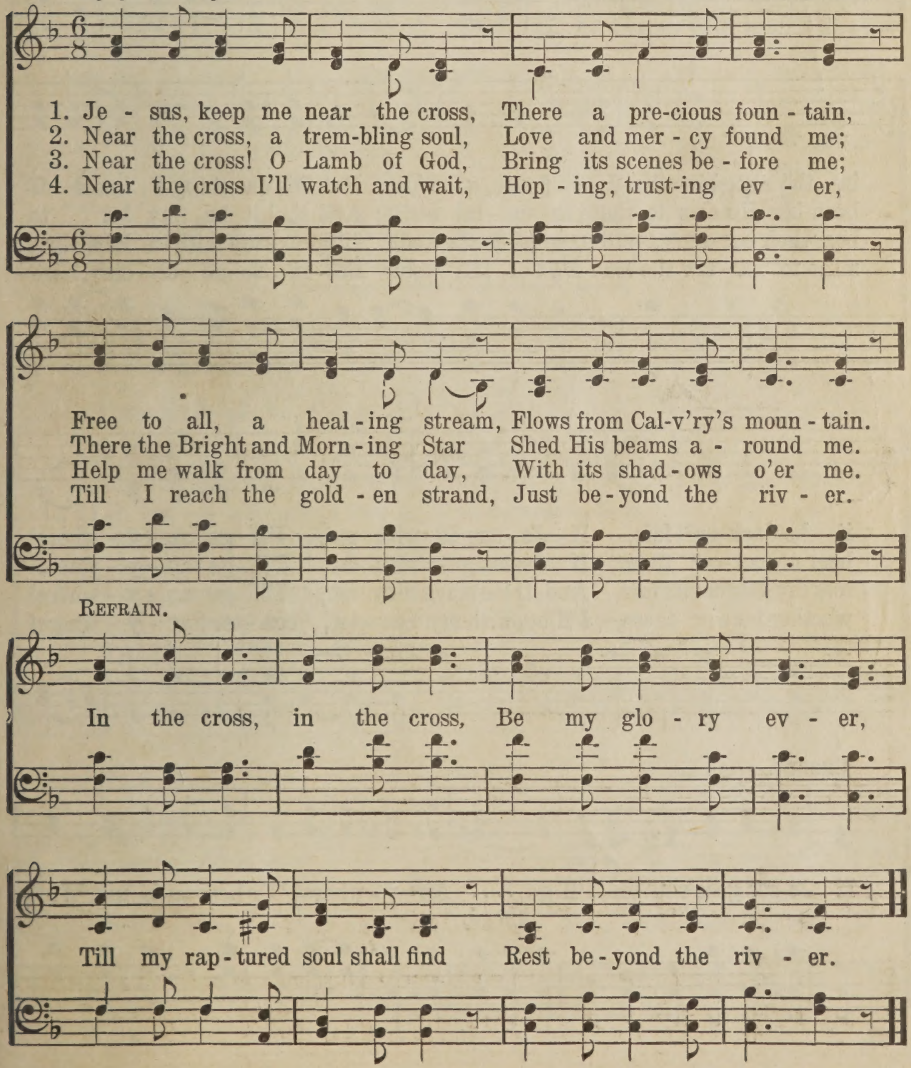
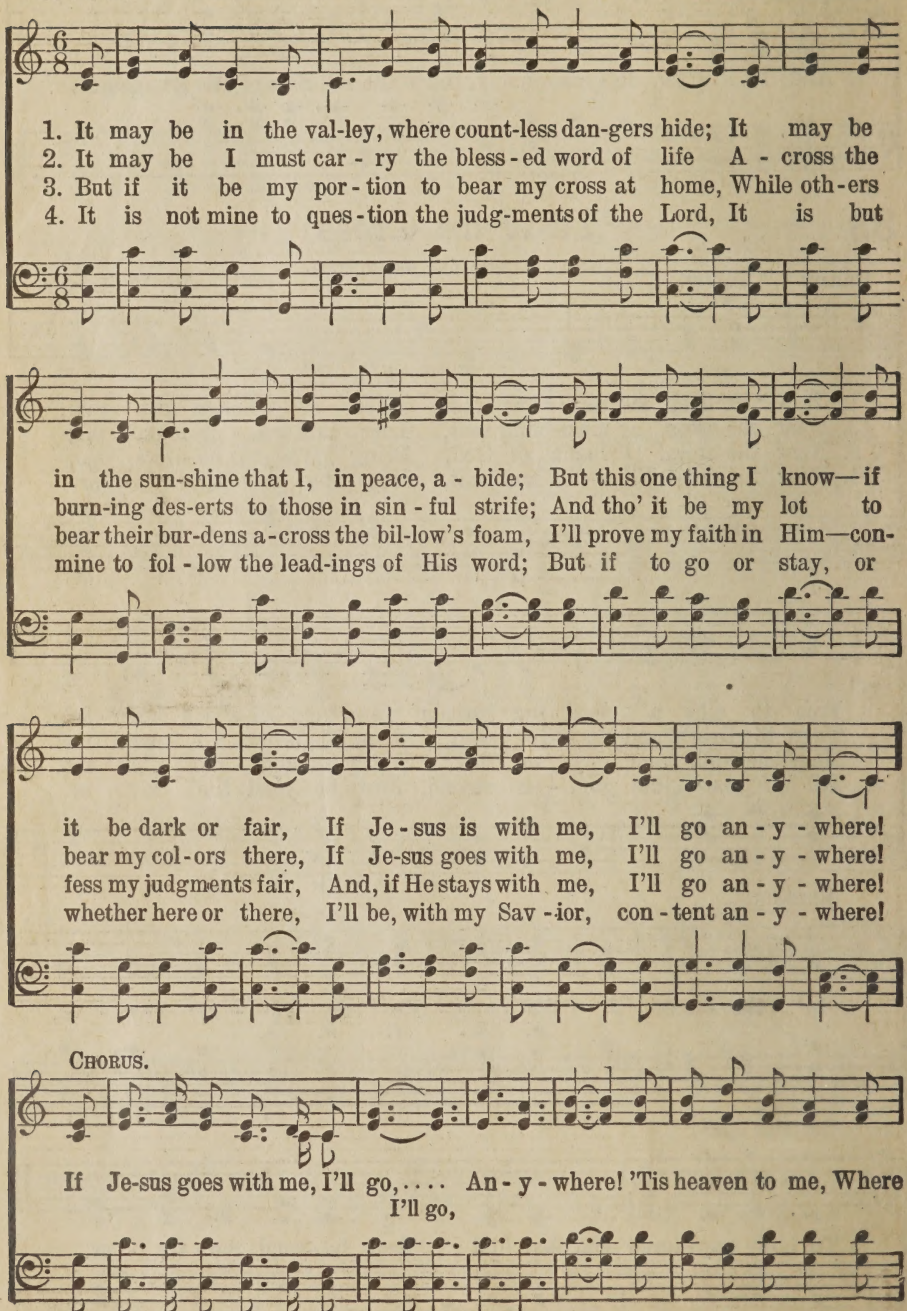
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain,
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal-v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Shed His beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
REFRAIN.
In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

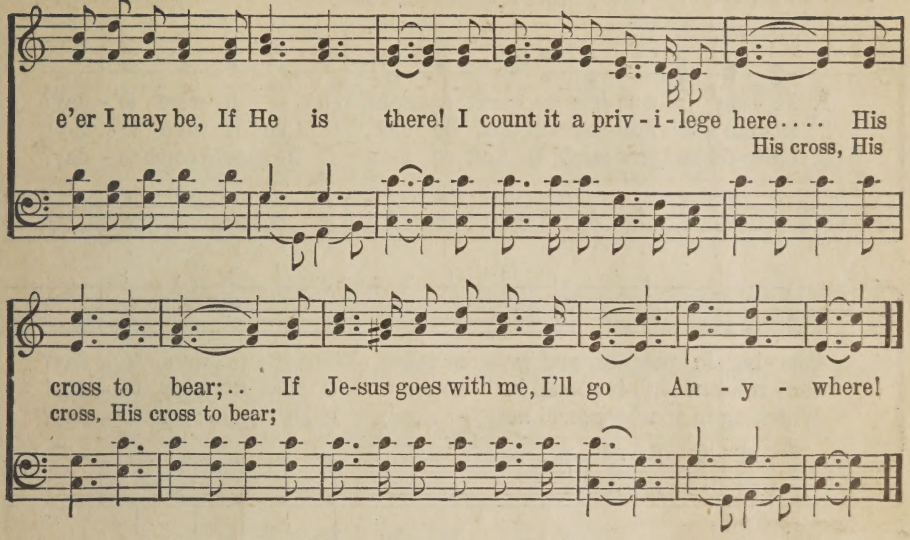
84 If Jesus Goes With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HALL MACK CO.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.


1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth-ers bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con- fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg-ments of the Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!
CHORUS.
If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go, ... An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where I'll go,

If Jesus Goes With Me.


e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here.... His
His cross, His
cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

85 Pass Me Not.

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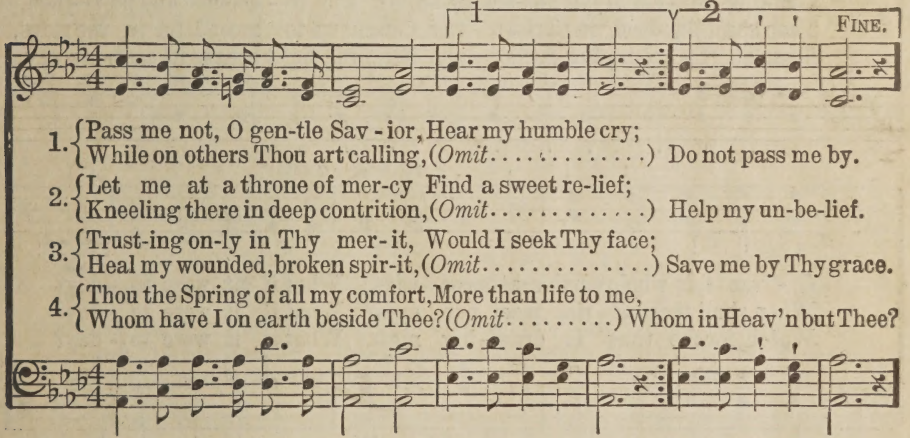
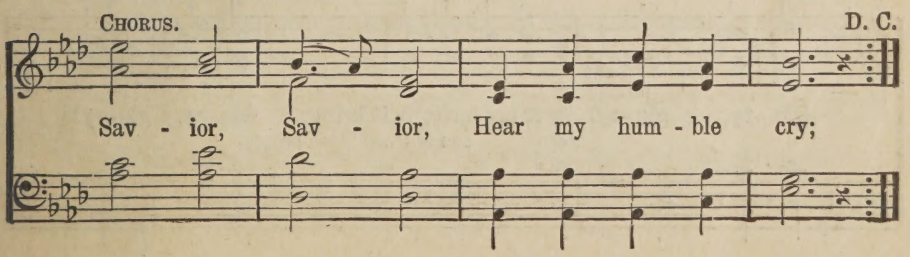
Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.


1
2
FINE.
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.
2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition, (*Omit*.....) Help my un-be-lief.
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (*Omit*.....) Save me by Thy grace.
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (*Omit*.....) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

D.S.—*While on others Thou art call-ing,* (*Omit*.....) *Do not pass me by.*



86 What if it Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do - min-ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com - ing in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com - ing to claim His cho-sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu-ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul-ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east-ern sky,

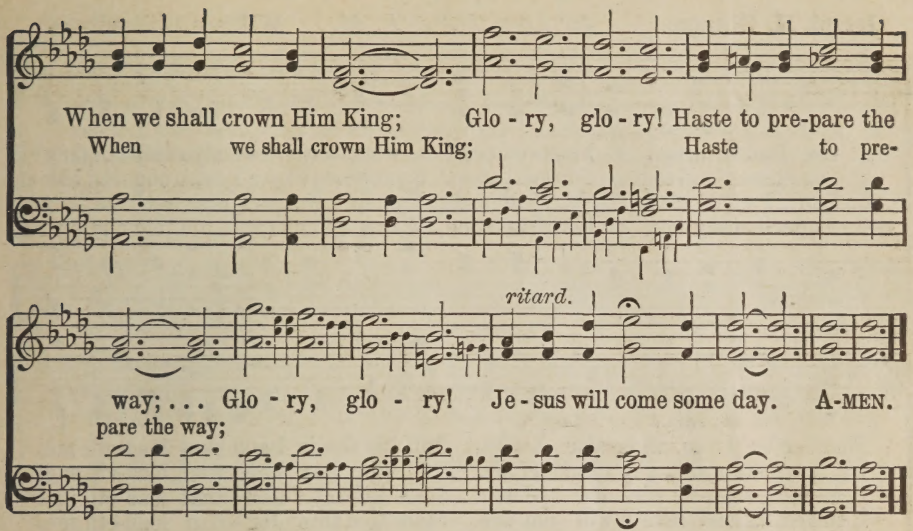
rit. *a tempo.*

O - ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo-ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS.

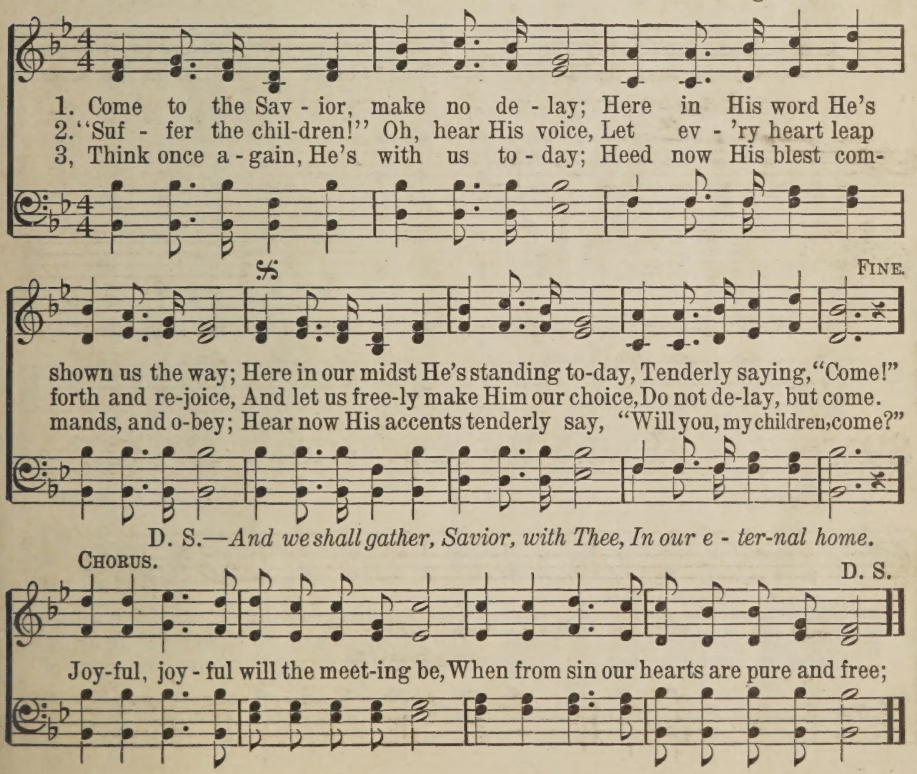
Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

What if it Were To-day?


When we shall crown Him King; Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre-pare the
When we shall crown Him King; Haste to pre-
ritard.
way; . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day. A-MEN.
pare the way;

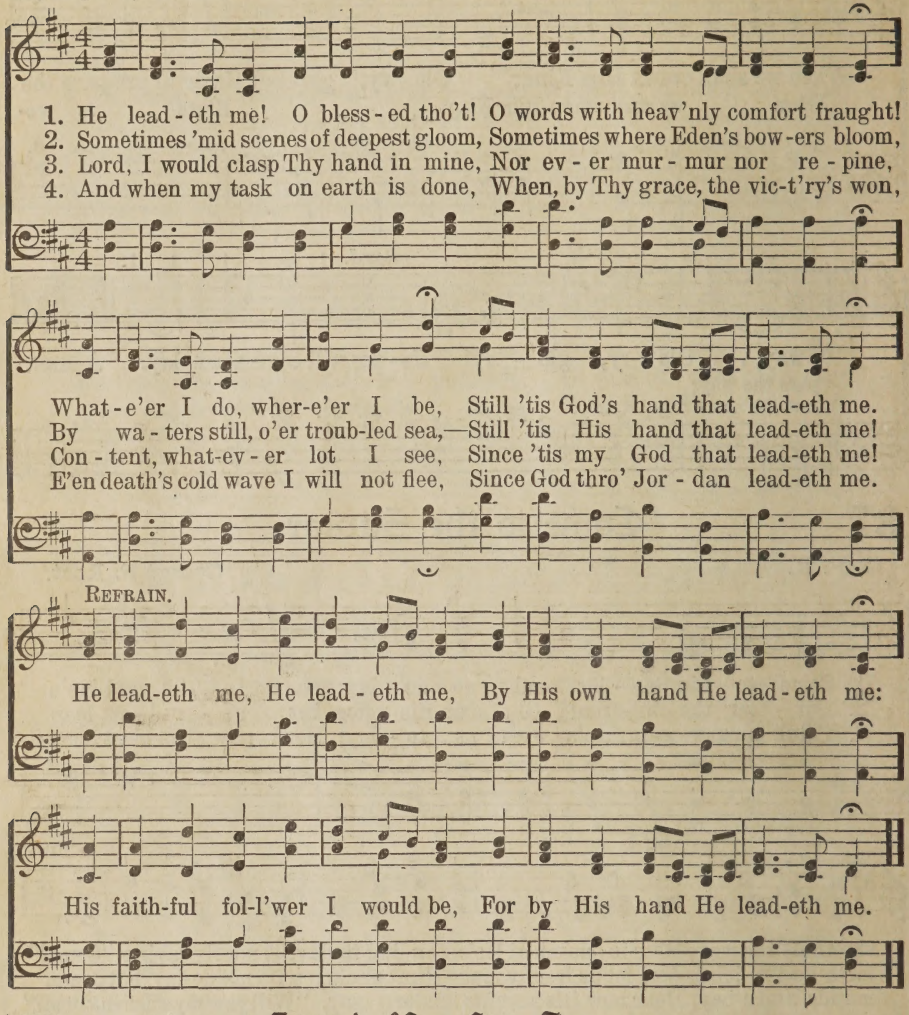
87 Come to the Savior.

G. F. R. George F. Root.


1. Come to the Sav - ior, make no de - lay; Here in His word He's
2. "Suf - fer the chil-dren!" Oh, hear His voice, Let ev - 'ry heart leap
3, Think once a - gain, He's with us to - day; Heed now His blest com-
FINE.
shown us the way; Here in our midst He's standing to-day, Tenderly saying, "Come!"
forth and re-joice, And let us free-ly make Him our choice, Do not de-lay, but come.
mands, and o-bey; Hear now His accents tenderly say, "Will you, my children, come?"
D. S.—And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee, In our e - ter-nal home.
CHORUS.
D. S.
Joy-ful, joy - ful will the meet-ing be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;

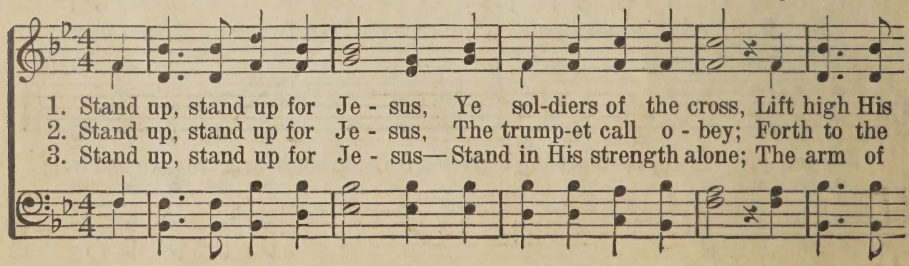
88 He Leadeth Me.

Joseph H. Gilmore. *He Leadeth Me. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

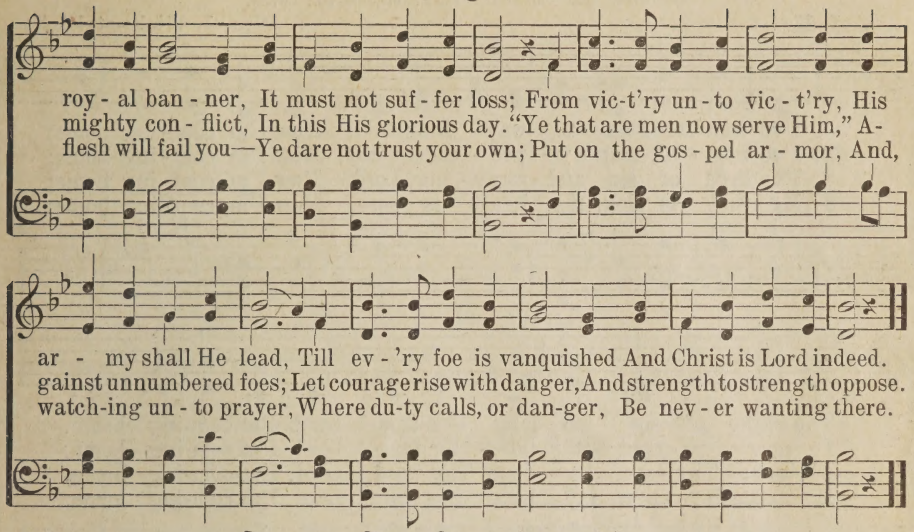

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
REFRAIN.
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faith-ful fol-l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

89 Stand Up For Jesus.

G. Duffield. *Webb.* G. J. Webb.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross, Lift high His
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trump-et call o-bey; Forth to the
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus—Stand in His strength alone; The arm of

Stand Up For Jesus.

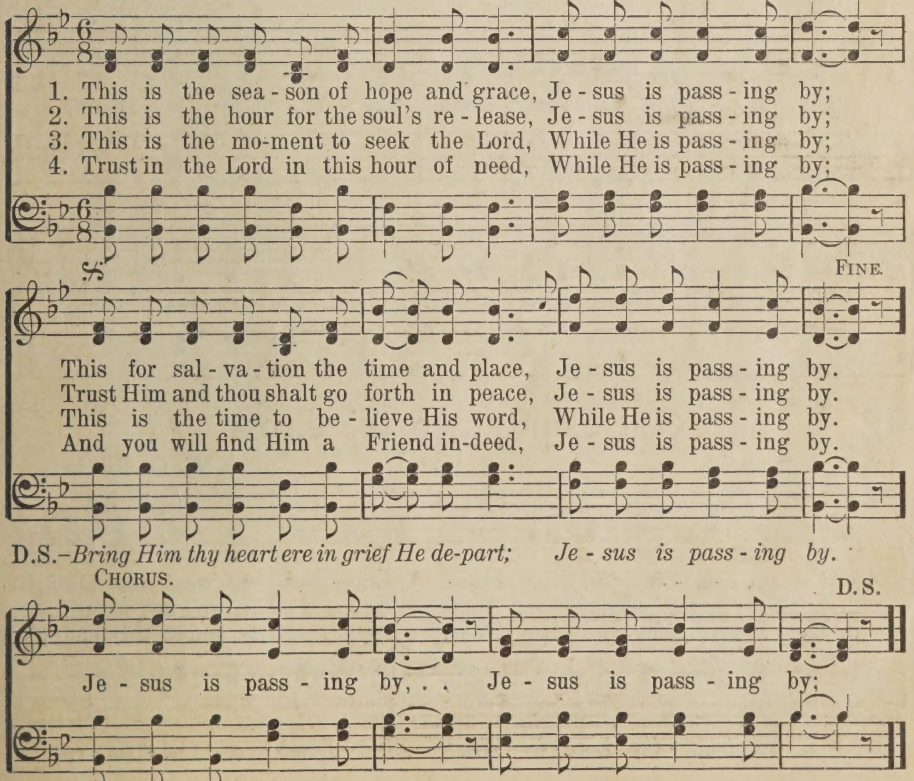

roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss; From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry, His
mighty con - flict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
flesh will fail you—Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And,
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
watch-ing un - to prayer, Where du-ty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev - er wanting there.

90 Jesus Is Passing By.

E. A. H.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.


1. This is the sea - son of hope and grace, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
2. This is the hour for the soul's re - lease, Je - sus is pass - ing by;
3. This is the mo-ment to seek the Lord, While He is pass - ing by;
4. Trust in the Lord in this hour of need, While He is pass - ing by;
FINE.
This for sal - va - tion the time and place, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
Trust Him and thou shalt go forth in peace, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
This is the time to be - lieve His word, While He is pass - ing by.
And you will find Him a Friend in-deed, Je - sus is pass - ing by.
D.S.—*Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He de-part; Je - sus is pass - ing by.*
CHORUS.
D.S.
Je - sus is pass - ing by, . . Je - sus is pass - ing by;

91 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

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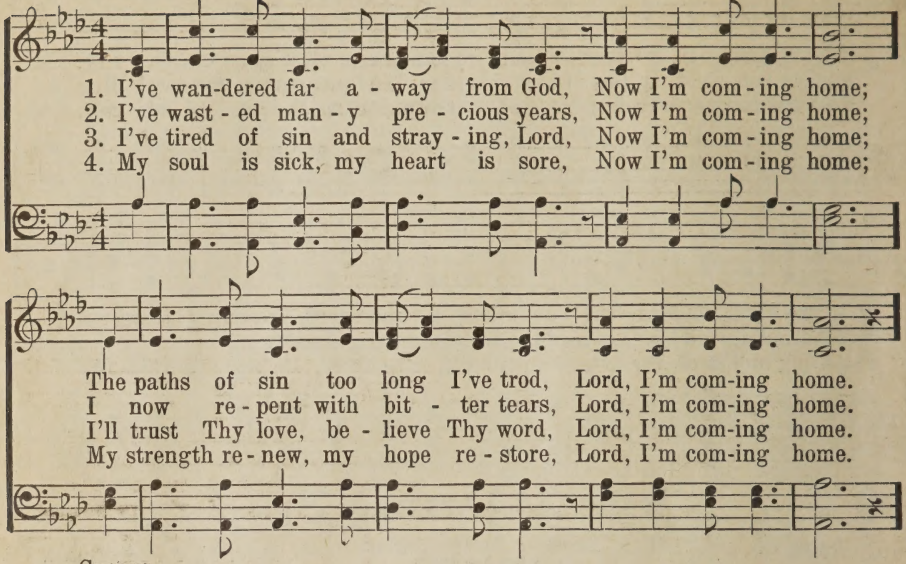
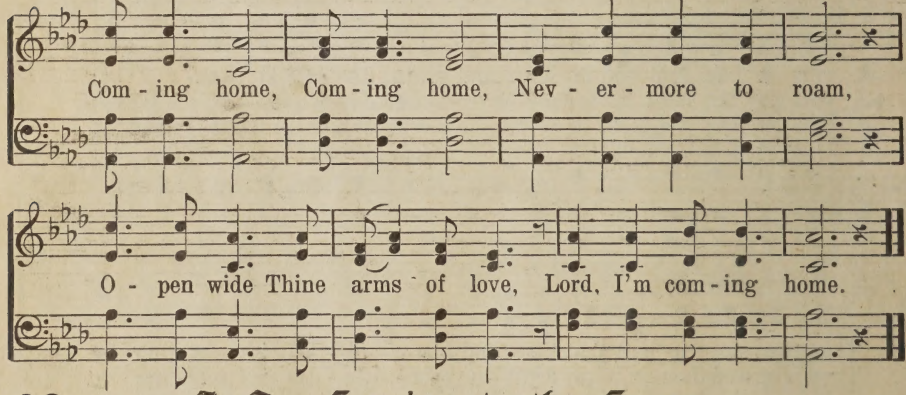
W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

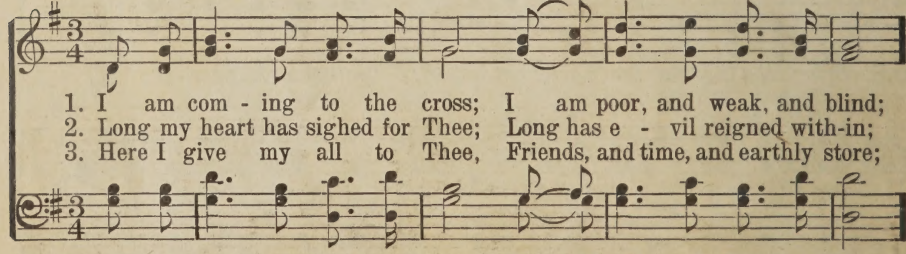

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed man - y pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.



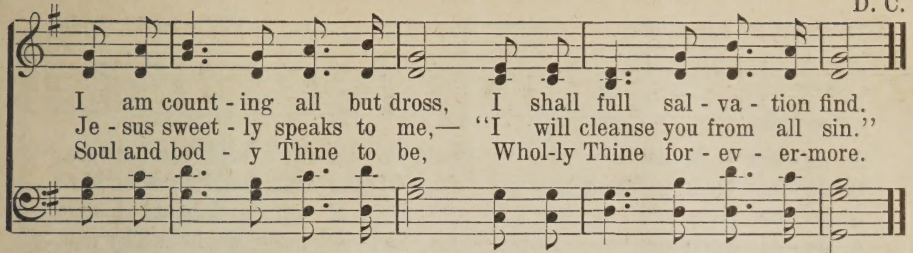
92 I Am Coming to the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. W. G. Fischer.


1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store;
CHO.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

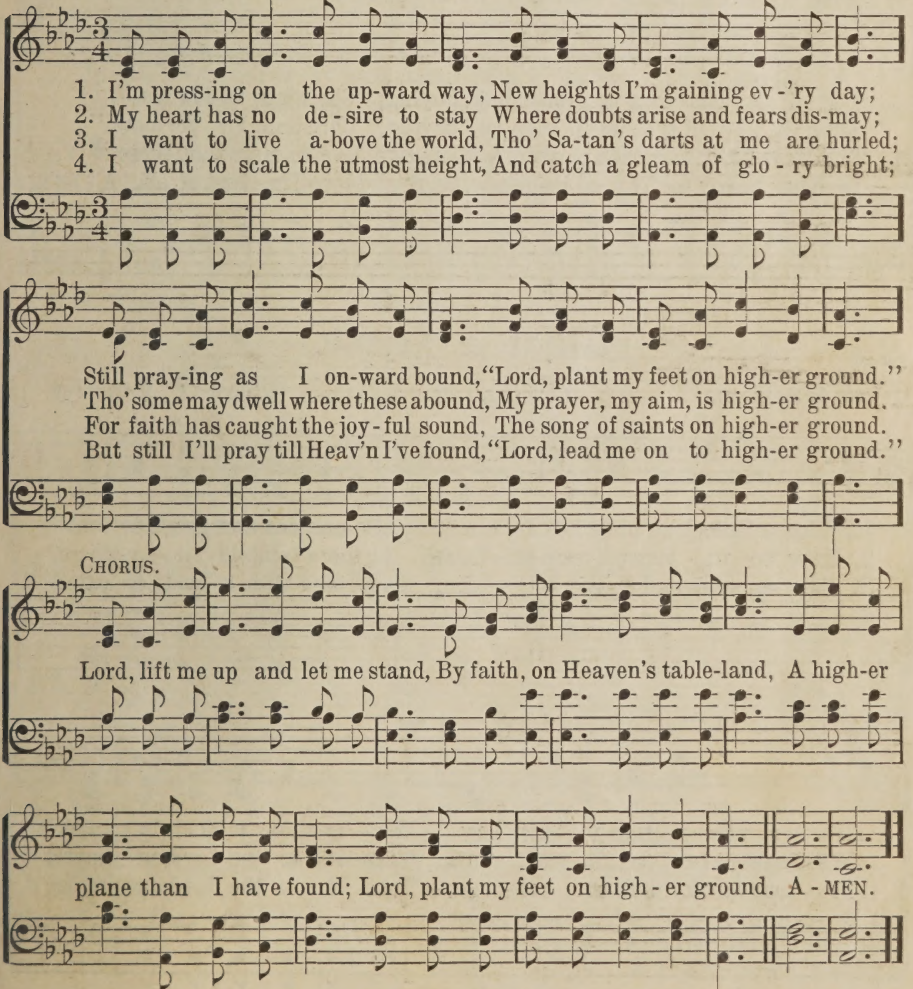
I Am Coming to the Cross.

D. C.


I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er-more.

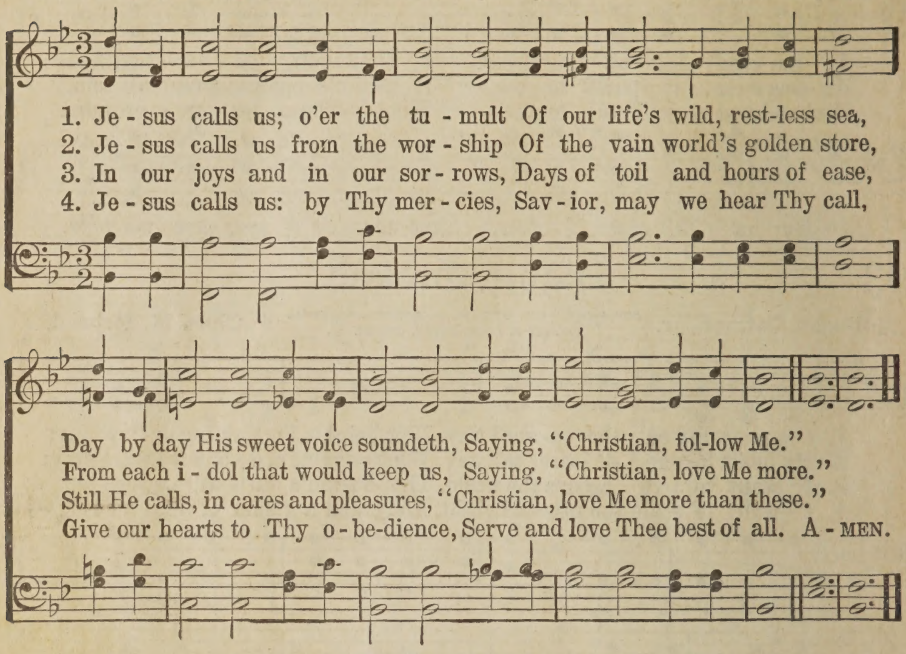
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.

93 Higher Ground.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. RENEWAL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev -'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;
Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."
CHORUS.
Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table-land, A high-er
plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground. A - MEN.

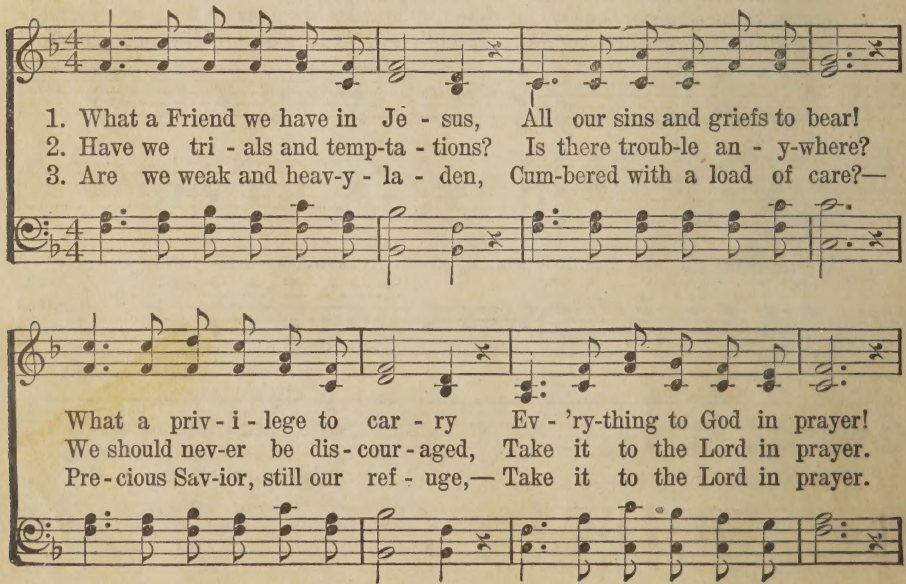
94 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. *Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.* William H. Jude.

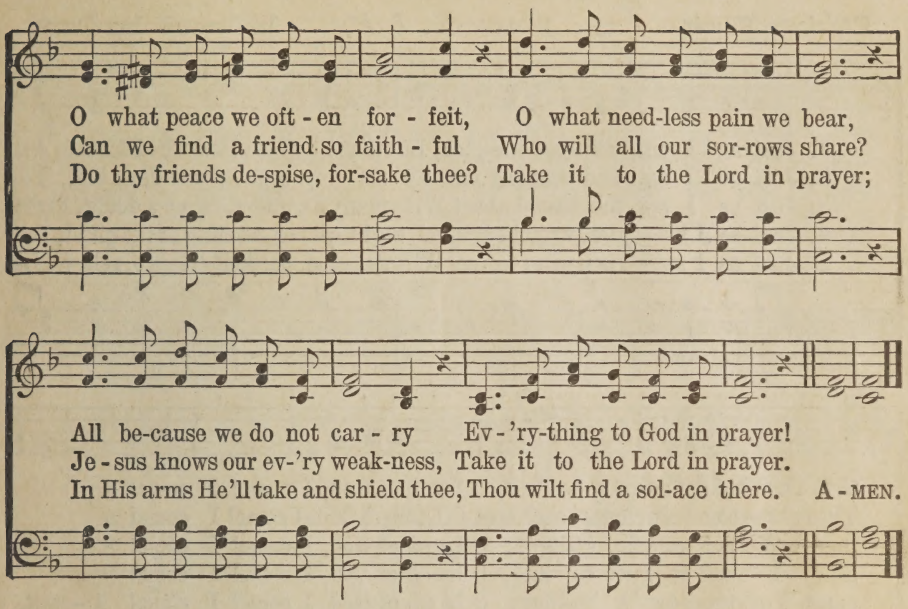

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.

95 What a Friend.

Joseph Scriven. *Converse. 8s. 7s. D.* Charles C. Converse.

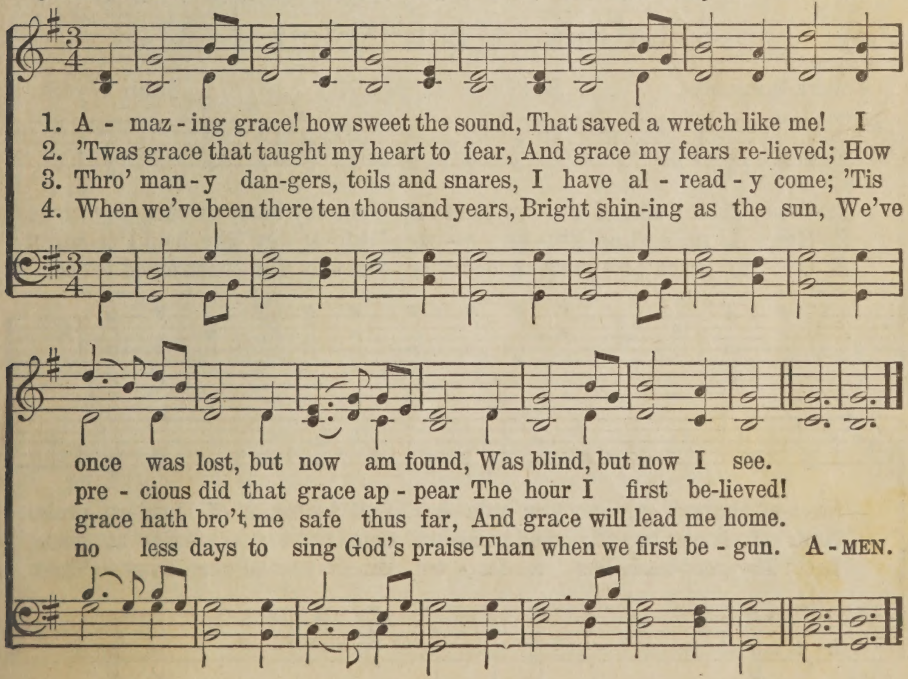

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?—
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.

What a Friend.

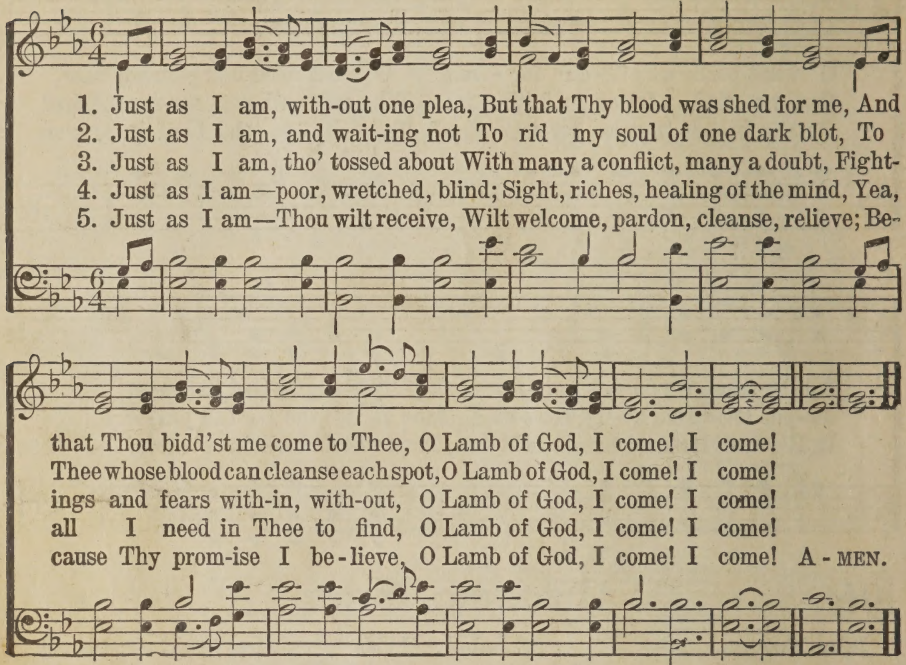

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there. A - MEN.

96 Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *McIntosh. C. M.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.

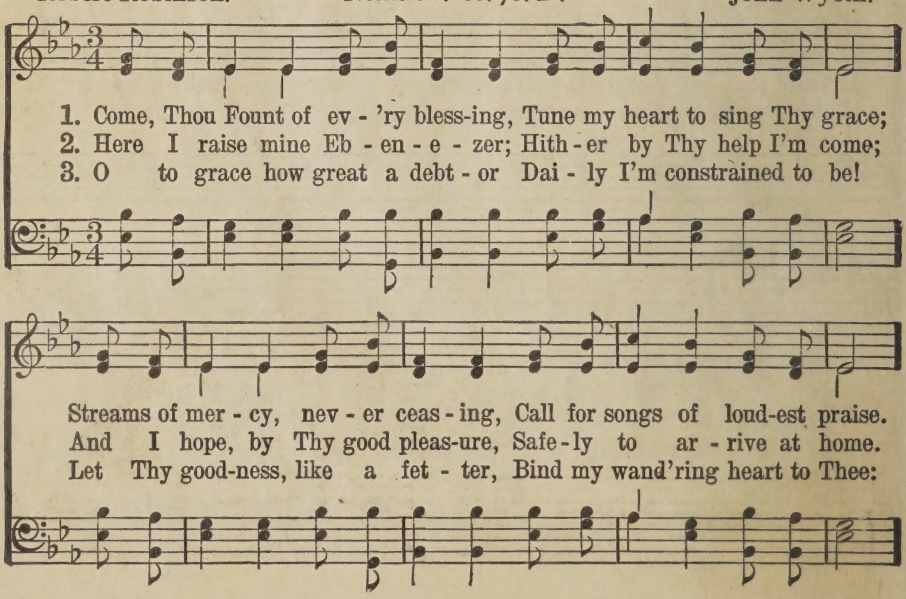

1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun, We've
once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A - MEN.

97 Just As I Am.

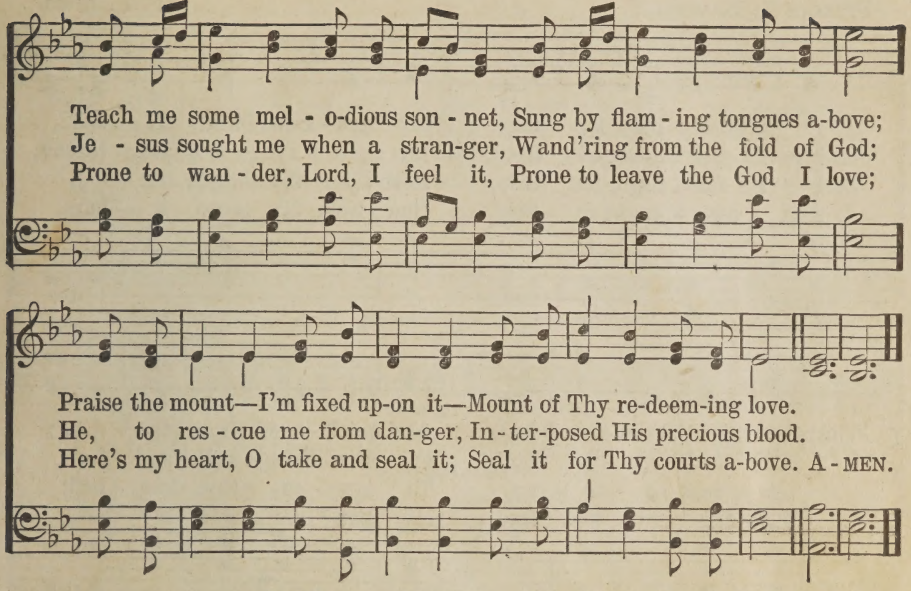
Charlotte Elliott. *Woodworth. L. M.* William B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-
that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! A-MEN.

98 Come, Thou Fount.

Robert Robinson. *Nettleton. 8s. 7s. D.* John Wyeth.

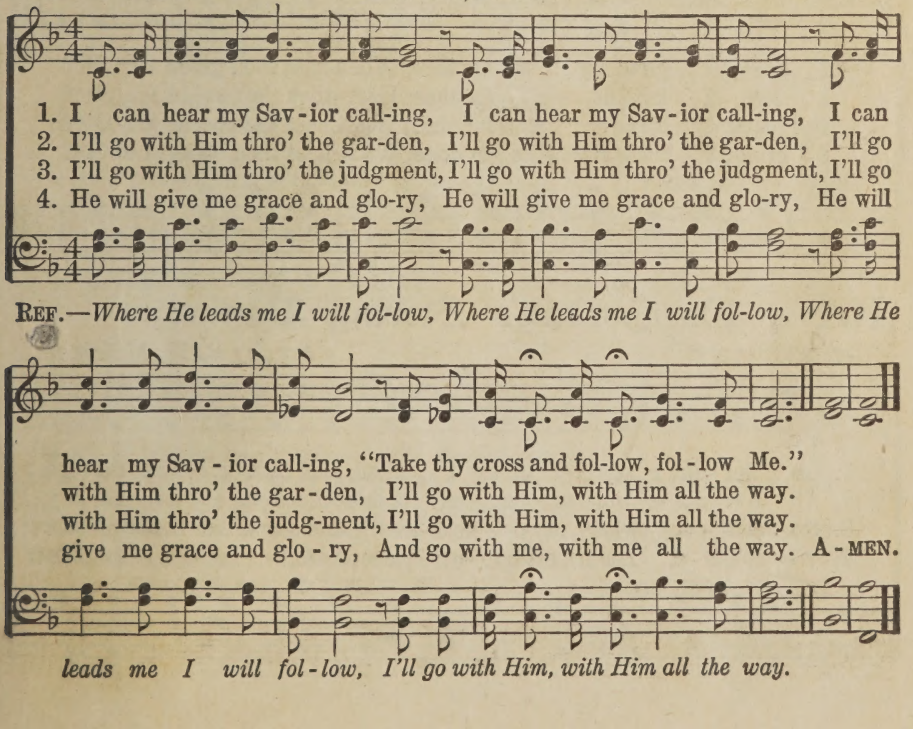

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee:

Come, Thou Fount.


Teach me some mel - o-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a-bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it—Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove. A - MEN.

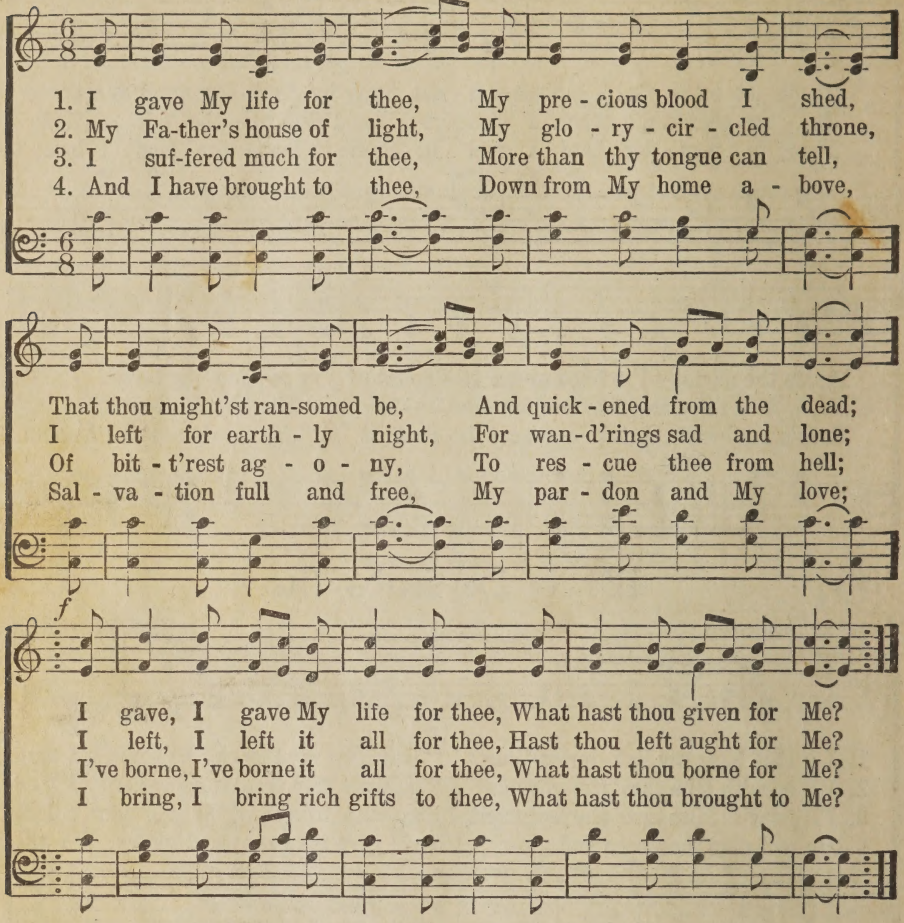
99 Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS. USED BY PERMISSION. J. S. Norris.


1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will
REF.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He
hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way. A - MEN.
leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

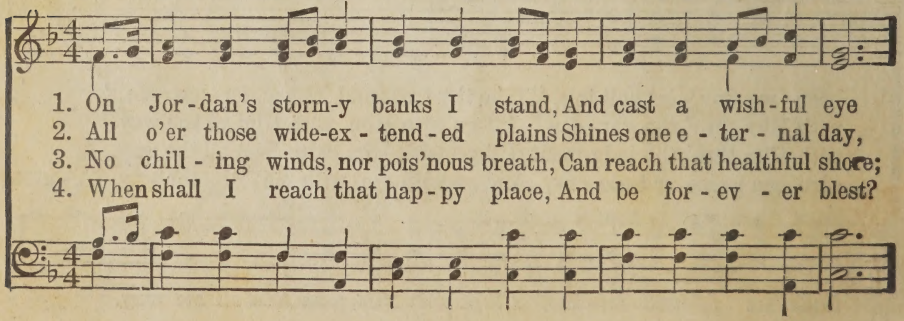
100 I Gave My Life For Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

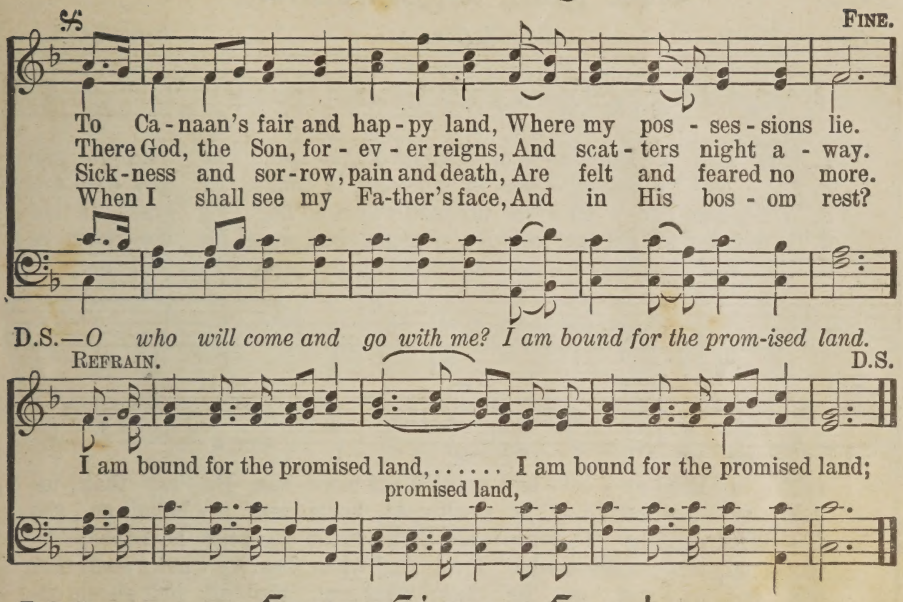
Frances R. Havergal. P. P. Bliss.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

101 On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.


1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day,
3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

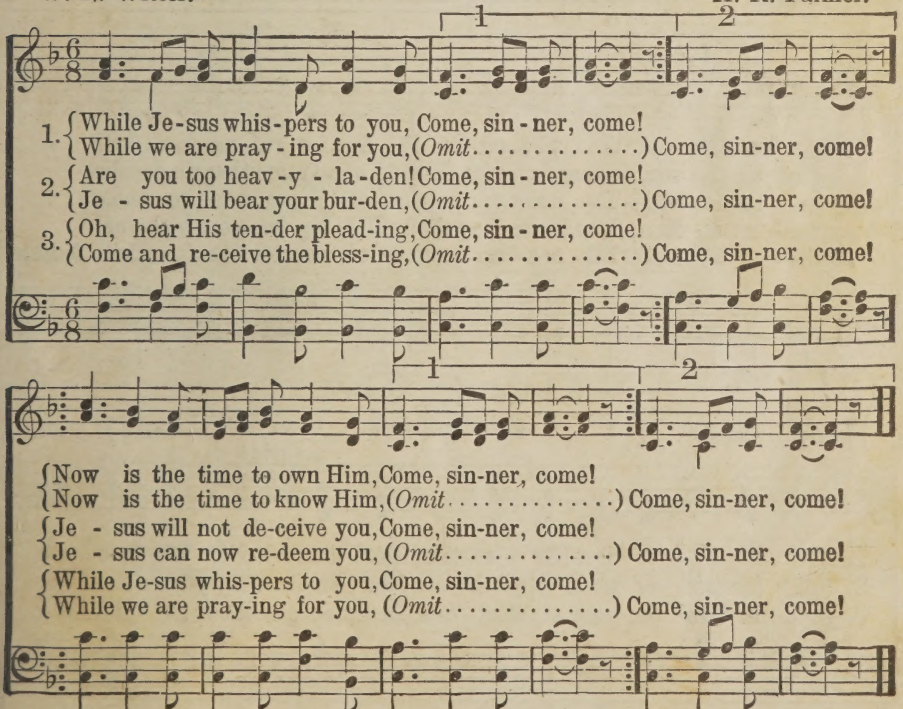
On Jordan's Stormy Banks.


FINE.
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When I shall see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?
D.S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.
REFRAIN.
D.S.
I am bound for the promised land,..... I am bound for the promised land;
promised land,

102 Come, Sinner, Come!

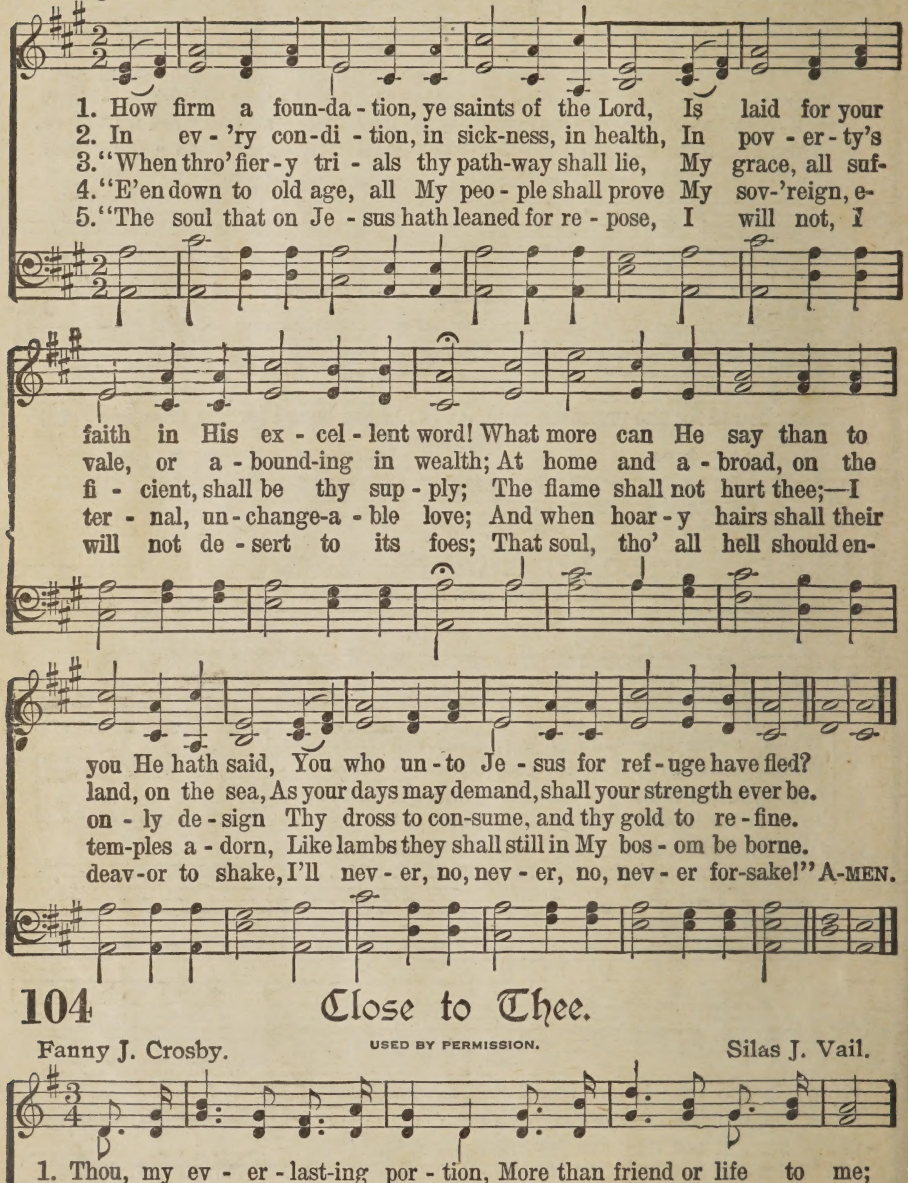
[COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.

W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.


1
2
1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den! Come, sin-ner, come!
Je-sus will bear your bur-den, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!
3. Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!
1
2
Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Now is the time to know Him, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!
Je-sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Je-sus can now re-deem you, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
While we are pray-ing for you, (Omit.....) Come, sin-ner, come!

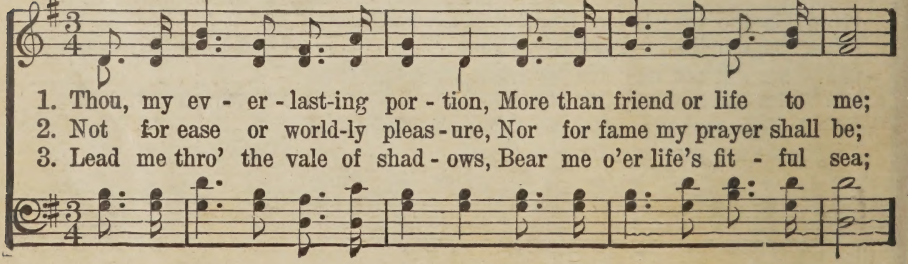
103 How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Foundation.* 11s. Anne Steele.

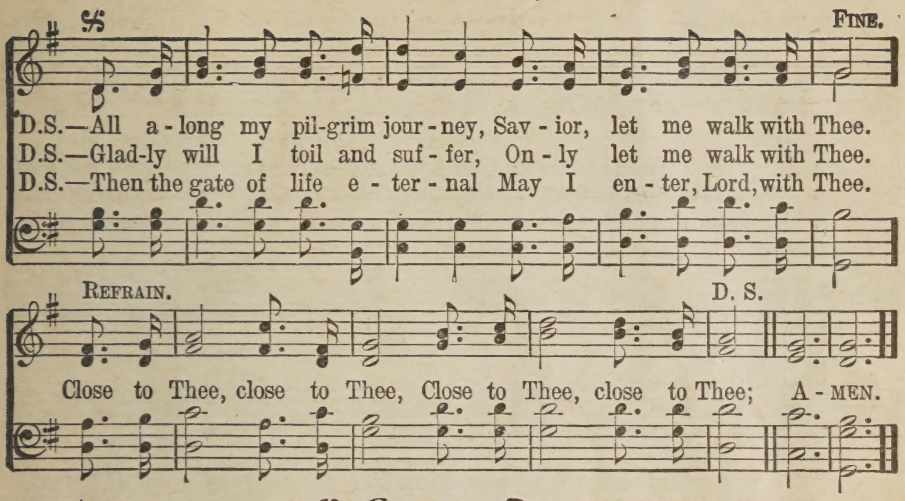

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's
3. "When thro' fier-y tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all suf-
4. "E'en down to old age, all My peo-ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I
faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad, on the
fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not de-sert to its foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-
you He hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea, As your days may demand, shall your strength ever be.
on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bos-om be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake!" A-MEN.

104 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. USED BY PERMISSION. Silas J. Vail.

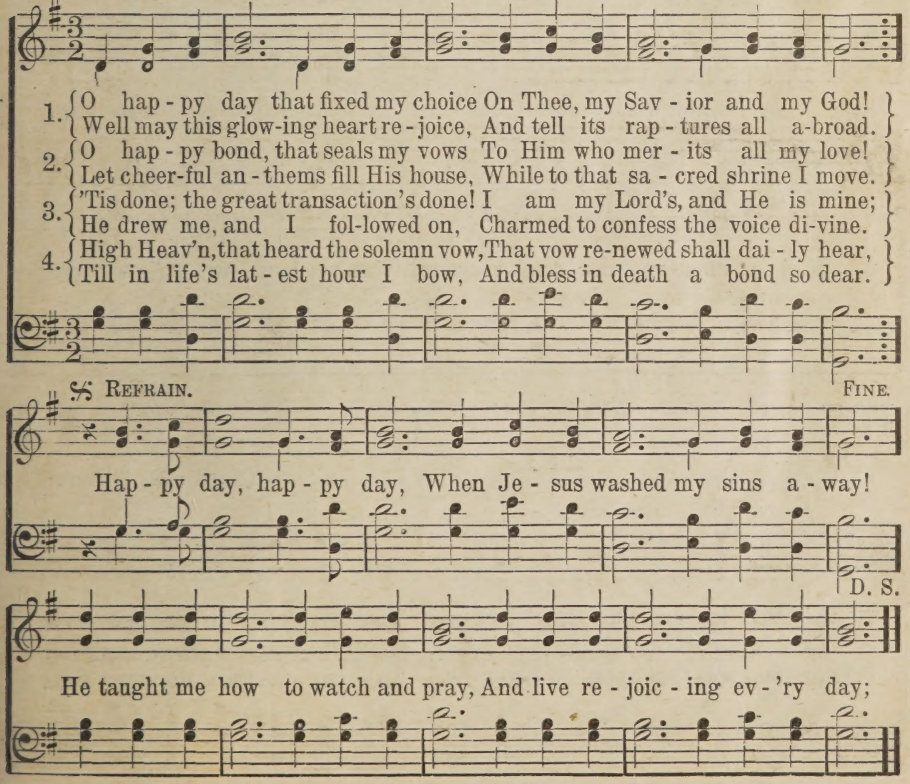

1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;

Close to Thee.


FINE.
D.S.—All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S.—Then the gate of life e-ter-nal May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.
REFRAIN.
D. S.
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; A-MEN.

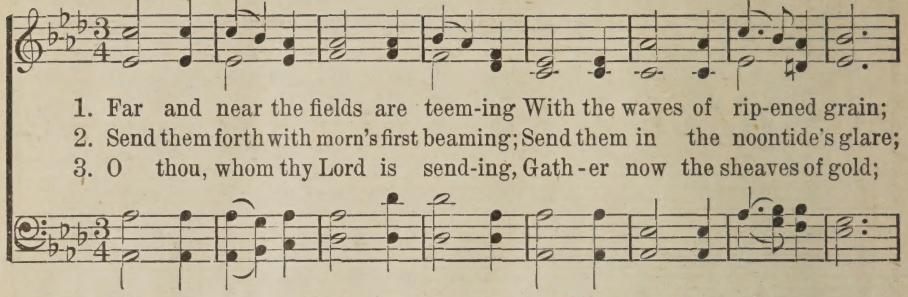
105 O Happy Day.

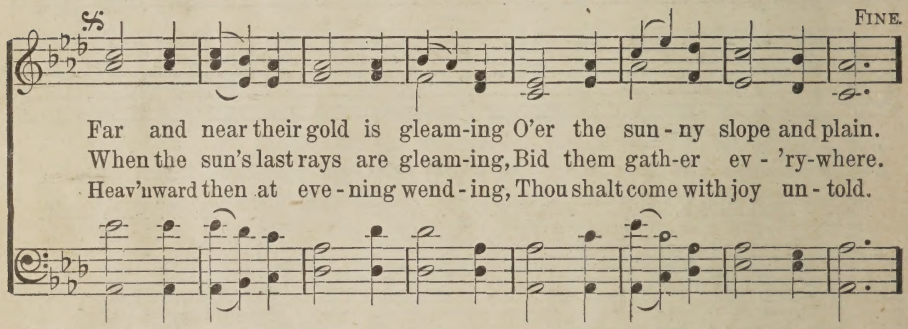
Philip Doddridge. *Happy Day. L. M.* E. F. Rimbault.


1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love!
Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine.
4. High Heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow re-newed shall dai-ly hear,
Till in life's lat-est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.
REFRAIN.
FINE.
Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way!
D. S.
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

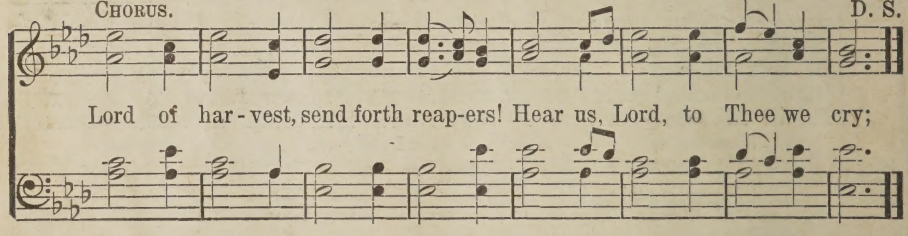
106 The Call for Reapers.

J. O. Thompson. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY PHILLIPS & HUNT. USED BY PERMISSION. J. B. O. Clemm.


1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the waves of rip-ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming; Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath-er now the sheaves of gold;

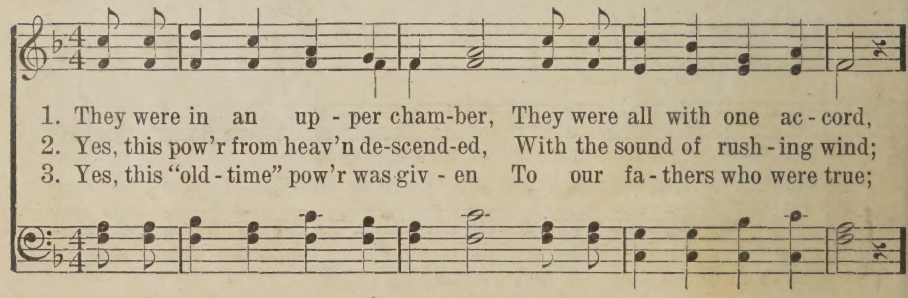

FINE.
Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleam-ing, Bid them gath-er ev-'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un-told.

D. S.—*Send them now the sheaves to gath-er, Ere the har-vest-time pass by.*

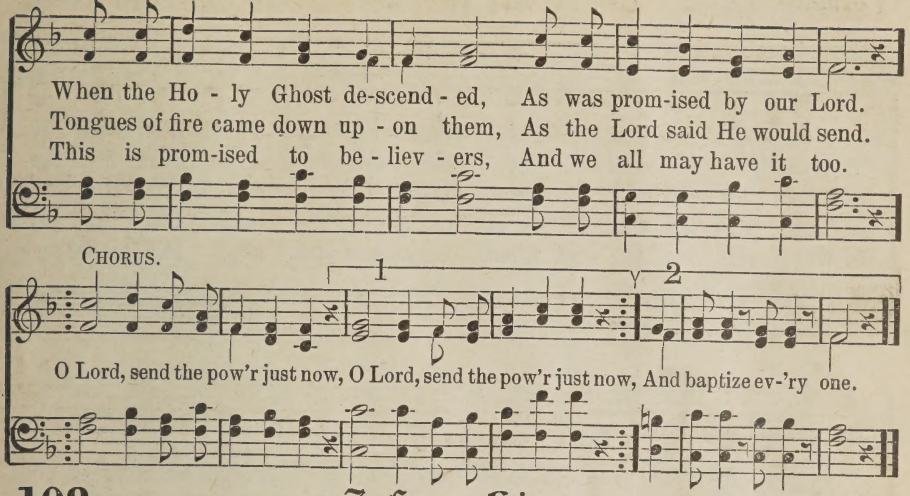


107 Old-Time Power.

C. D. T. COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. Charlie D. Tillman.

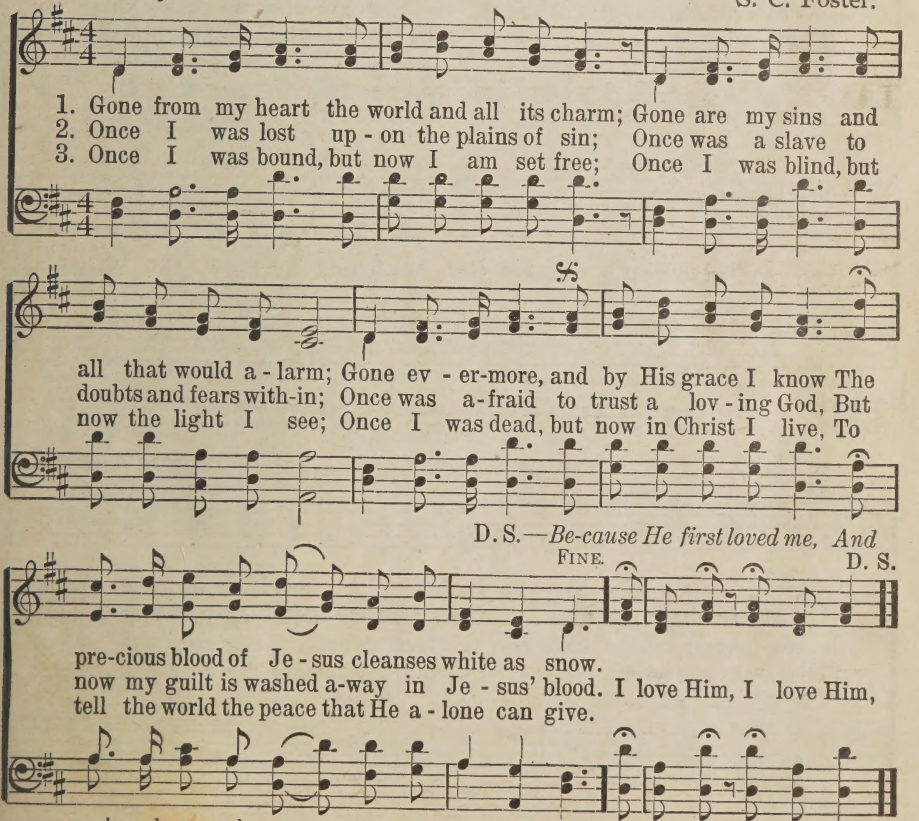

1. They were in an up-per cham-ber, They were all with one ac-cord,
2. Yes, this pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ed, With the sound of rush-ing wind;
3. Yes, this "old-time" pow'r was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;

Old-Time Power.


When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend - ed, As was prom-ised by our Lord.
Tongues of fire came down up - on them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is prom-ised to be - liev - ers, And we all may have it too.
CHORUS.
1
2
O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And baptize ev-'ry one.

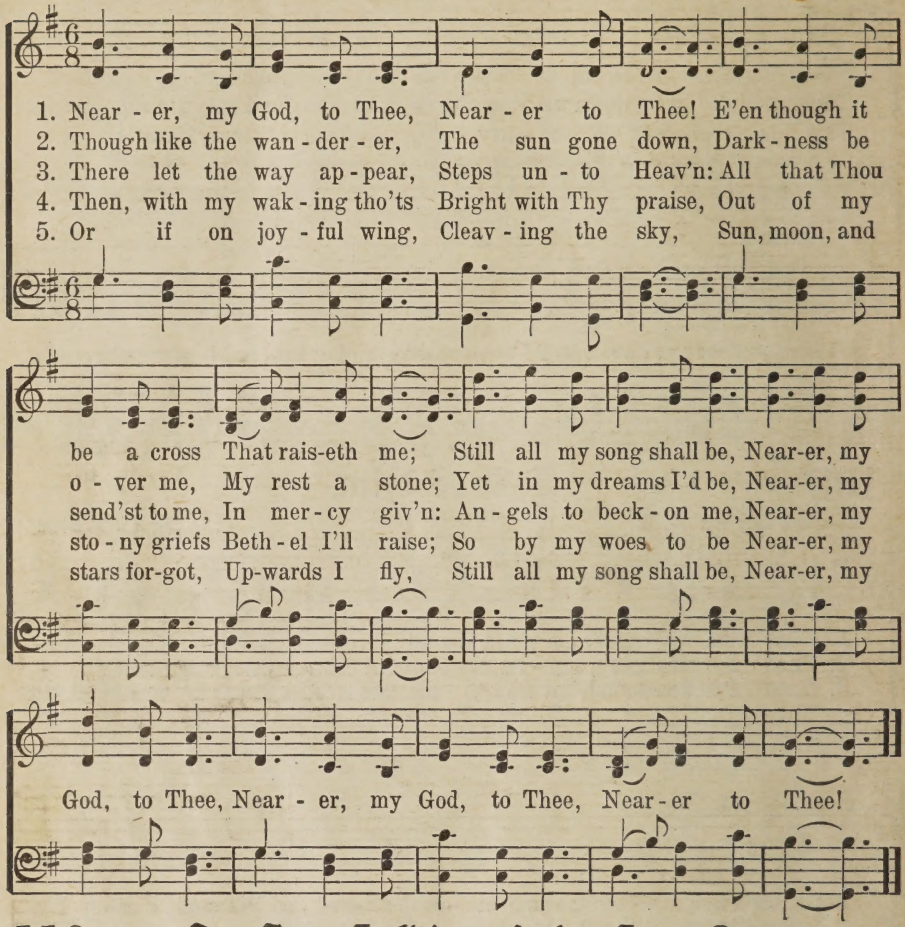
108 I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.


1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but
all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er-more, and by His grace I know The
doubts and fears with-in; Once was a-fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To
D. S.—Be-cause He first loved me, And
FINE.
D. S.
pre-cious blood of Je - sus cleanses white as snow.
now my guilt is washed a-way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.
purchased my sal - va - tion on Calv'ry's tree.

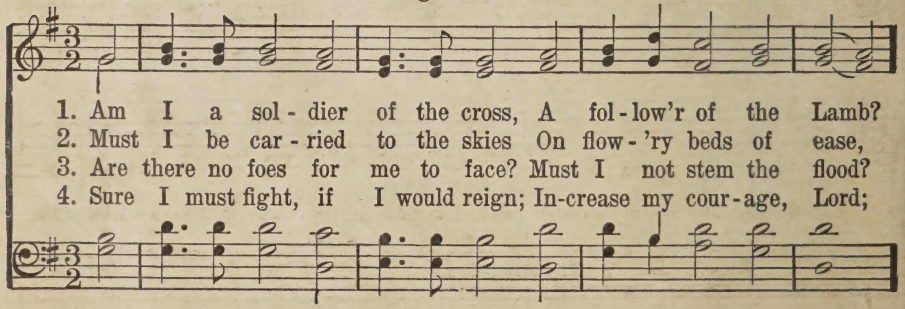
109 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. *Bethany. 6. 4.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.

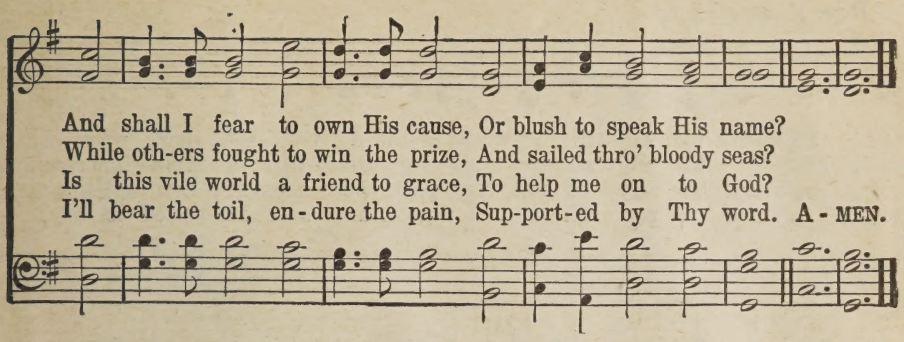

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my
send'st to me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me, Near-er, my
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
stars for-got, Up-wards I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

110 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. *Arlington. C. M.* Thomas A. Arne.

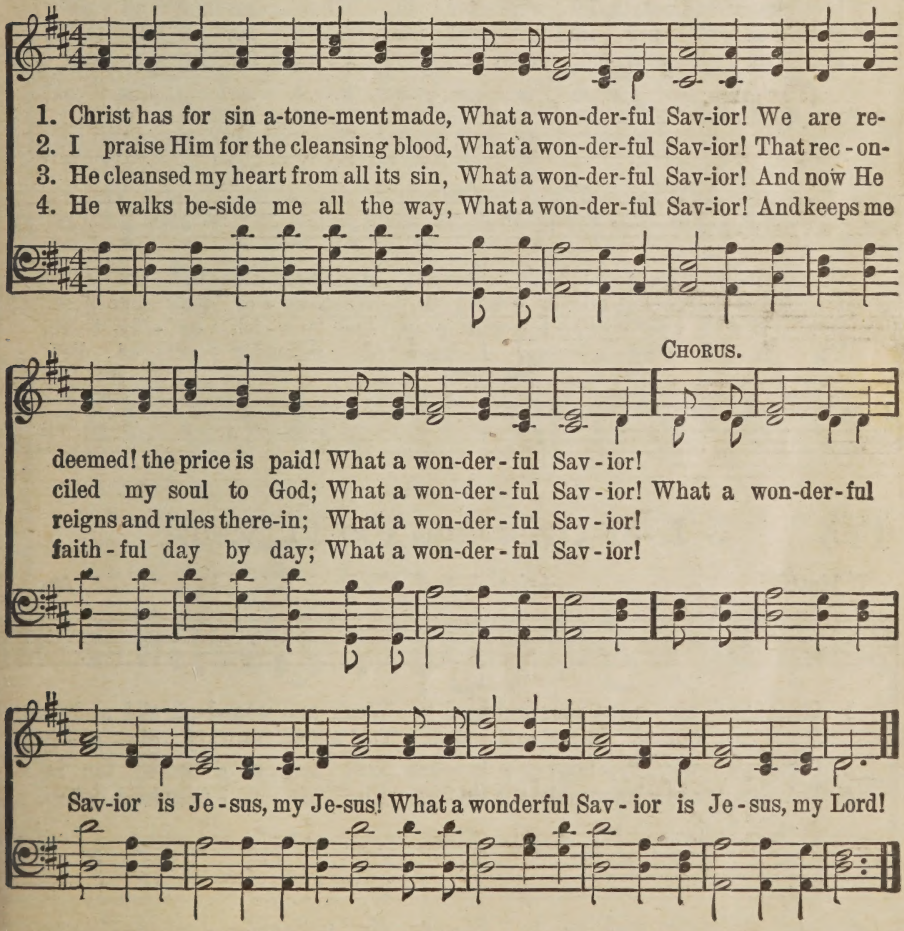

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour - age, Lord;

Am I A Soldier of the Cross?


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. A-MEN.

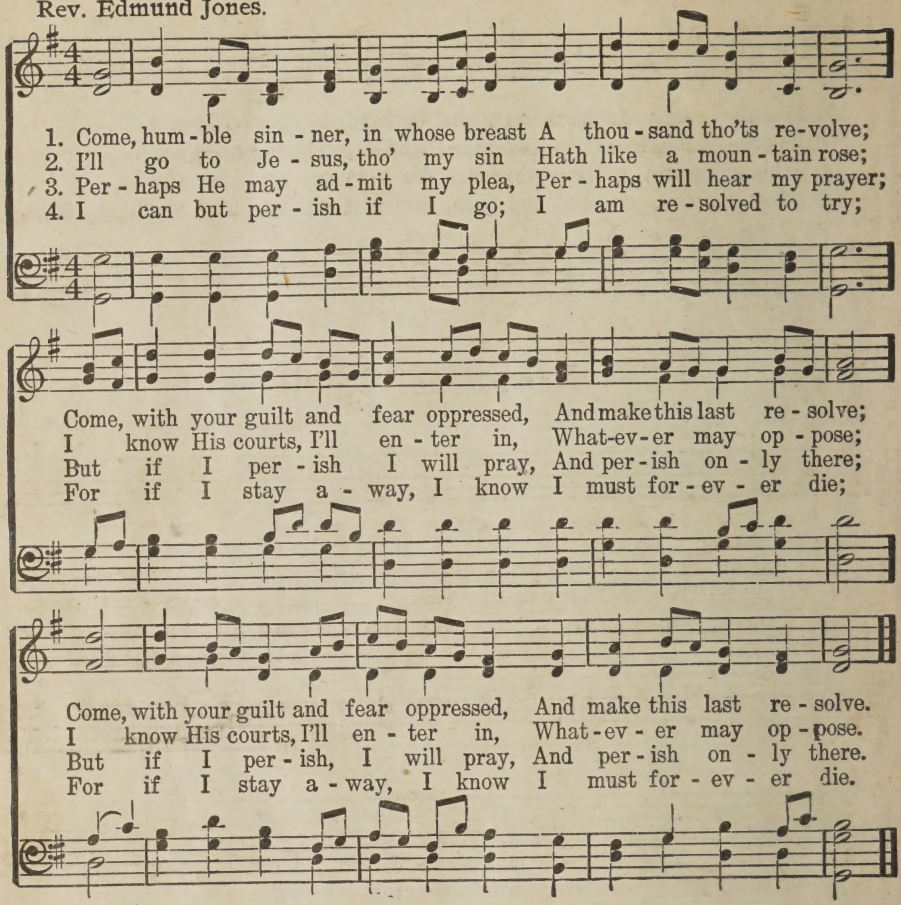
111 What a Wonderful Savior!

E. A. H. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Christ has for sin a-tone-ment made, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior! We are re-
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior! That rec-on-
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior! And now He
4. He walks be-side me all the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-ior! And keeps me
CHORUS.
deemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior! What a won-der-ful
reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-ior!
Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Je-sus! What a wonderful Sav-ior is Je-sus, my Lord!

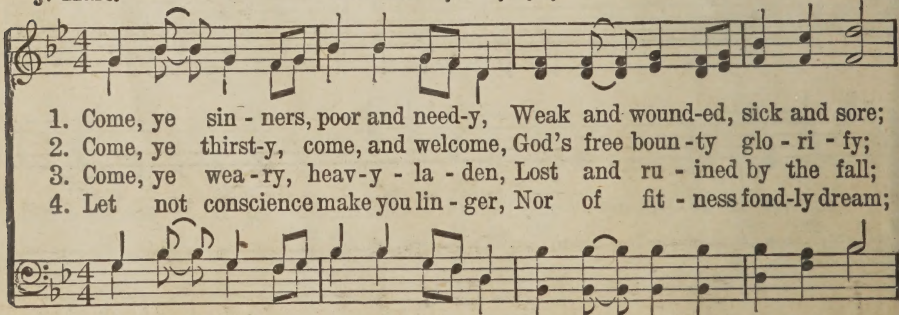
112 Come, Humble Sinner.

Rev. Edmund Jones.


1. Come, hum-ble sin-ner, in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts re-volve;
2. I'll go to Je-sus, tho' my sin Hath like a moun-tain rose;
3. Per-haps He may ad-mit my plea, Per-haps will hear my prayer;
4. I can but per-ish if I go; I am re-solved to try;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re-solve;
I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose;
But if I per-ish I will pray, And per-ish on-ly there;
For if I stay a-way, I know I must for-ev-er die;
Come, with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re-solve.
I know His courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev-er may op-pose.
But if I per-ish, I will pray, And per-ish on-ly there.
For if I stay a-way, I know I must for-ev-er die.

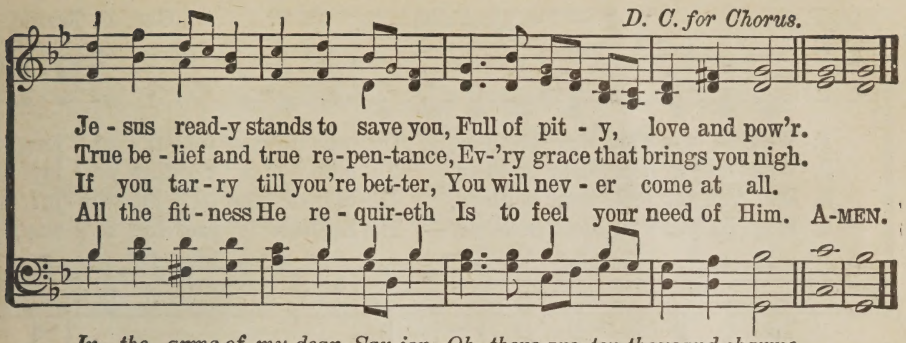
113 I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. *Arise.* 8.7.8.7.4.7. Arr.


1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
3. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, Lost and ru-ined by the fall;
4. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;

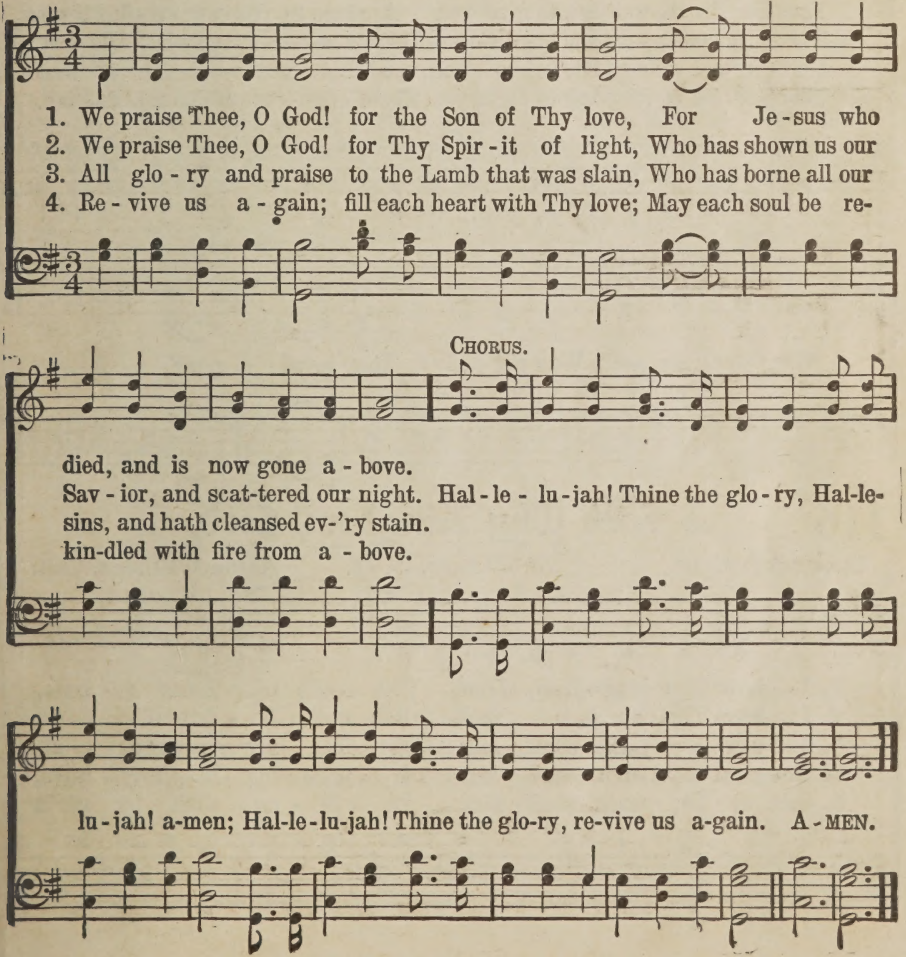
CHO.—*I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will em-brace me in His arms;*

I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.


D. C. for Chorus.
Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pen-tance, Ev-'ry grace that brings you nigh.
If you tar - ry till you're bet-ter, You will nev - er come at all.
All the fit - ness He re - quir-eth Is to feel your need of Him. A-MEN.

In the arms of my dear Sav-ior, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

114 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-
CHORUS.
died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-
sins, and hath cleansed ev-'ry stain.
kin-dled with fire from a - bove.
lu - jah! a-men; Hal-le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, re-vive us a-gain. A - MEN.

115 Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R.

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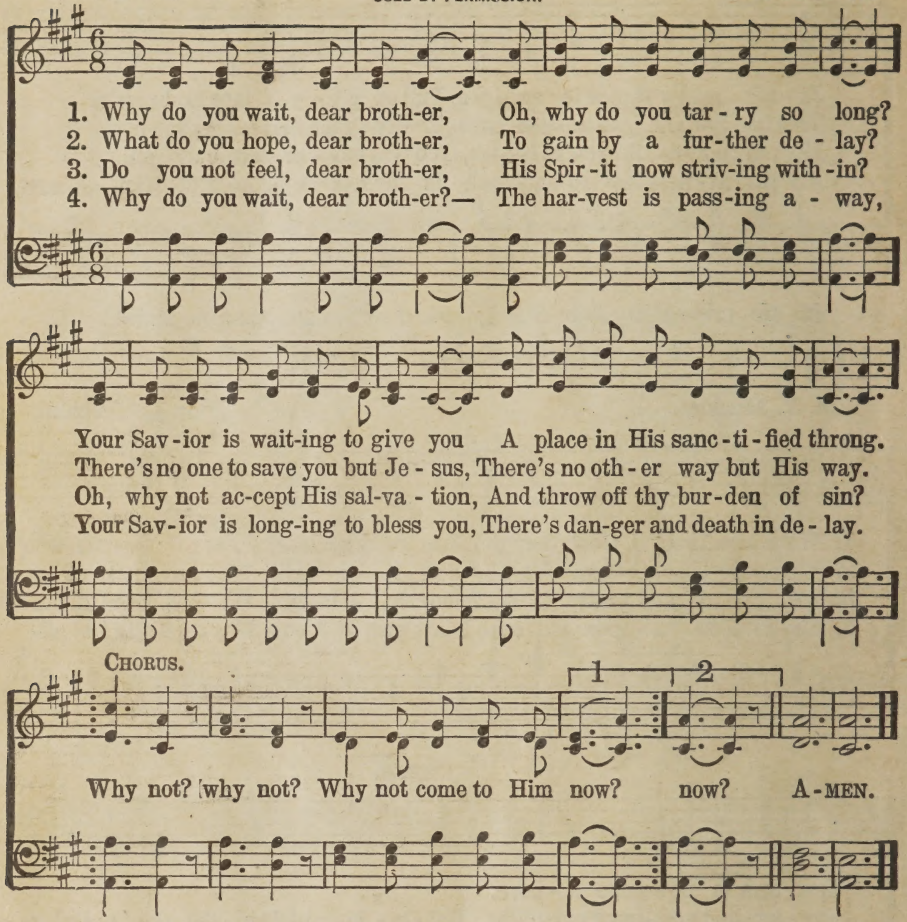
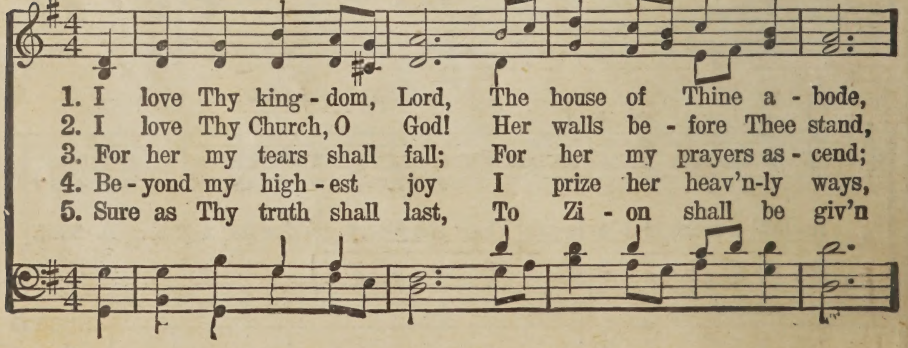
Geo. F. Root.

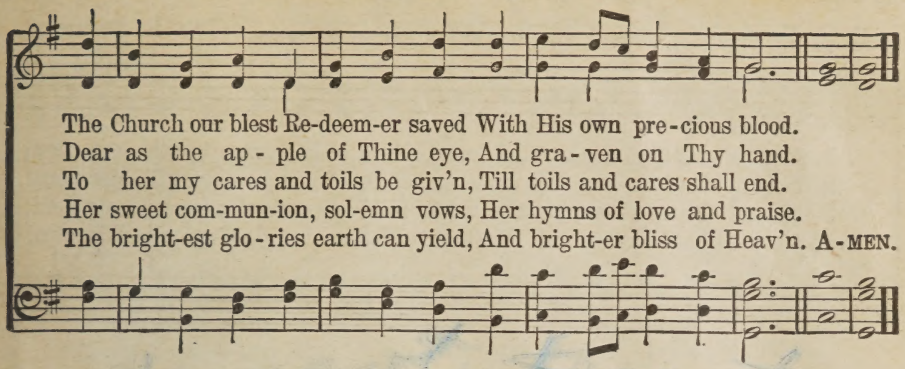

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,
Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de-lay.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.

116 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. *St. Thomas. S. M.* Aaron Williams, Coll.

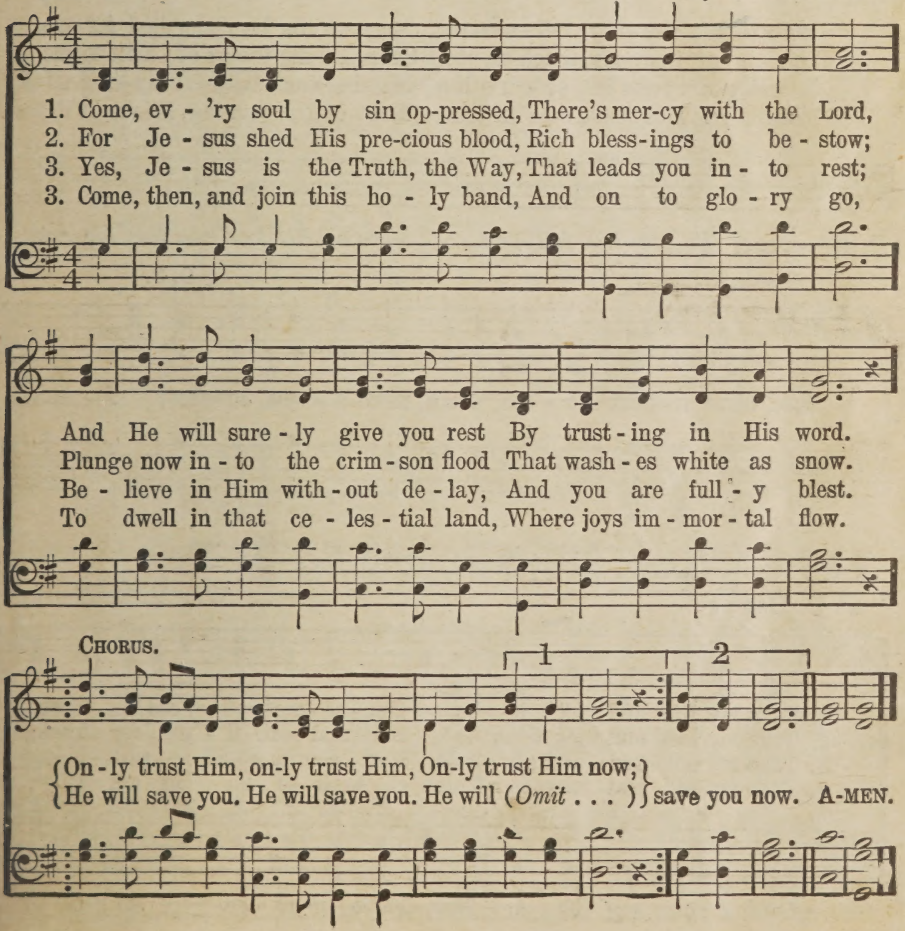

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be giv'n

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.


The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And gra-ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of Heav'n. A-MEN.

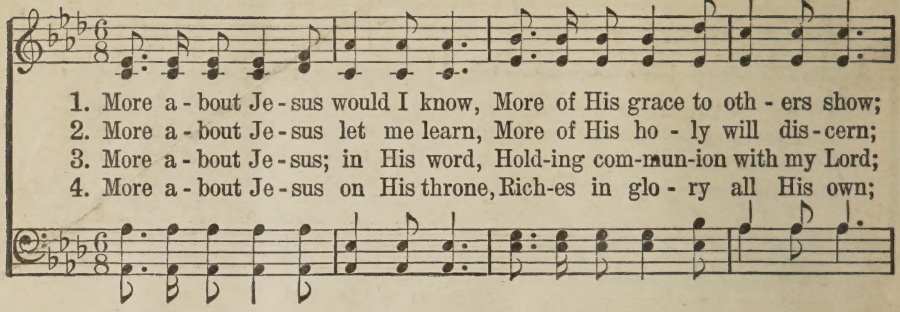
117 Only Trust Him.

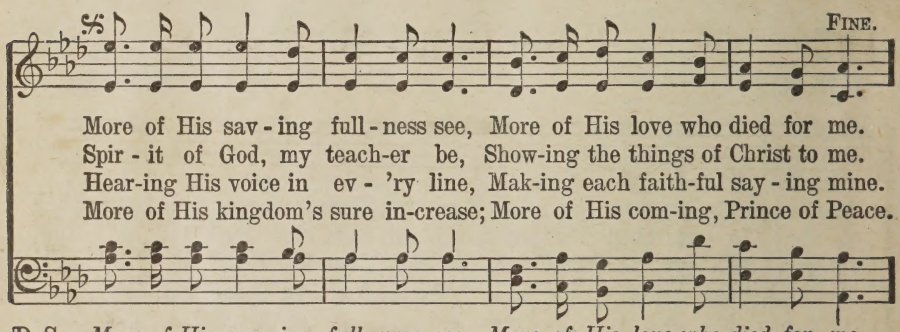
J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.


1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je-sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;
3. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go,
And He will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be-lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are full-y blest.
To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.
CHORUS.
1
2
On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you. He will save you. He will (*Omit . . .*) save you now. A-MEN.

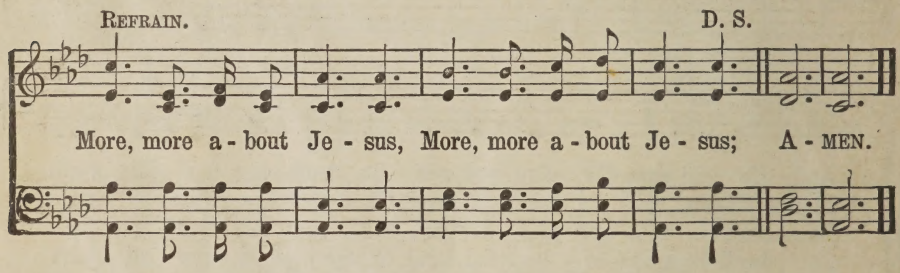
118 More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX. Jno. R. Sweney.


1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own;

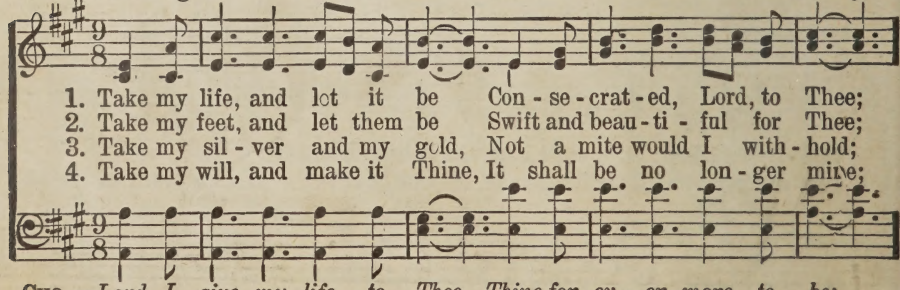

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*



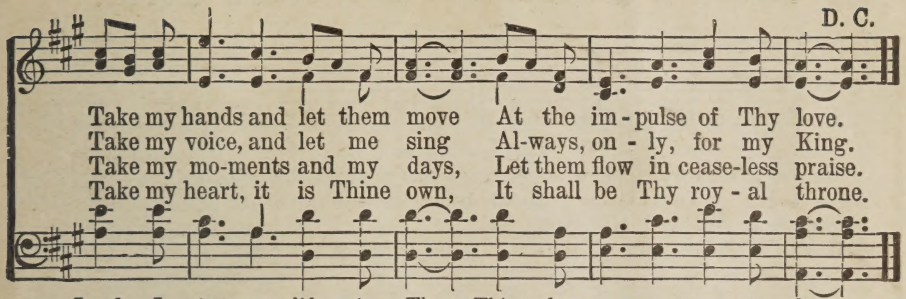
119 Take My Life, and Let It Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

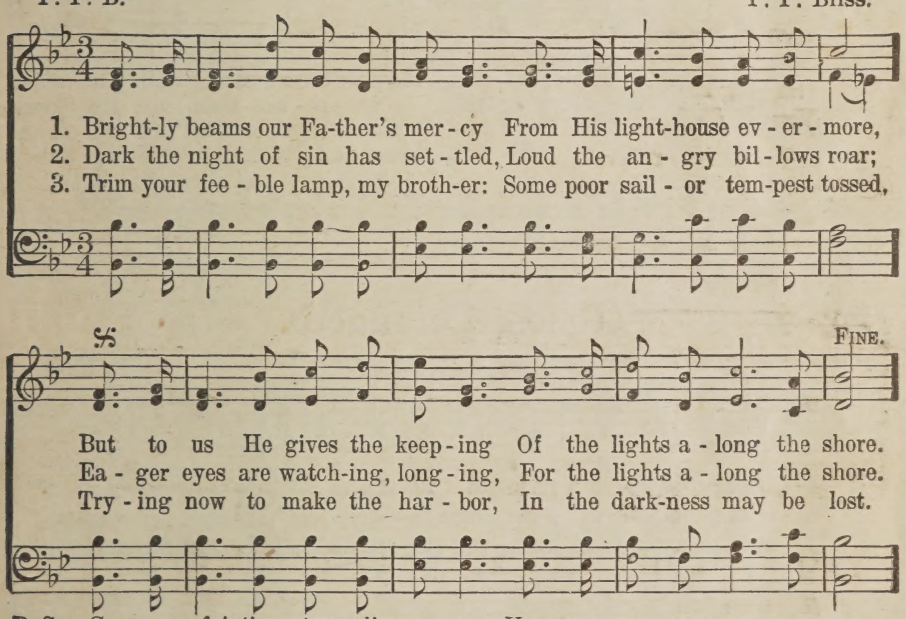
CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for - ev - er - more to be;*

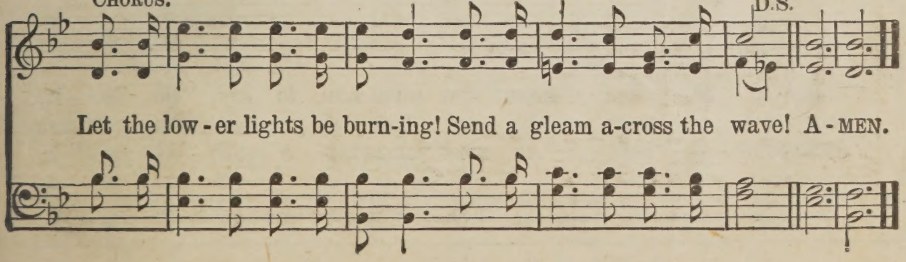
Take My Life, and Let It Be.


D. C.
Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

120 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

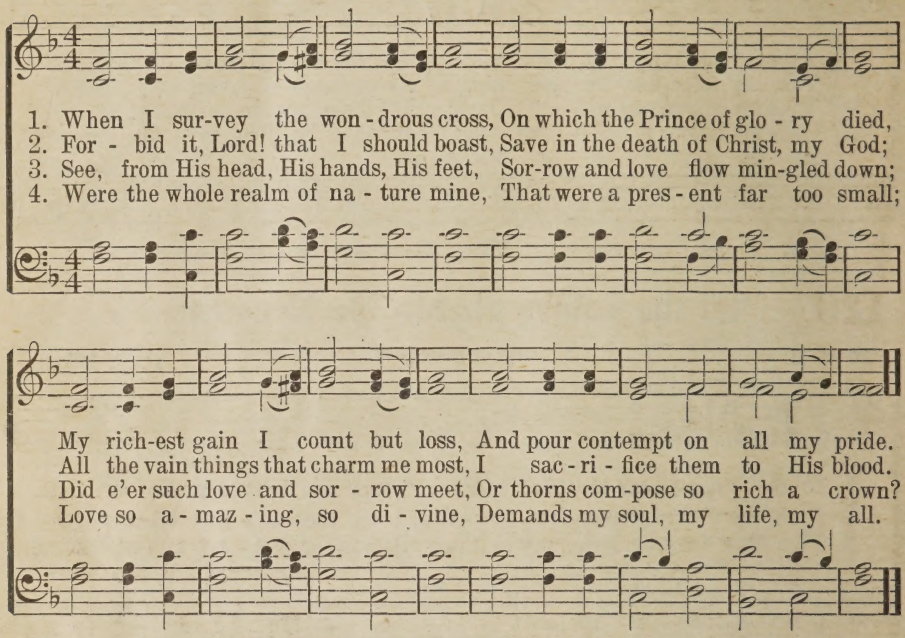
P. P. B. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. Bliss.


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or tem-pest tossed,
FINE.
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
D. S.—Some poor fainting, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.



121 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Hamburg. L. M.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

122 Almost Persuaded.

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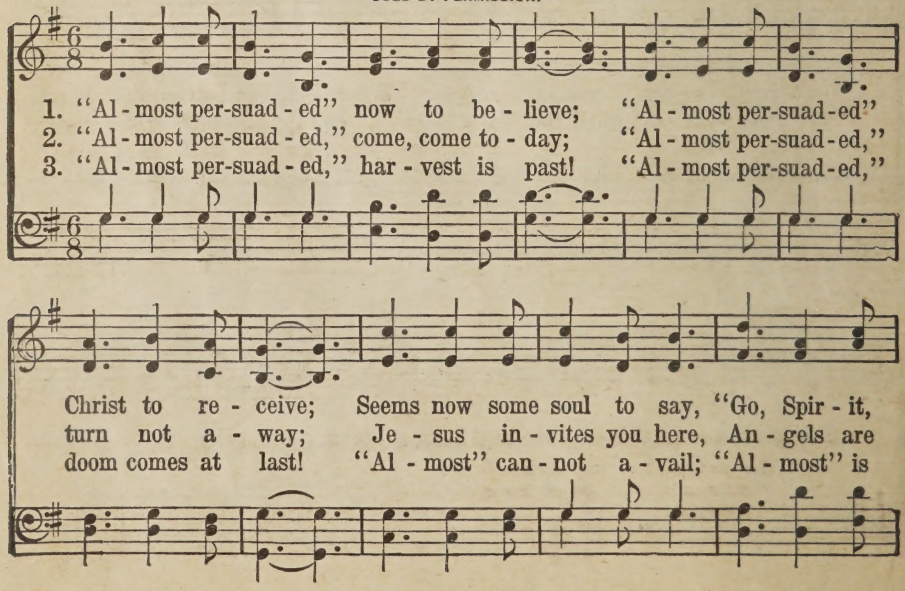
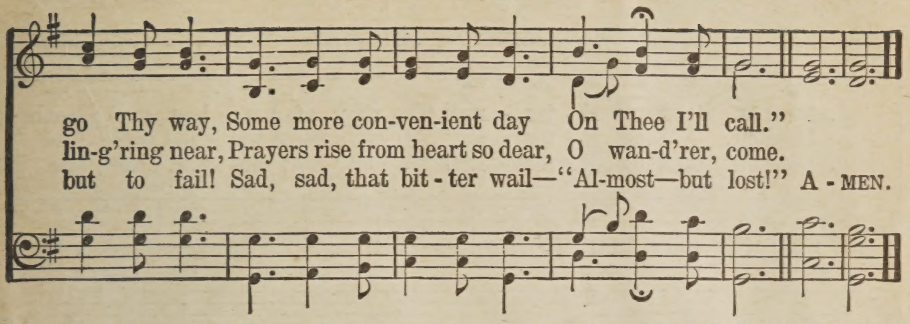

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

Almost Persuaded.


go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!" A-MEN.

123 Why Not Now?

El Nathan.

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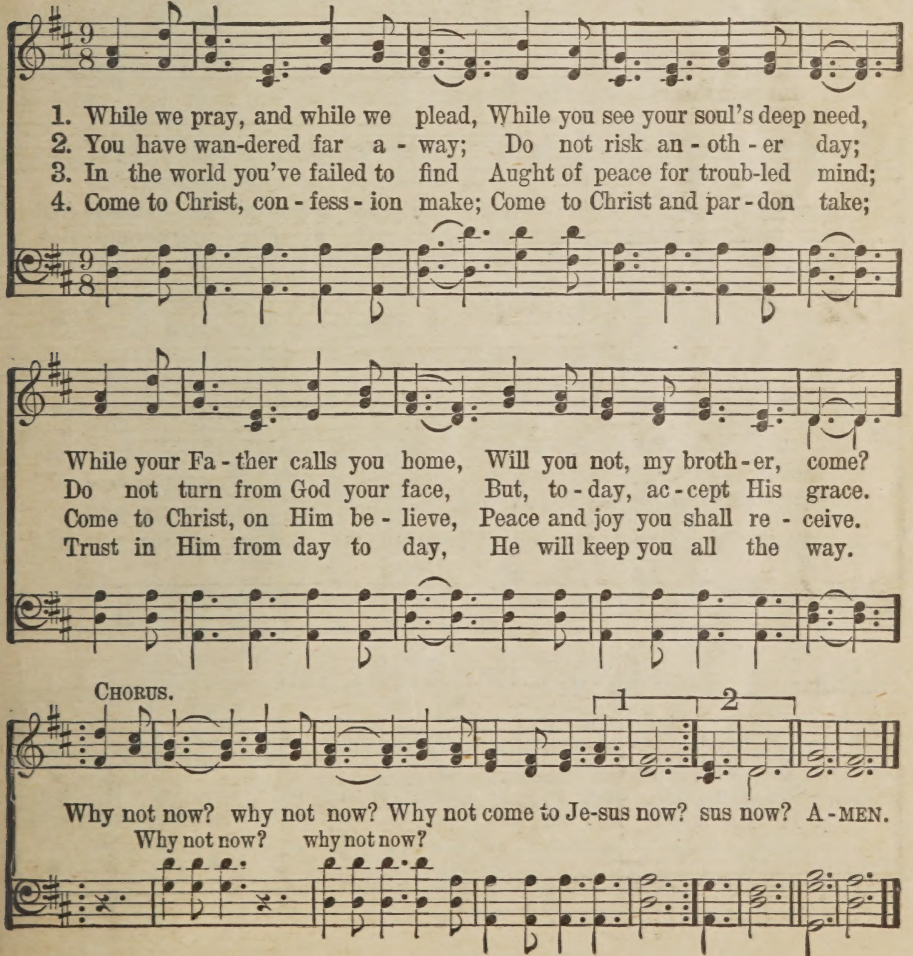
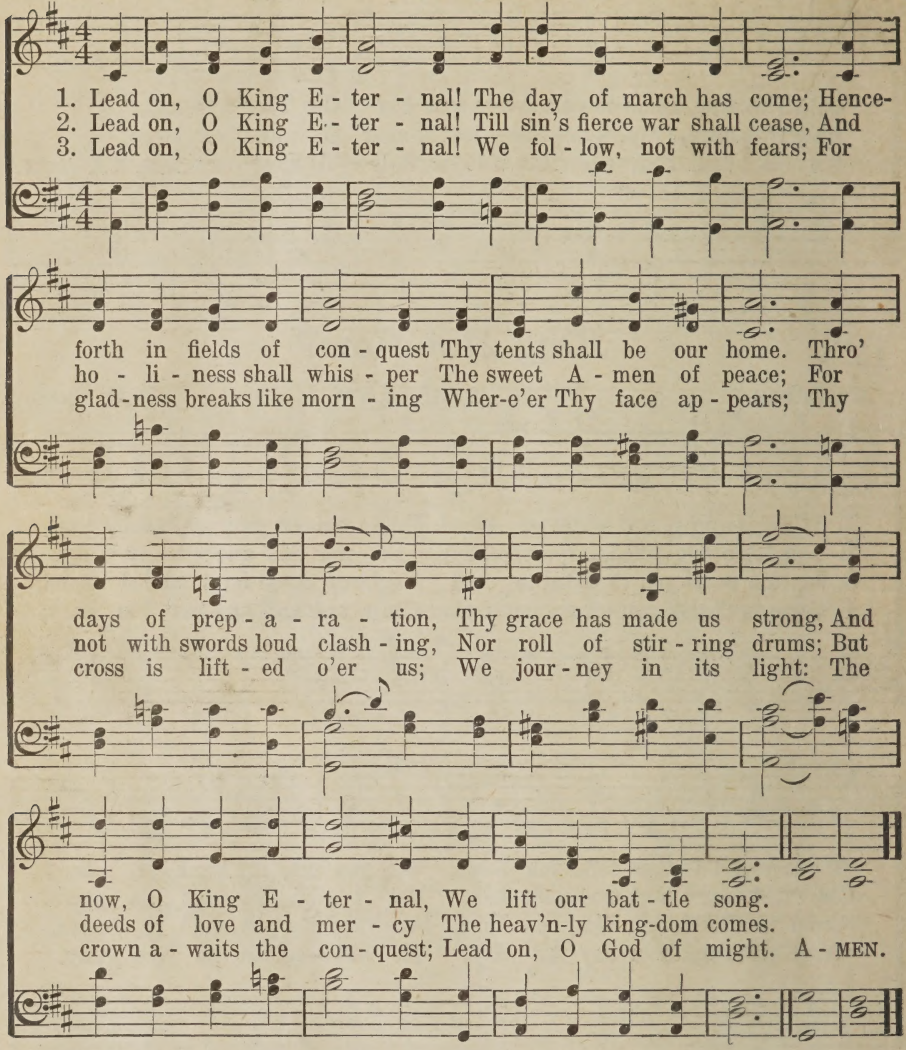
C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fess-ion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;
While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
CHORUS.
1
2
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now? sus now? A-MEN.
Why not now? why not now?

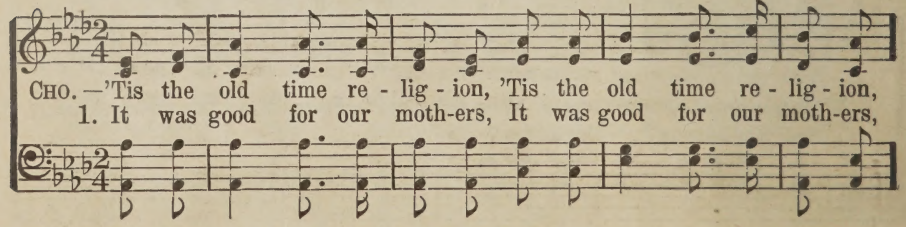
124 Lead On, O King Eternal!

Ernest W. Schurtleff. *Lancashire. 7s. 6s. D.* Henry Smart.

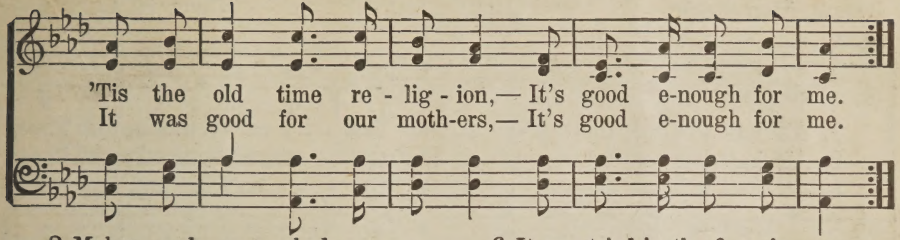

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! The day of march has come; Hence-
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal! We fol - low, not with fears; For
forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro'
ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For
glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy
days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong, And
not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums; But
cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light: The
now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

125 Old Time Religion.

Arranged.



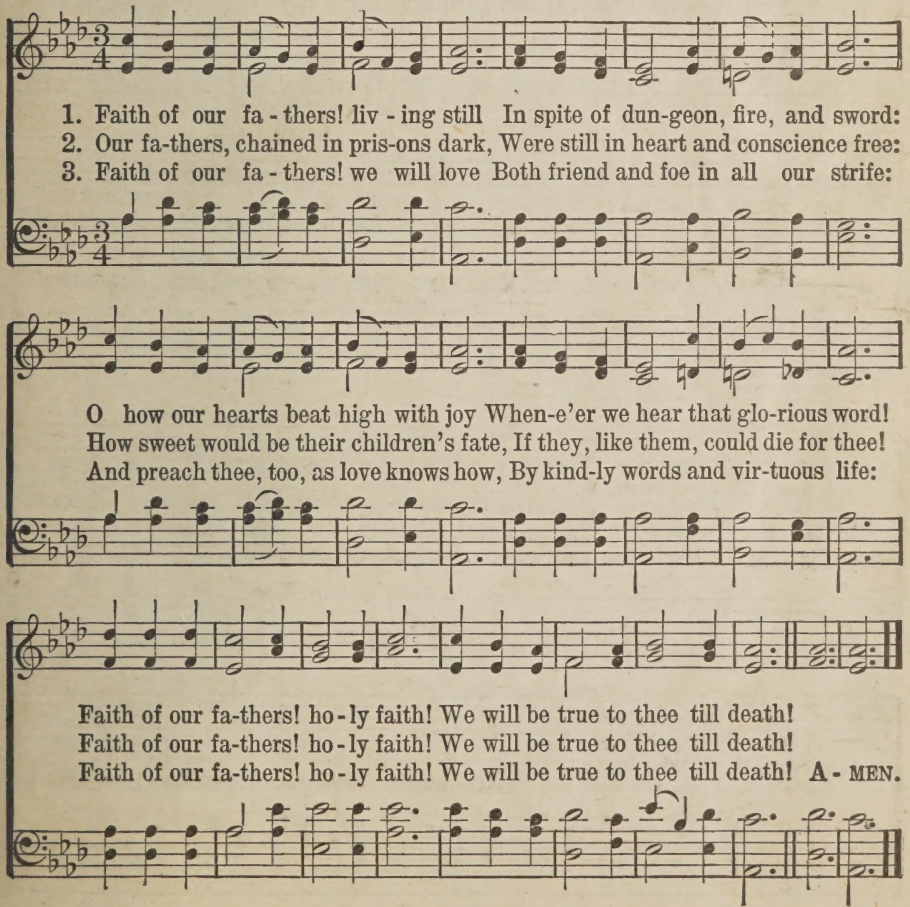
Old-Time Religion.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has sav-ed our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children,
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It can take us all to heaven.

126 Faith of Our Fathers.

Frederick W. Faber. *St. Catherine. L. M. 6l.* H. F. Hemy.


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword:
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife:
O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word!
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life:
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa-thers! ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - MEN.

127 All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle.

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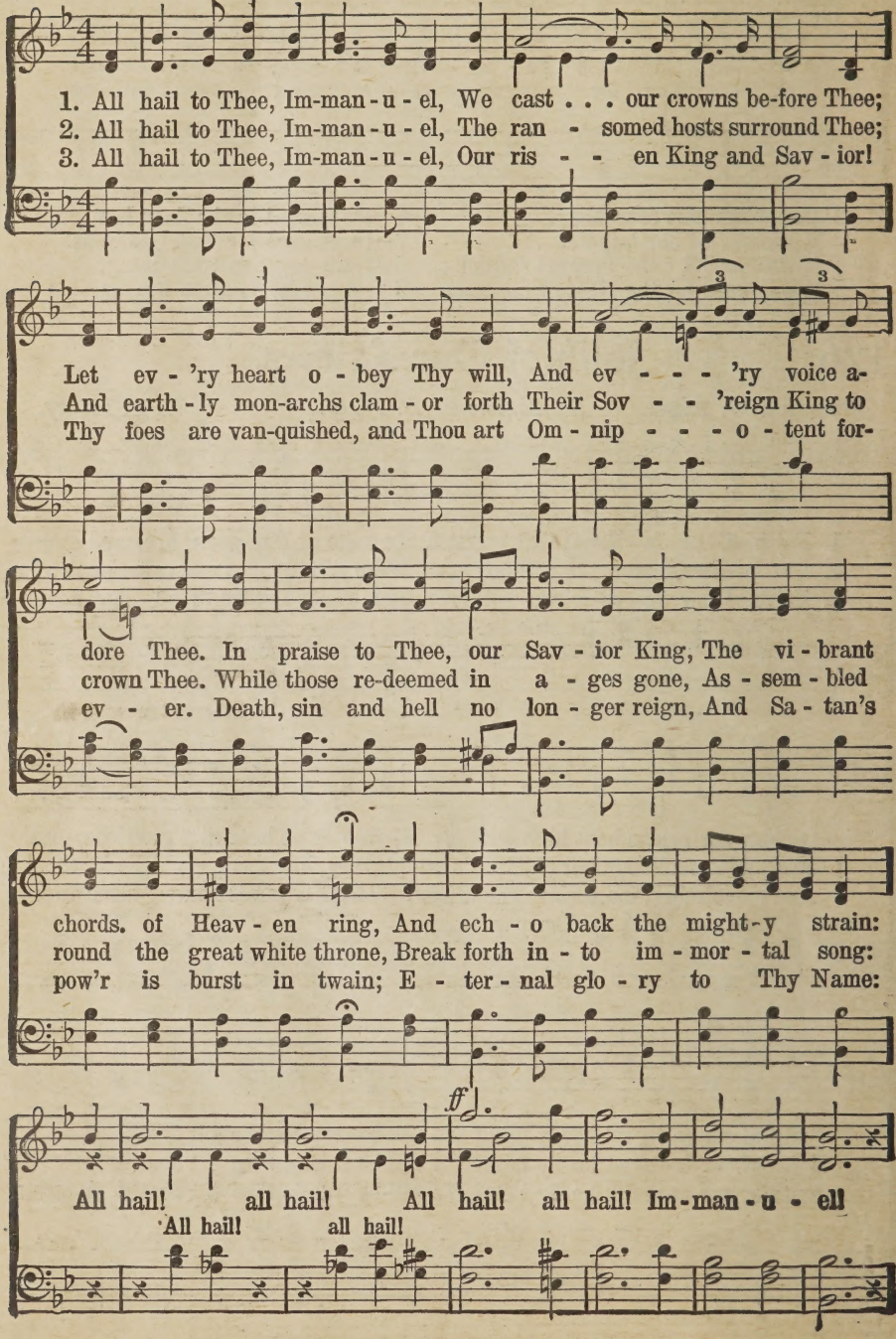
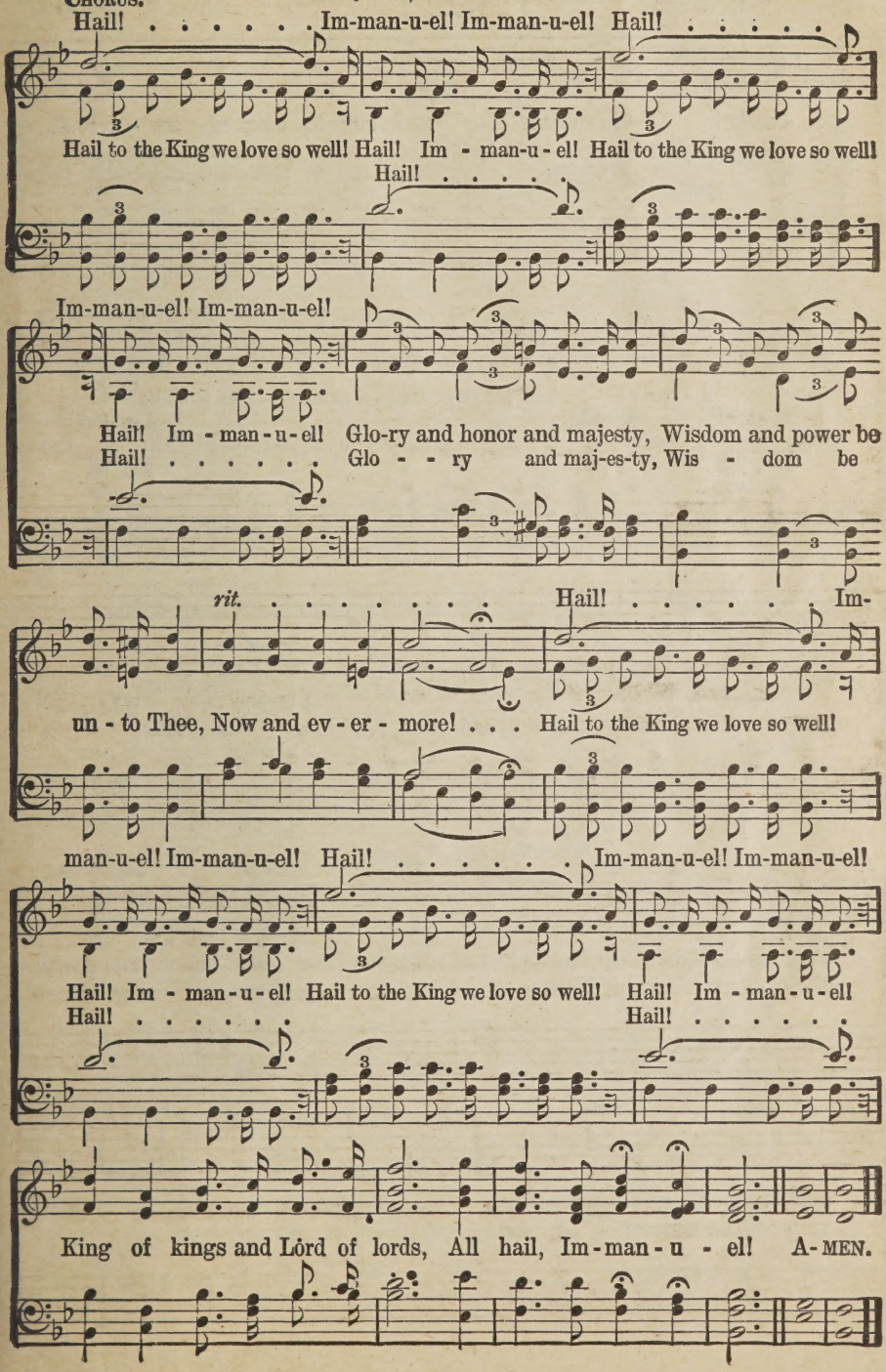
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The ran - somed hosts surround Thee;
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - - en King and Sav-ior!
Let ev-'ry heart o-bey Thy will, And ev - - - 'ry voice a-
And earth-ly mon-archs clam-or forth Their Sov - - 'reign King to
Thy foes are van-quished, and Thou art Om-nip - - - o-tent for-
dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior King, The vi-brant
crown Thee. While those re-deemed in a-ges gone, As-sem-bled
ev-er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's
chords. of Heav-en ring, And ech-o back the might-y strain:
round the great white throne, Break forth in-to im-mor-tal song:
pow'r is burst in twain; E-ter-nal glo-ry to Thy Name:
All hail! all hail! All hail! all hail! Im-man-u-ell
All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!


Chorus.
Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . .
Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man-u - el! Hail to the King we love so well!
Hail! . . . . .
Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and honor and majesty, Wisdom and power be
Hail! . . . . . Glo - - ry and maj-es-ty, Wis - dom be
rit.
Hail! . . . . . Im-
un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well!
man-u-el! Im-man-u-el! Hail! . . . . . Im-man-u-el! Im-man-u-el!
Hail! Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well! Hail! Im - man - u - el!
Hail! . . . . . Hail! . . . . . .
King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im - man - u - el! A-MEN.

Awakening Chorus.

Charlotte G. Homer.

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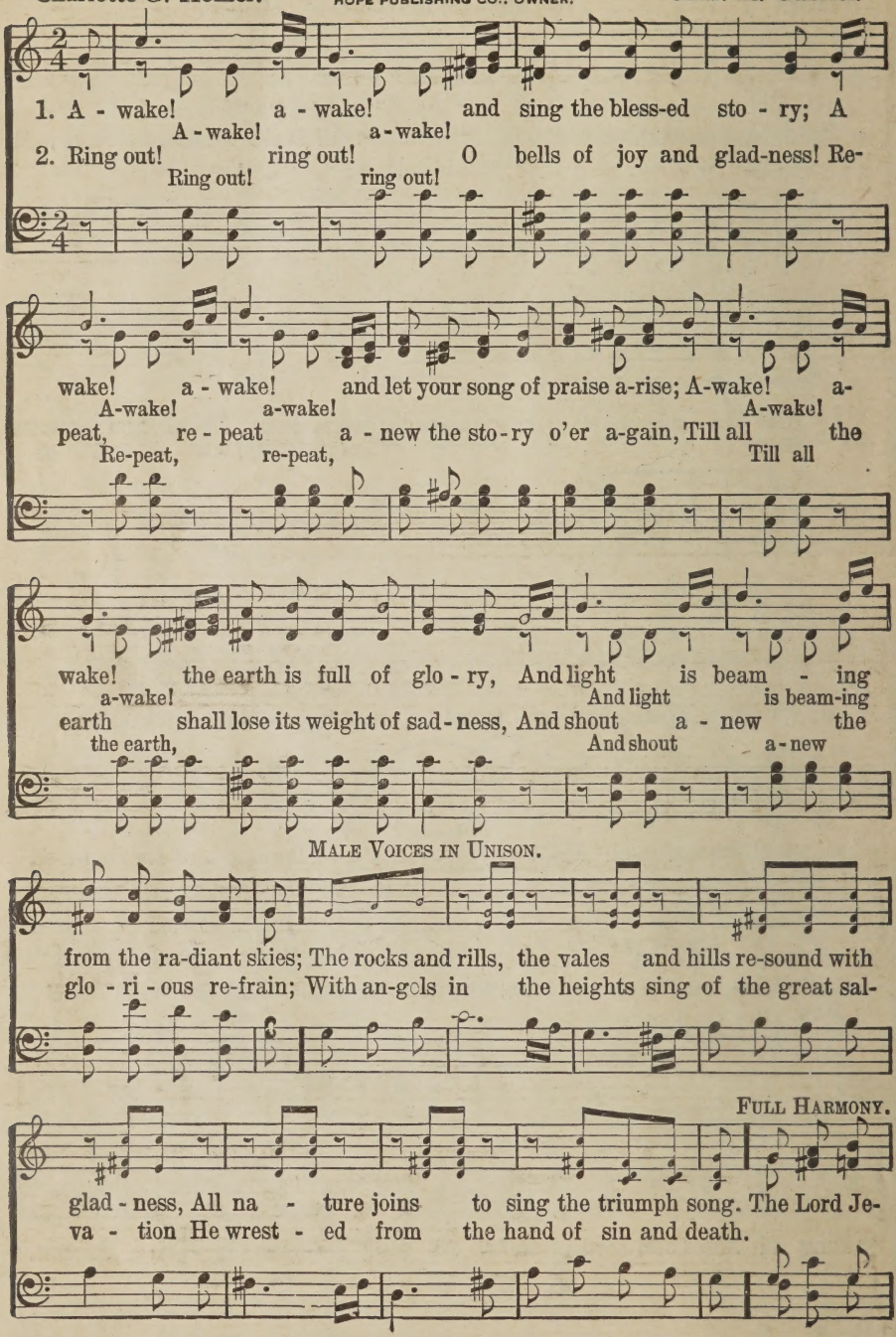
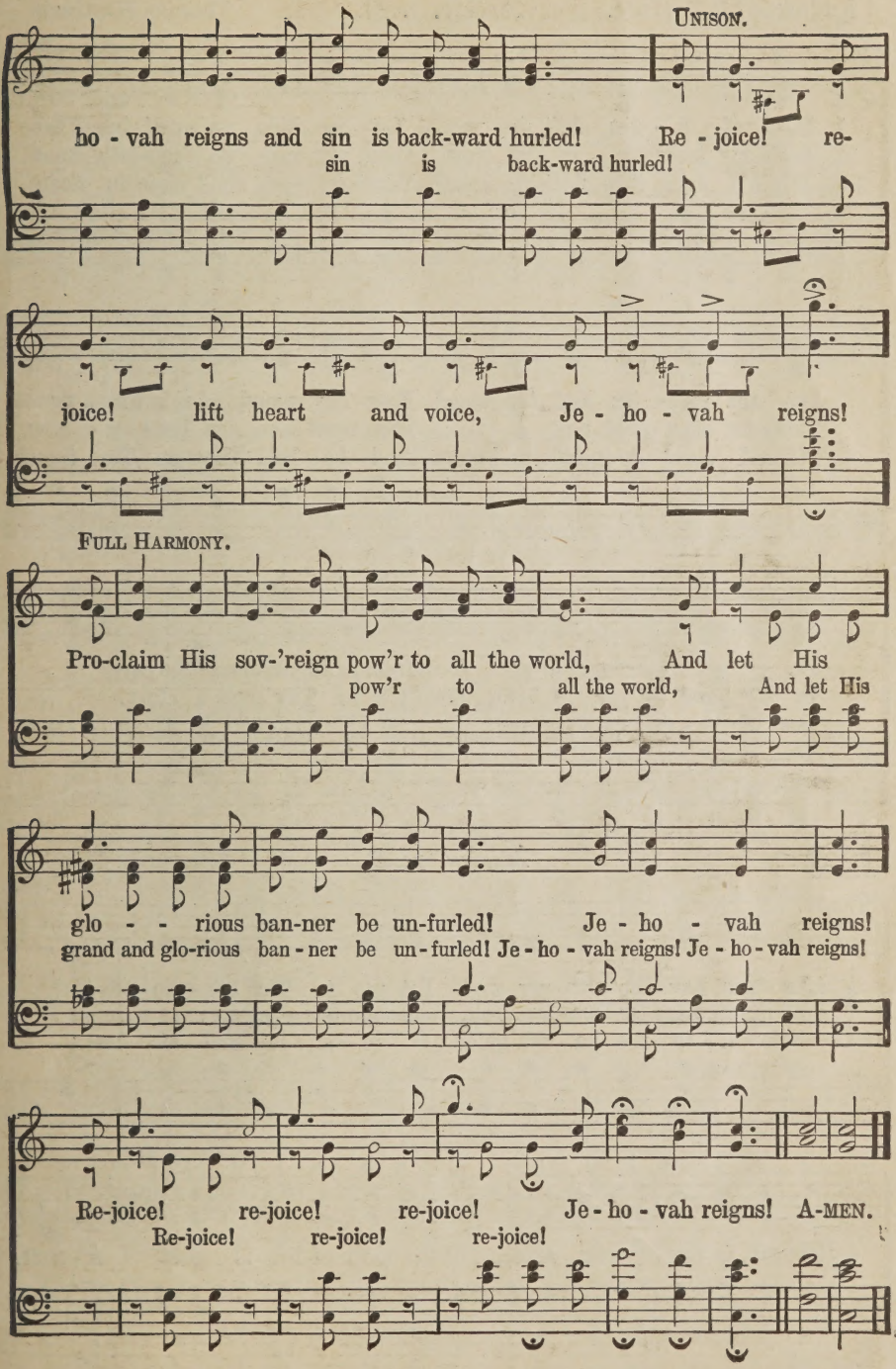
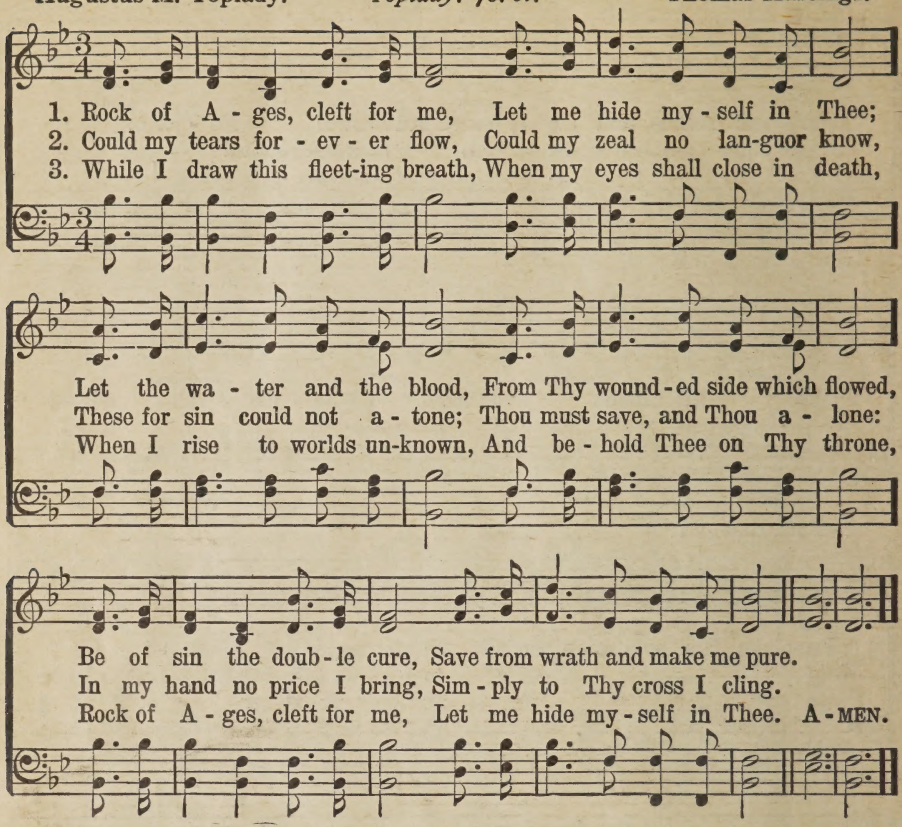
Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless-ed sto - ry; A
A - wake! a - wake!
2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad-ness! Re-
Ring out! ring out!
wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! a-
A-wake! a-wake! A-wake!
peat, re - peat a - new the sto-ry o'er a-gain, Till all the
Re-peat, re-peat, Till all
wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
a-wake! And light is beam-ing
earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new the
the earth, And shout a - new
Male Voices in Unison.
from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with
glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-
Full Harmony.
glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je-
va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.
ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re - joice! re-
sin is back-ward hurled!
joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!
FULL HARMONY.
Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to all the world, And let His
pow'r to all the world, And let His
glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban - ner be un - furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns! A-MEN.
Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice!

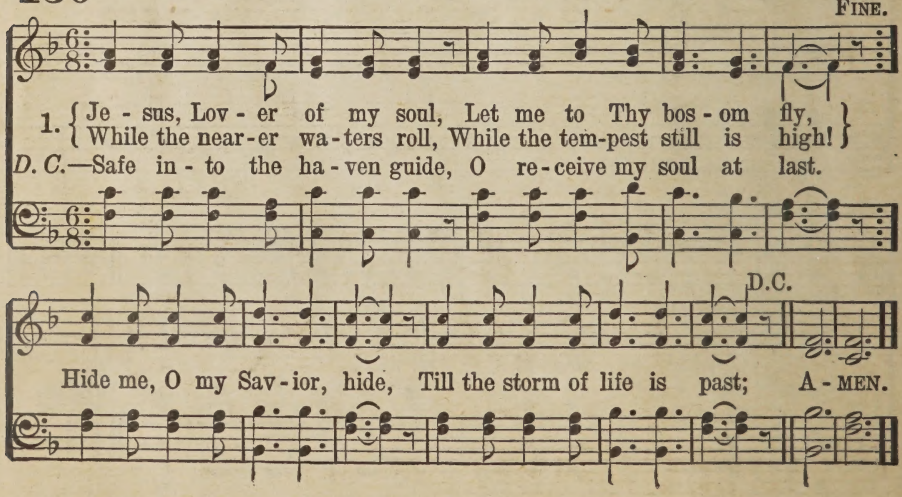
129 Rock of Ages.

Augustus M. Toplady. *Toplady. 7s. 6l.* Thomas Hastings.

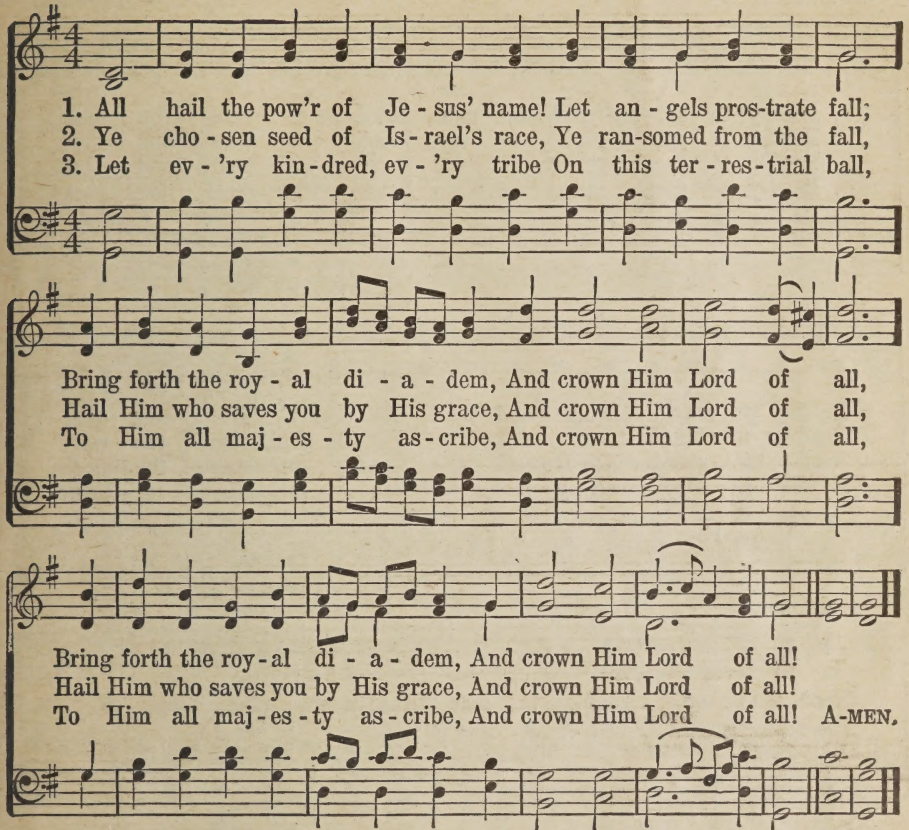

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - MEN.

130

Martyn. 7s. D. Simeon B. Marsh.


FINE.
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high! }
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

131 All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M. Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

132 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

J. P. S.

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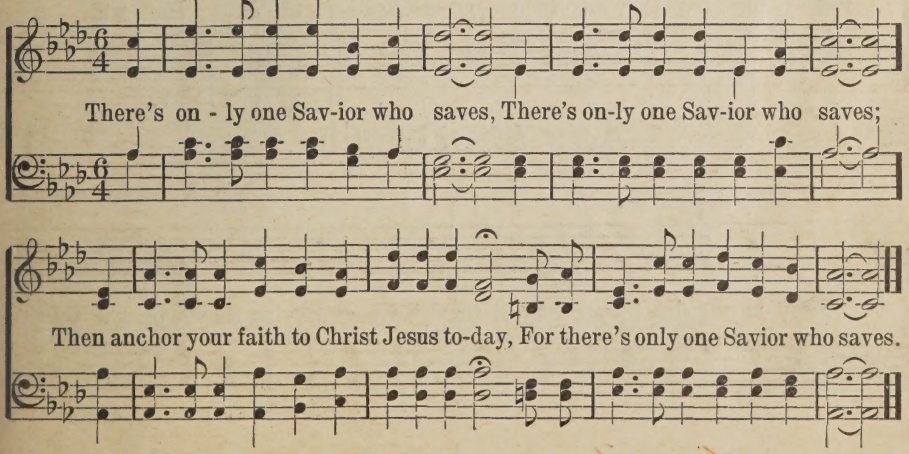
J. P. Scholfield.


There's on - ly one Sav-ior who saves, There's on-ly one Sav-ior who saves;
Then anchor your faith to Christ Jesus to-day, For there's only one Savior who saves.

133 Ready.

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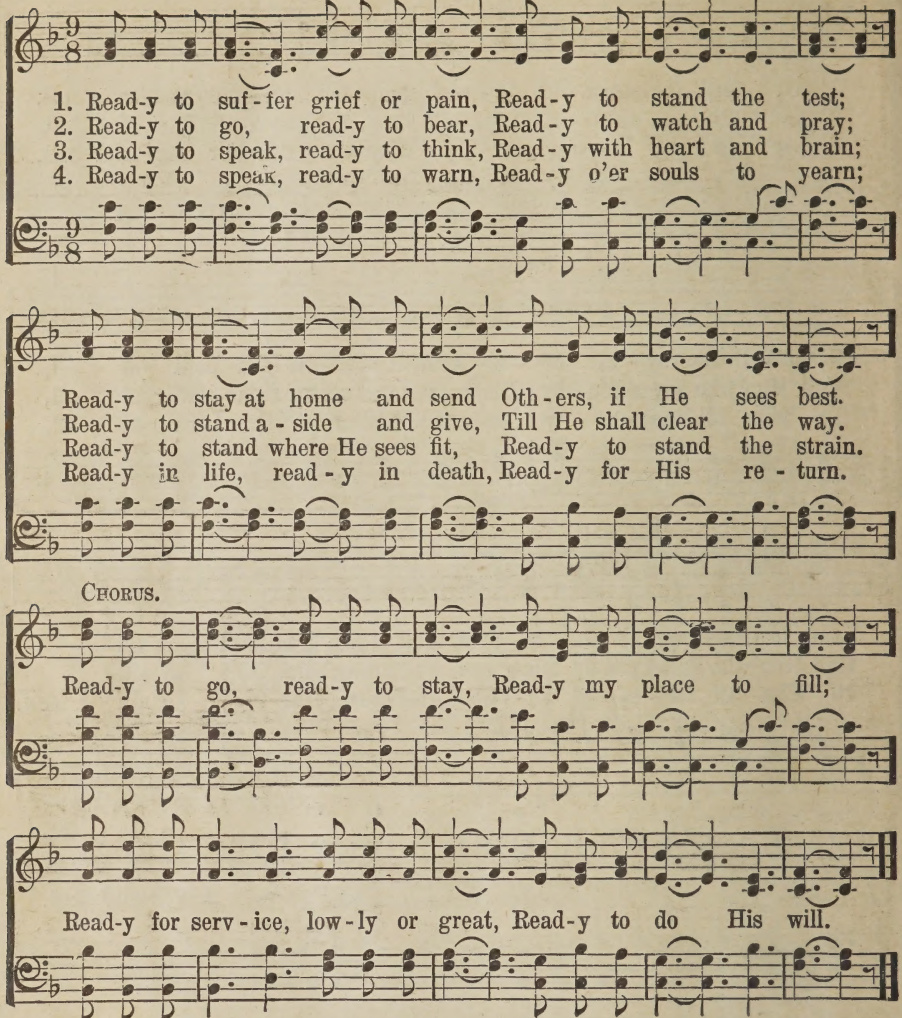
S. E. L. Charlie D. Tillman.


1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;
Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.
Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re-turn.
Chorus.
Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;
Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

134 Keep On Praying.

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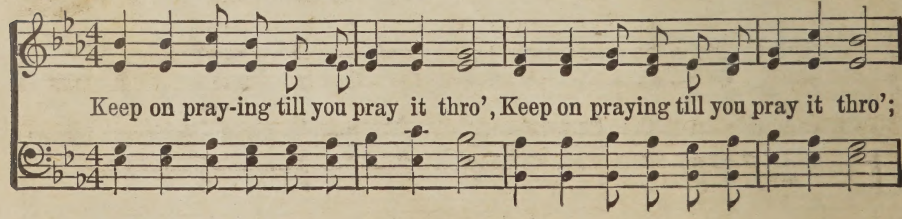
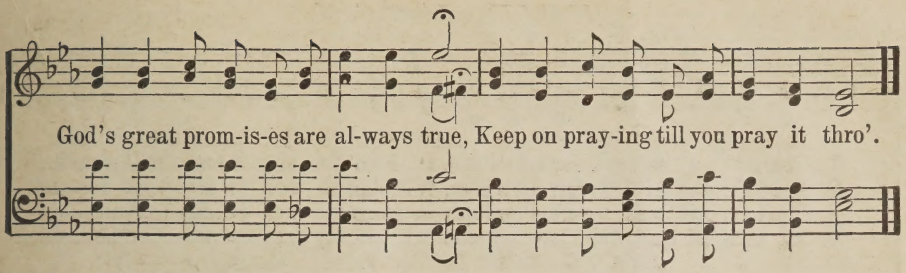
B. B McK. B. B. McKinney.



Keep On Praying.



135 Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P.

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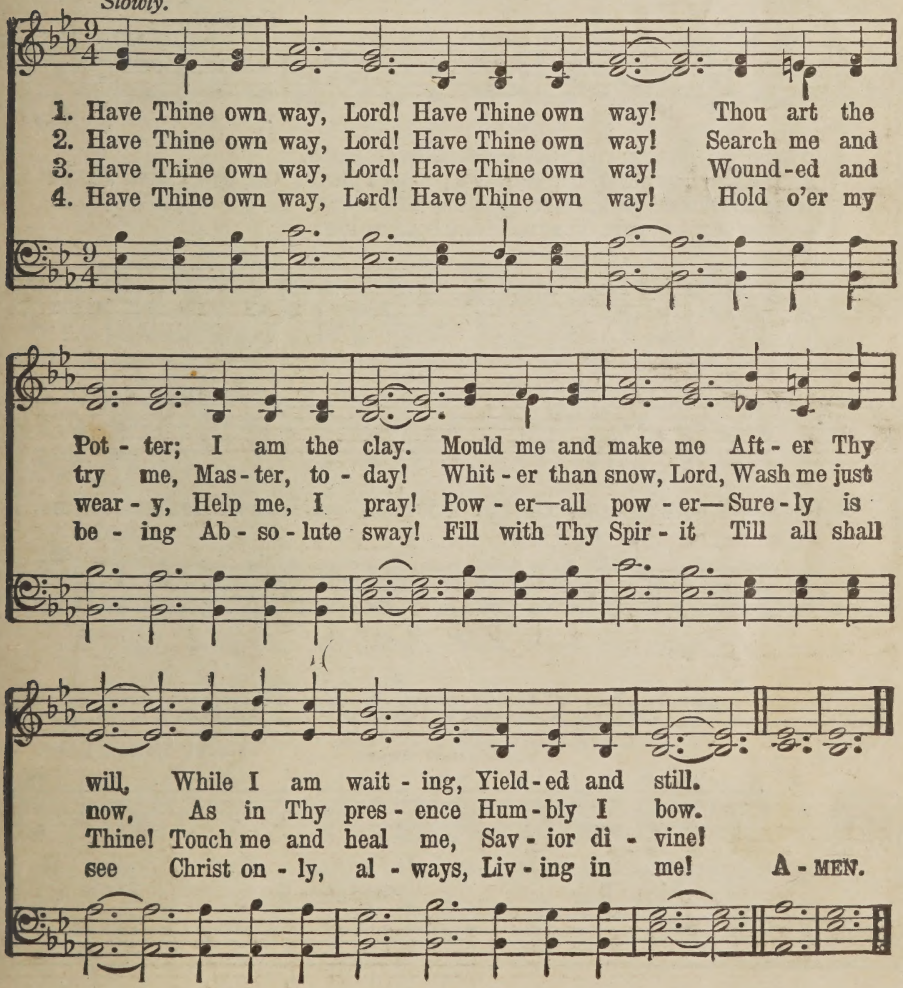
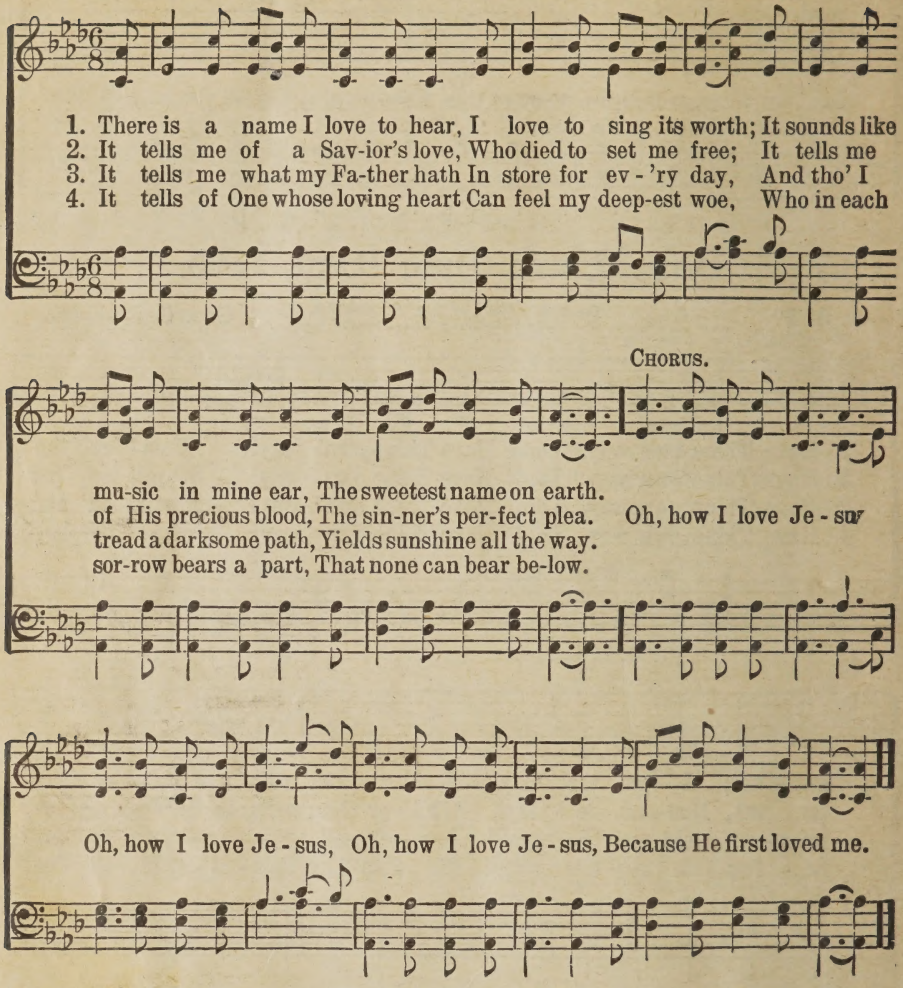
Slowly.


1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my
Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wear - y, Help me, I pray! Pow - er—all pow - er—Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall
will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.

136 There is a Name I Love to Hear.

How I Love Jesus. C. M.


1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Sav-ior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath In store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who in each
CHORUS.
mu-sic in mine ear, The sweetest name on earth.
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus
tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.
Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Because He first loved me.

137 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.

H. D. L.

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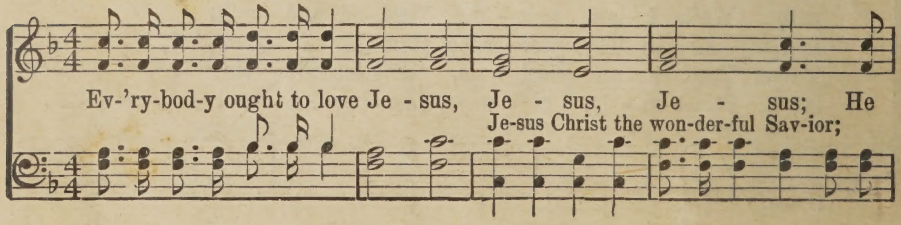
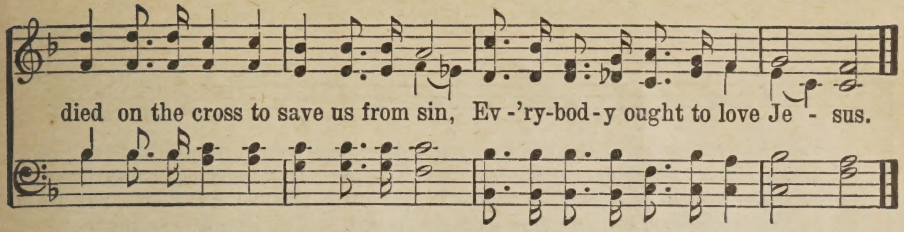


Everybody Ought to Love Jesus.



138 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L.

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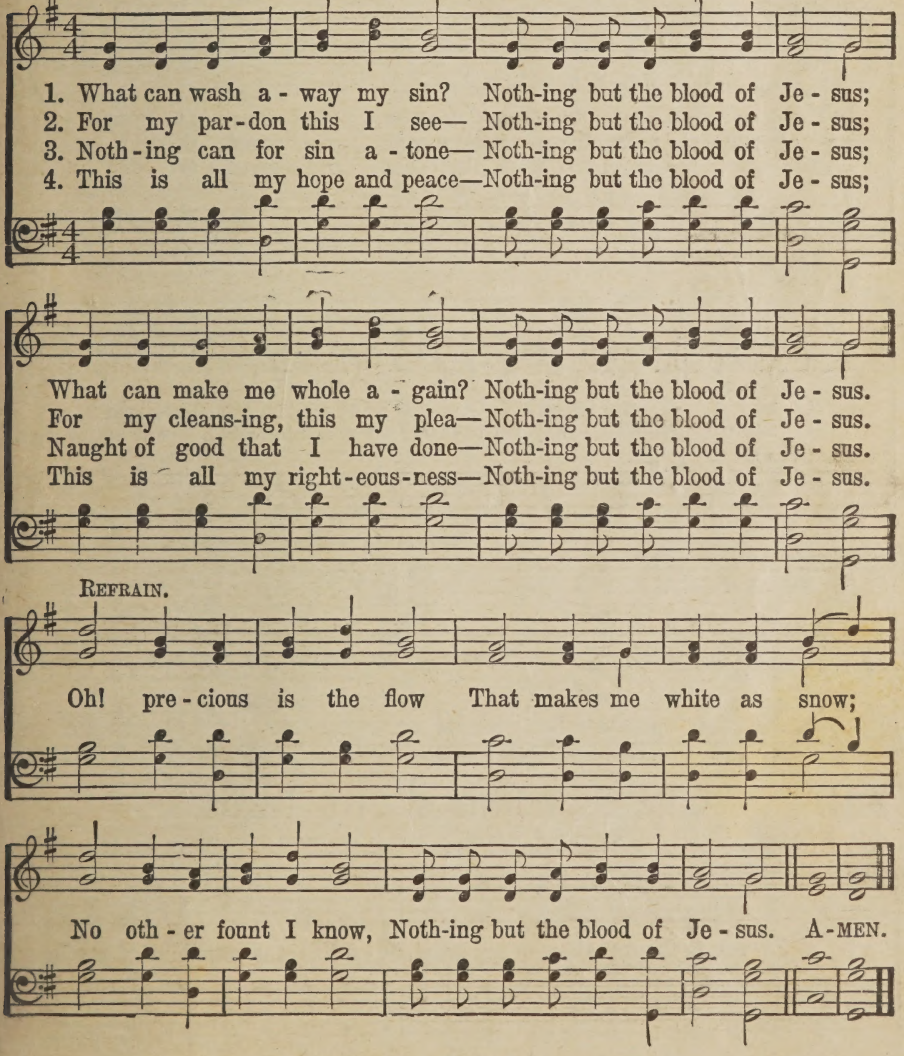
Robert Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
REFRAIN.
Oh! pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No oth-er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus. A-MEN.

139 O Why Not To-night?

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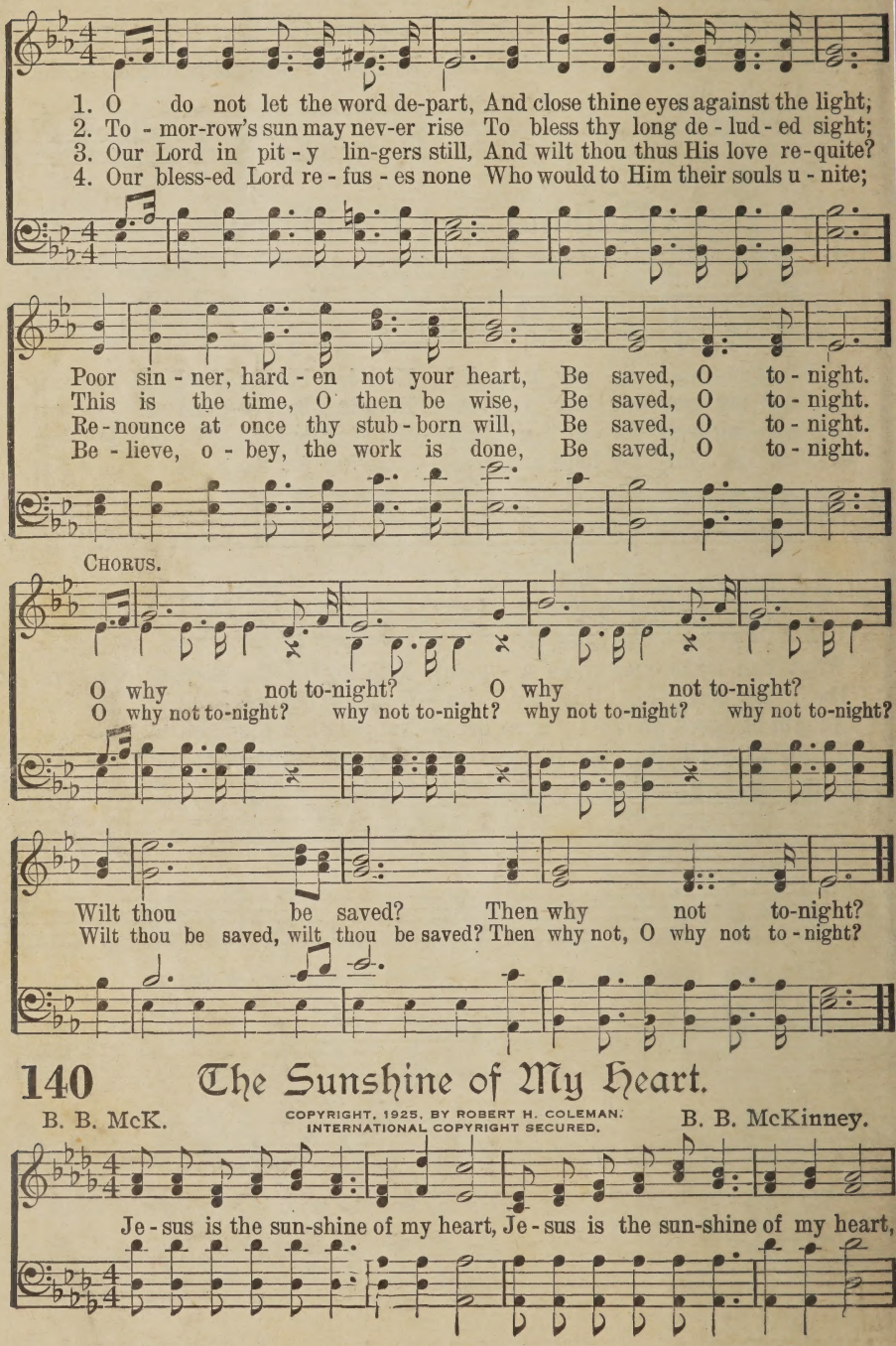
Elizabeth Reed. J. Calvin Bushey.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub - born will, Be saved, O to - night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.
CHORUS.
O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to - night?

140 The Sunshine of My Heart.

B. B. McK.

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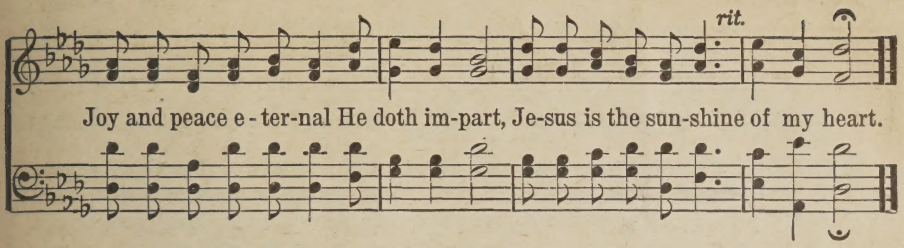
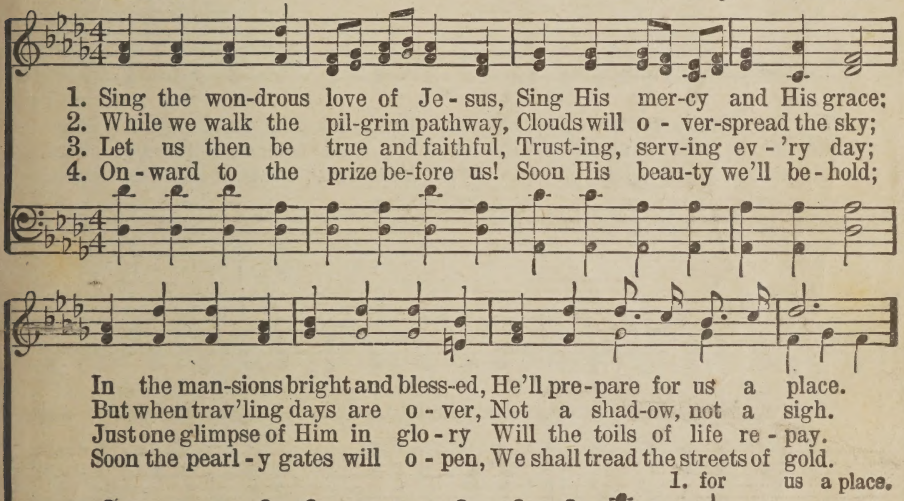
B. B. McKinney.

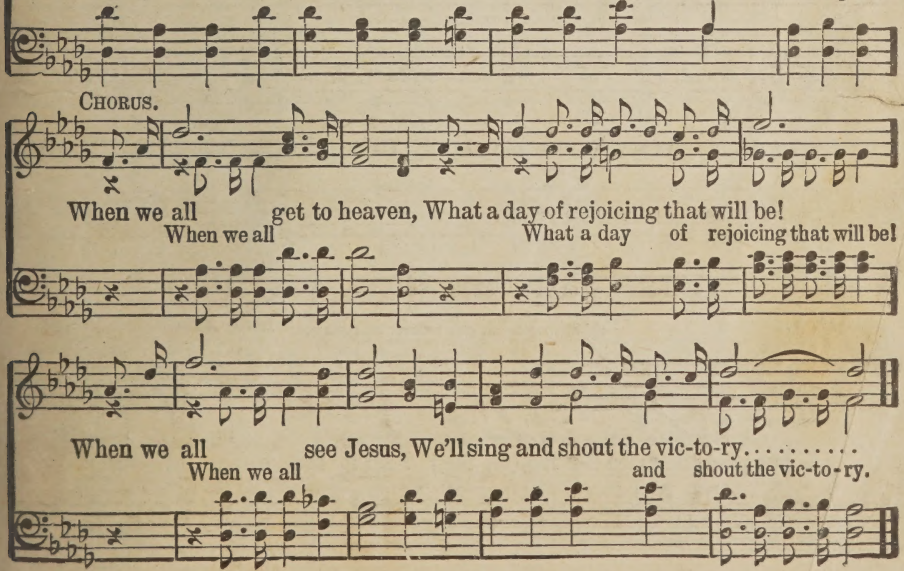
The Sunshine of My Heart.



141 When We All Get to Heaven.

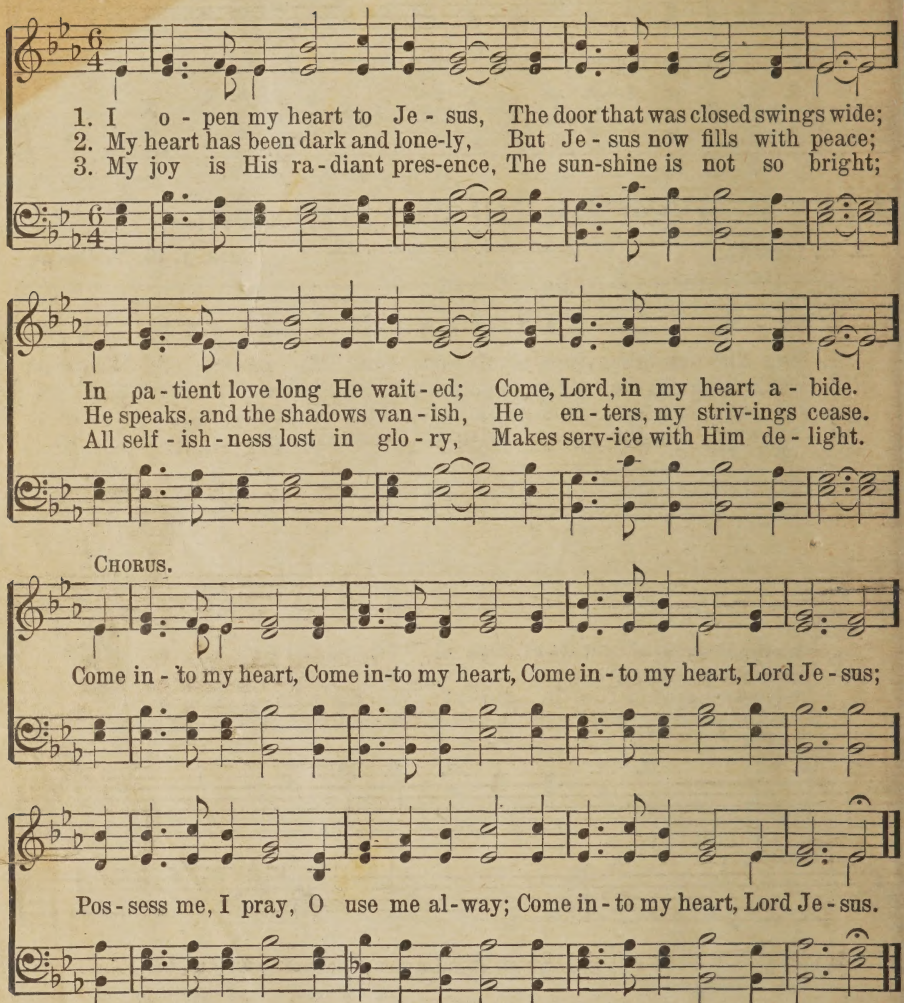
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY MRS. J. G. WILSON. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.


1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer-cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faithful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon His beau-ty we'll be - hold;
In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
1. for us a place.


CHORUS.
When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to-ry.

142 Come Into My Heart.

Martha S. Clingan. COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Robert Harkness.


1. I o - pen my heart to Je - sus, The door that was closed swings wide;
2. My heart has been dark and lone-ly, But Je - sus now fills with peace;
3. My joy is His ra - diant pres-ence, The sun-shine is not so bright;
In pa - tient love long He wait - ed; Come, Lord, in my heart a - bide.
He speaks, and the shadows van - ish, He en - ters, my striv-ings cease.
All self - ish - ness lost in glo - ry, Makes serv-ice with Him de - light.
CHORUS.
Come in - to my heart, Come in-to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;
Pos - sess me, I pray, O use me al-way; Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

143 Jesus Paid the Price for Me.

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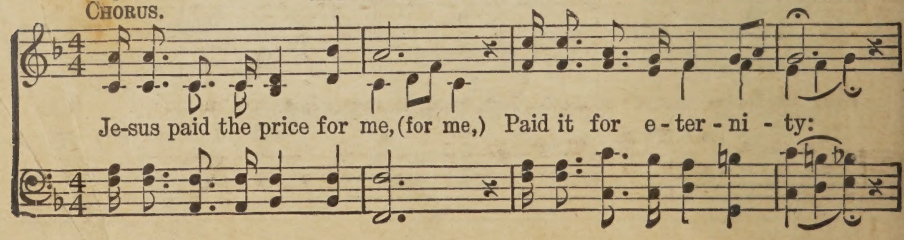
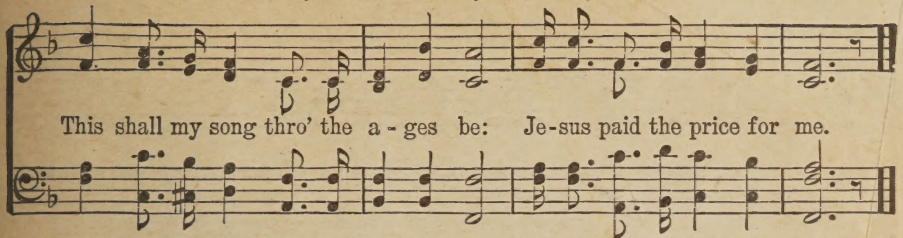


Jesus Paid the Price for Me.



144 Bearing His Cross For Me.

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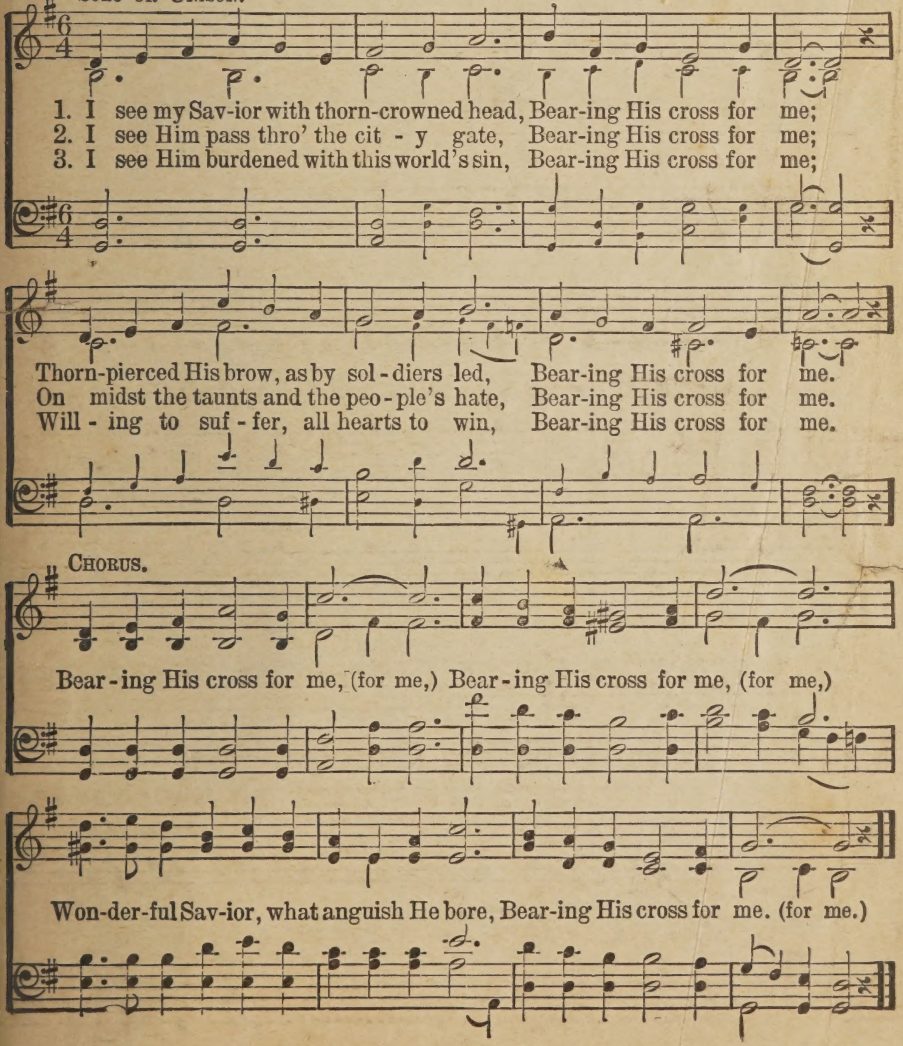
SOLO OR UNISON.


1. I see my Sav-ior with thorn-crowned head, Bear-ing His cross for me;
2. I see Him pass thro' the cit - y gate, Bear-ing His cross for me;
3. I see Him burdened with this world's sin, Bear-ing His cross for me;
Thorn-pierced His brow, as by sol - diers led, Bear-ing His cross for me.
On midst the taunts and the peo - ple's hate, Bear-ing His cross for me.
Will - ing to suf - fer, all hearts to win, Bear-ing His cross for me.
CHORUS.
Bear - ing His cross for me, (for me,) Bear - ing His cross for me, (for me,)
Won-der-ful Sav-ior, what anguish He bore, Bear-ing His cross for me. (for me.)

145 Into My Heart.

My Prayer.

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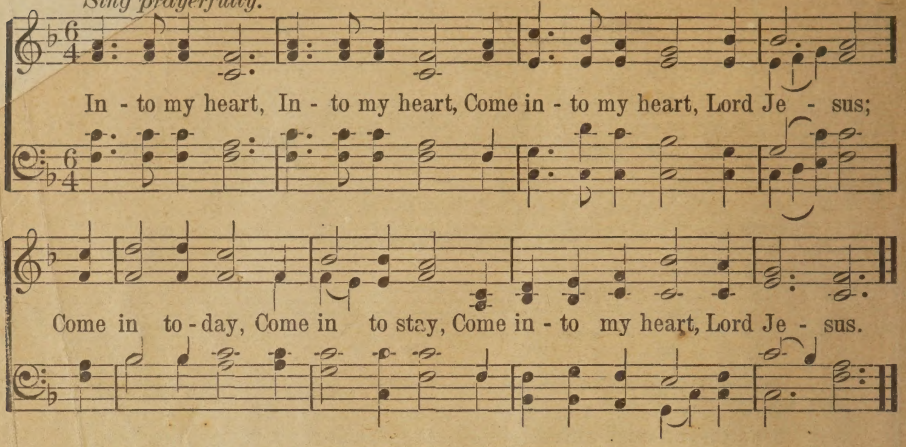
Sing prayerfully.



146 Footsteps of Jesus.

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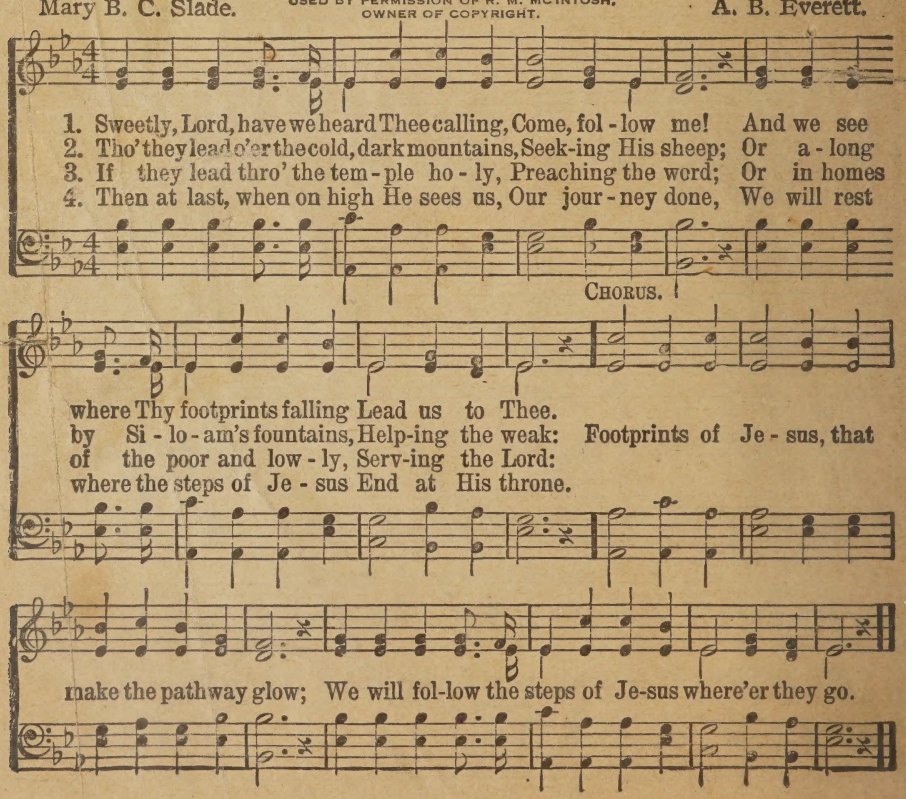
1. Sweetly, Lord, have we heard Thee calling, Come, fol - low me! And we see
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a - long
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preaching the word; Or in homes
4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We will rest
Chorus.
where Thy footprints falling Lead us to Thee.
by Si - lo - am's fountains, Help-ing the weak: Footprints of Je - sus, that
of the poor and low - ly, Serv-ing the Lord:
where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.
make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus where'er they go.

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Marion Bennett

Jersey

Geology